

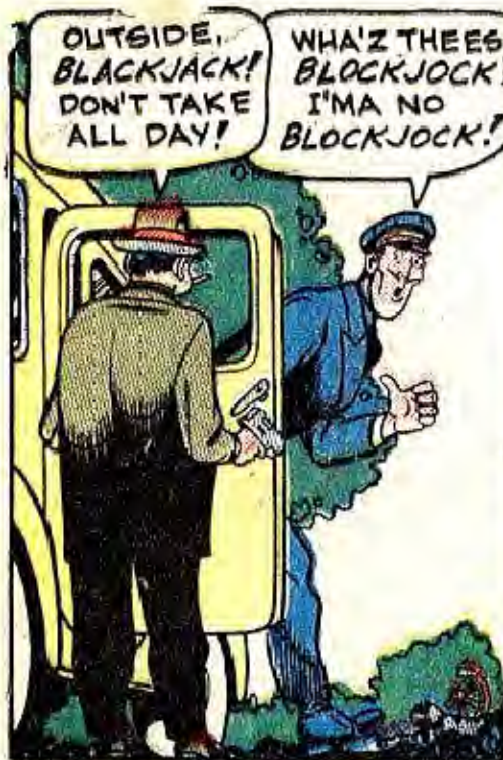
Lady Luck

By Klaus Nordling





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



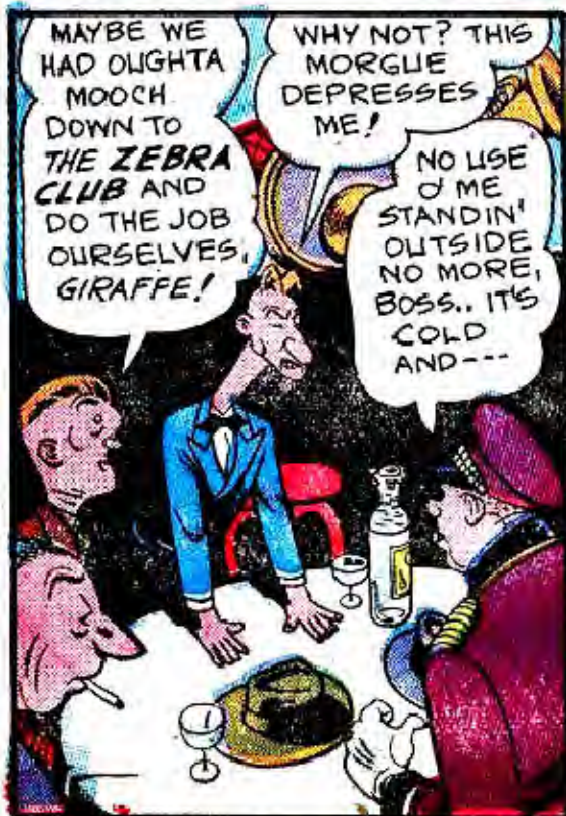
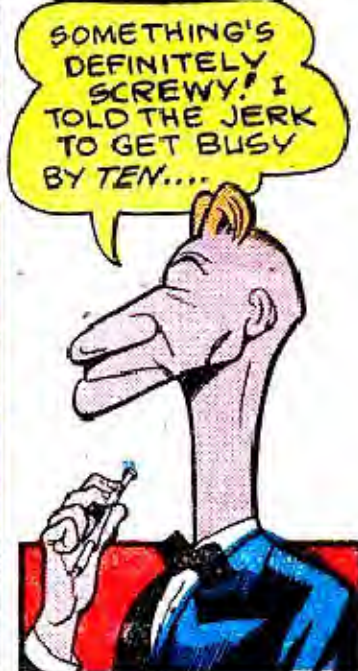


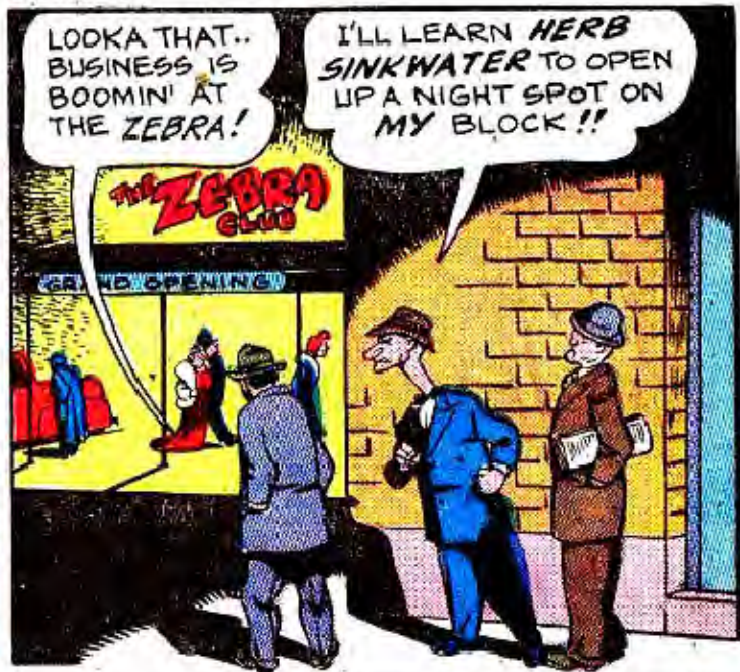
SMASH COMICS



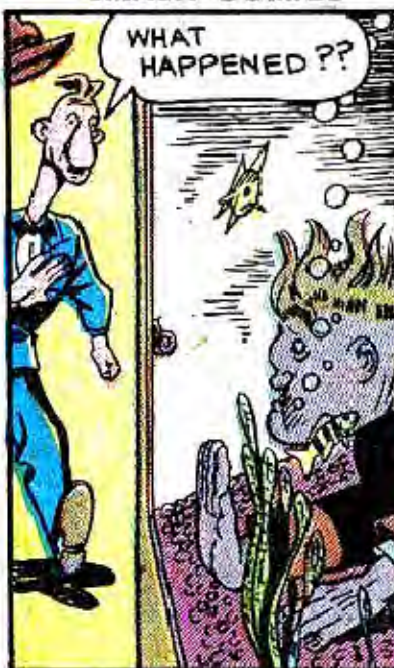
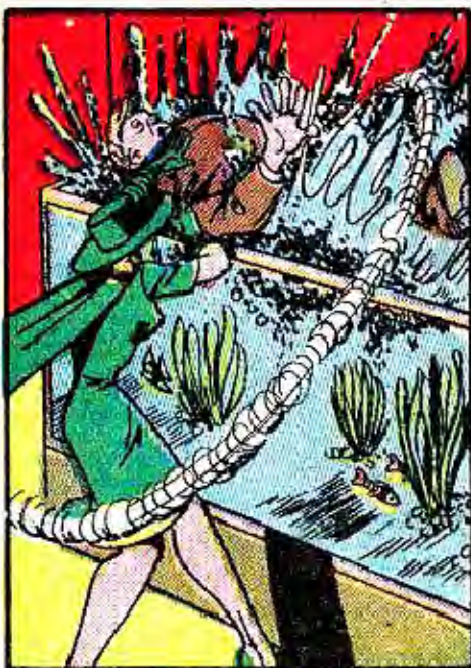
Lady Luck

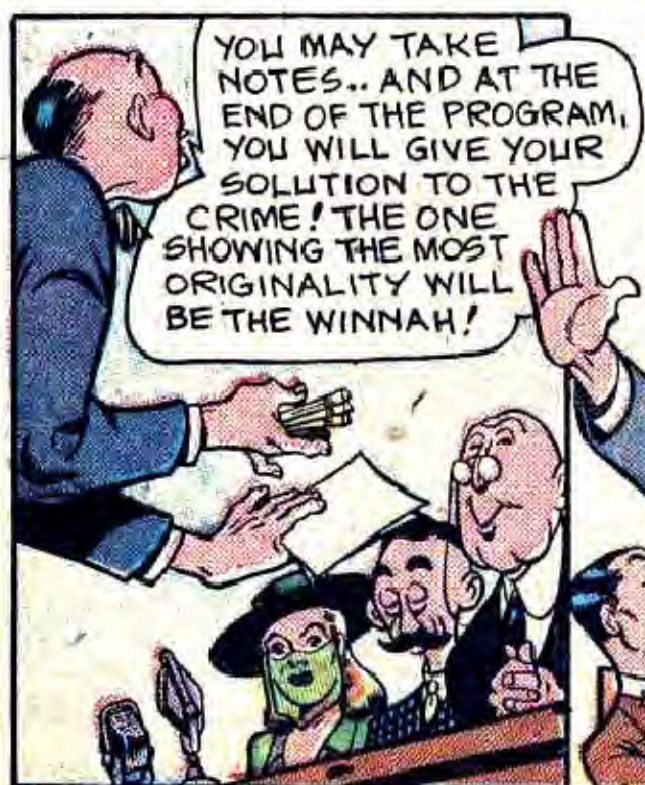
By Klaus Nordling











.... AND NOW, AHMCHAIH SLEUTHS, WE PRESENT "SOLVE IT", THE NEW CRIME-BUSTING QUIZ SHOW!



PEECOLO! WAKE UP! WE'VE GOT A TRIP TO MAKE -- AND FAST!



MEANWHILE...

---LITTLE MONEY, I RECEIVED WONDRAHFUL RESULTS IMMEDIATELY."

I GOT IT!



HEY.. LISTEN TO THIS!

.. AND NOW, AHMCHAIH SLEUTHS, WE PRESENT "SOLVE IT", THE NEW CRIME-BUSTING QUIZ SHOW! ONE OF OUAH CONTESTANTS TONIGHT IS NONE OTHAH THAN LADY LUCK, HEHSELF!



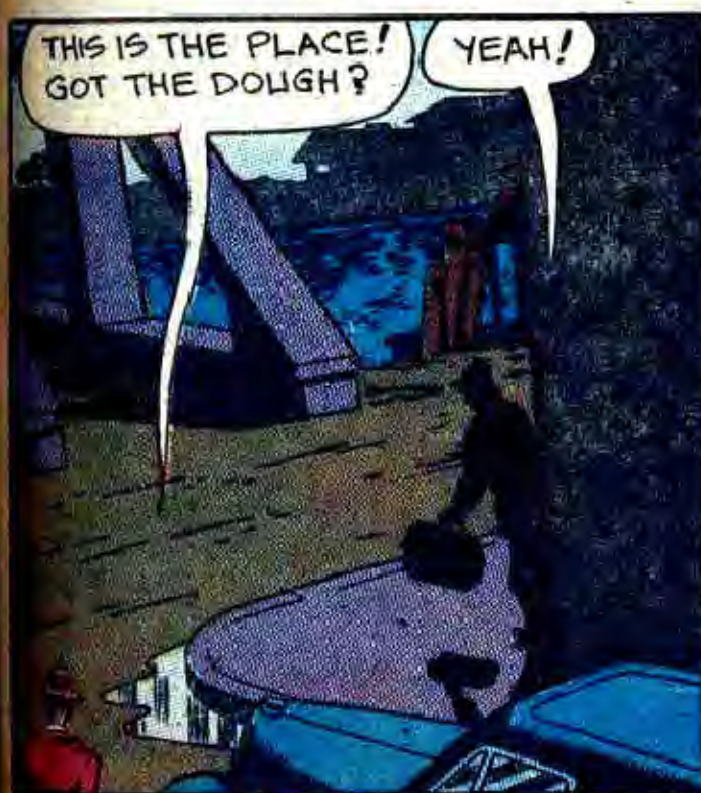
SCORCHY SURE PLANNED THAT ONE, EH? WE KNOW LADY LUCK'S OUTA THE WAY!

WE WON'T BE BOTHERED BY HER!



THIS IS THE PLACE! GOT THE DOUGH?

YEAH!

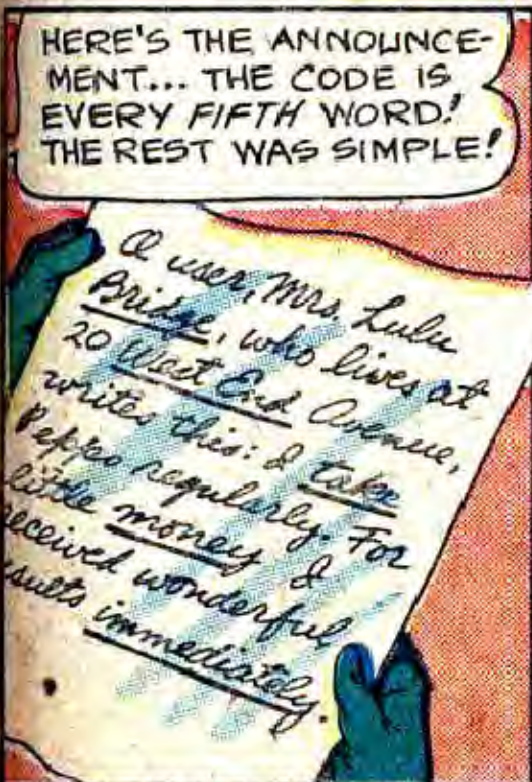
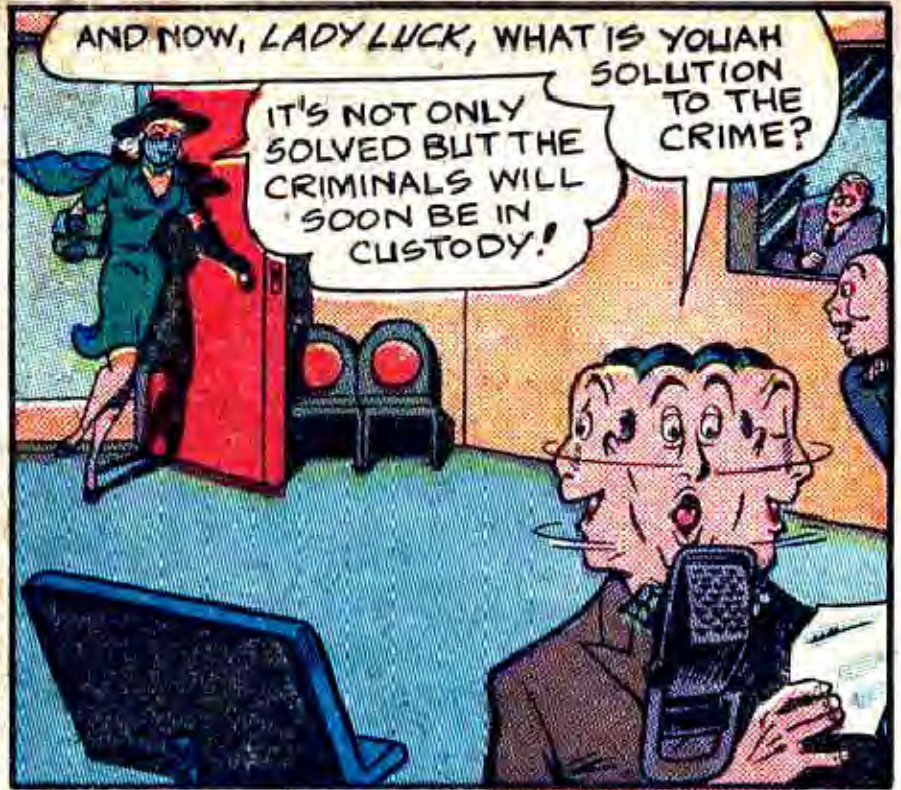


THERE'S SCORCHY, ALL RIGHT! BROTHER, THIS IS TEAMWORK!

GO ON, HAND 'IM THE CABBAGE AND DON'T STOP TO GAB!







LADY LUCK

By Klaus Nordling

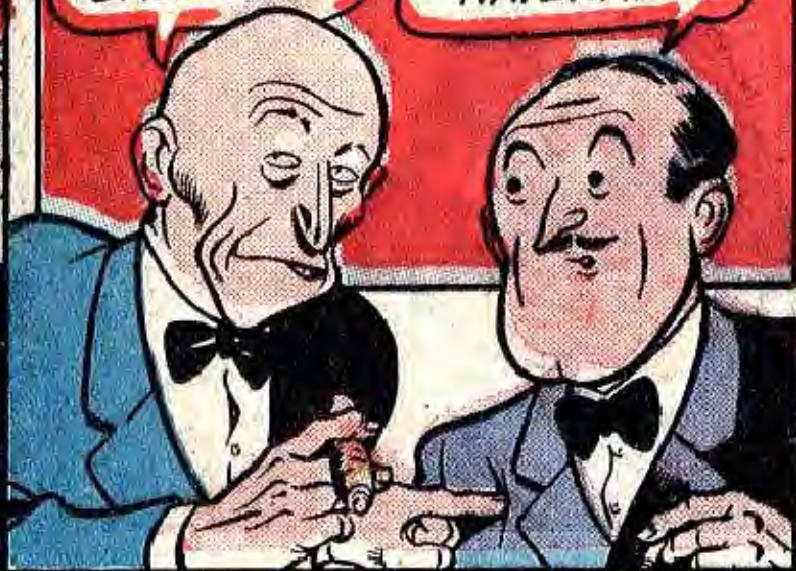


PST-- THAT'S COUNT DICHANGE WITH BRENDA BANKS! HE'S GOOD FOR A SUCKER PLAY, SNAKE-EYES....



STEER HIM A WINNING STREAK UNTIL ALL THE SUCKERS BACK HIM---

THEN WHEN THEY UNLOAD, I'LL MAKE A WHOLE-SALE SLAUGHTER! OKAY, NATURAL....



A FIVE DOLLAR CHIP, PLEASE!



I DON'T LIKE THIS-- THERE'S AN UNCLEAN FLAVOR TO THE PLACE...



HMM... THERE MUST BE ALL OF \$50,000 ON THE TABLE!...



OH, LITTLE SPOTTED DARLINGS... WITH ME COMMUNE!

OH-OH! THE STICKMAN SWITCHED DICE... TEN TO ONE THEY'RE LOADED!

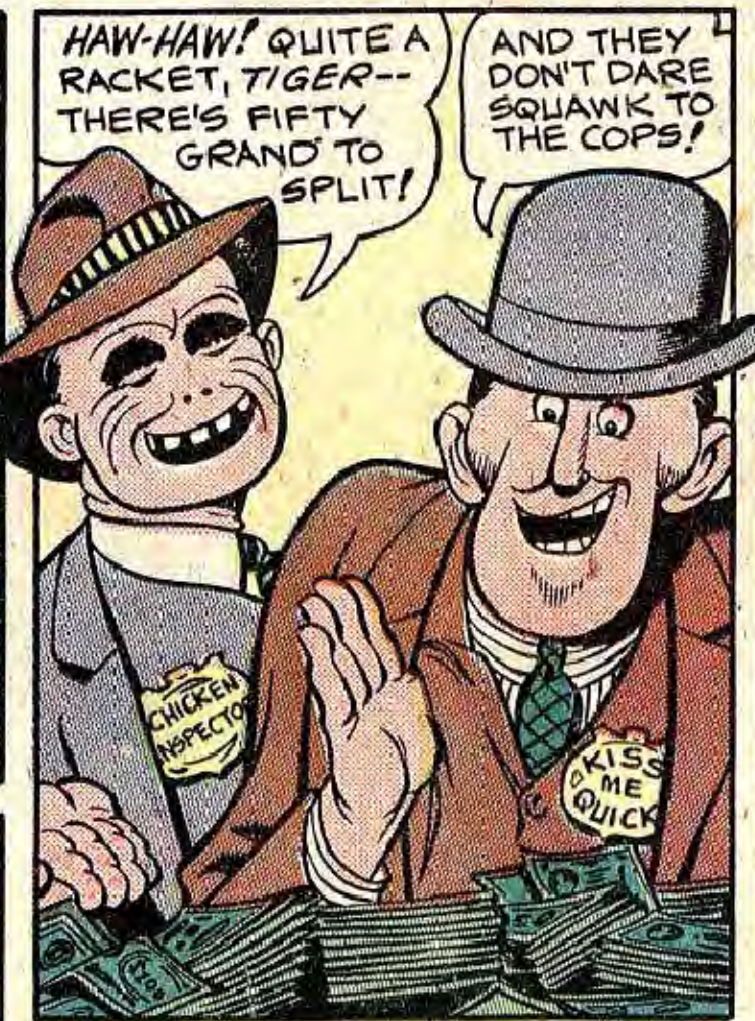


A LITTLE SLEUTHING MIGHT BE IN ORDER...



IF I CAN GET MY HANDS ON THE LOADED CUBES, I COULD EXPOSE THEM! ...ALTHOUGH HOW I'M TO MANAGE IN THAT CROWD--?

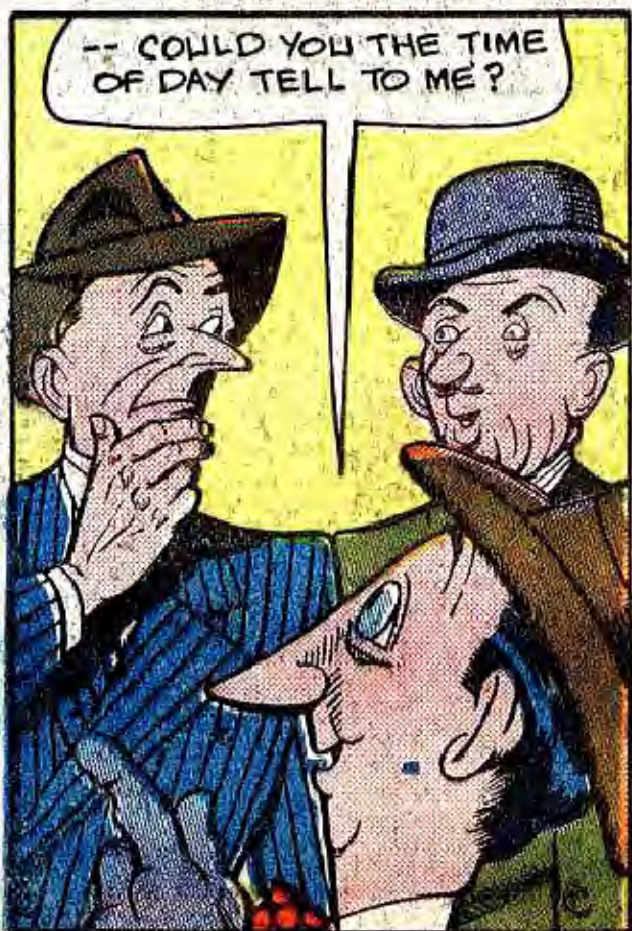


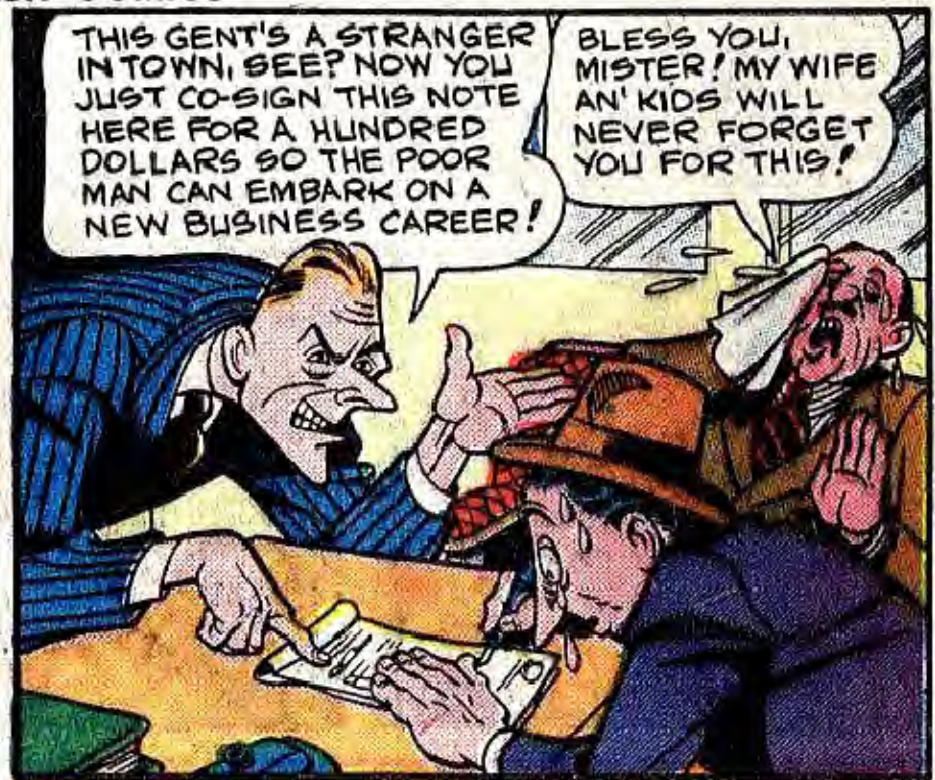




LUCKY

By
Klaus
Nordling



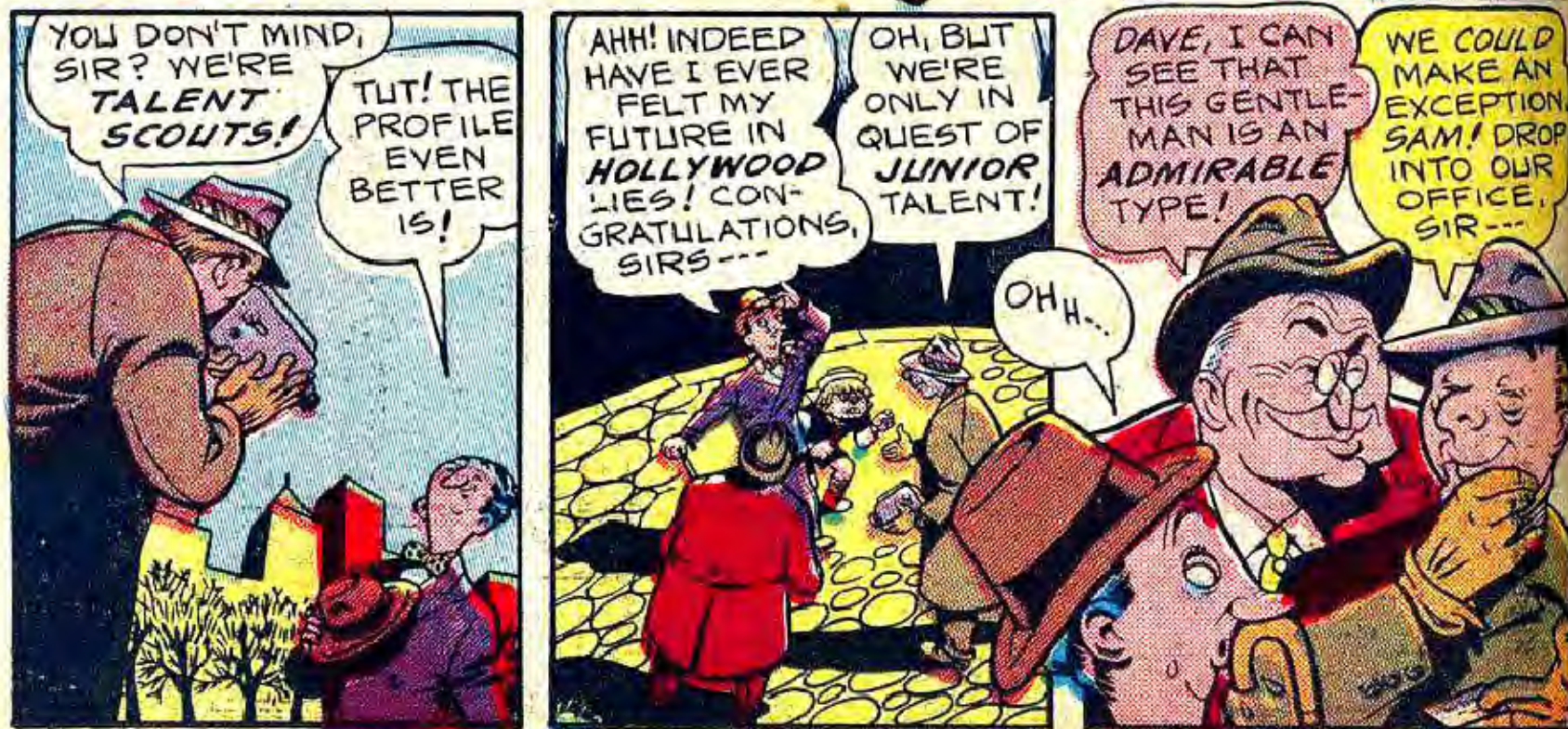
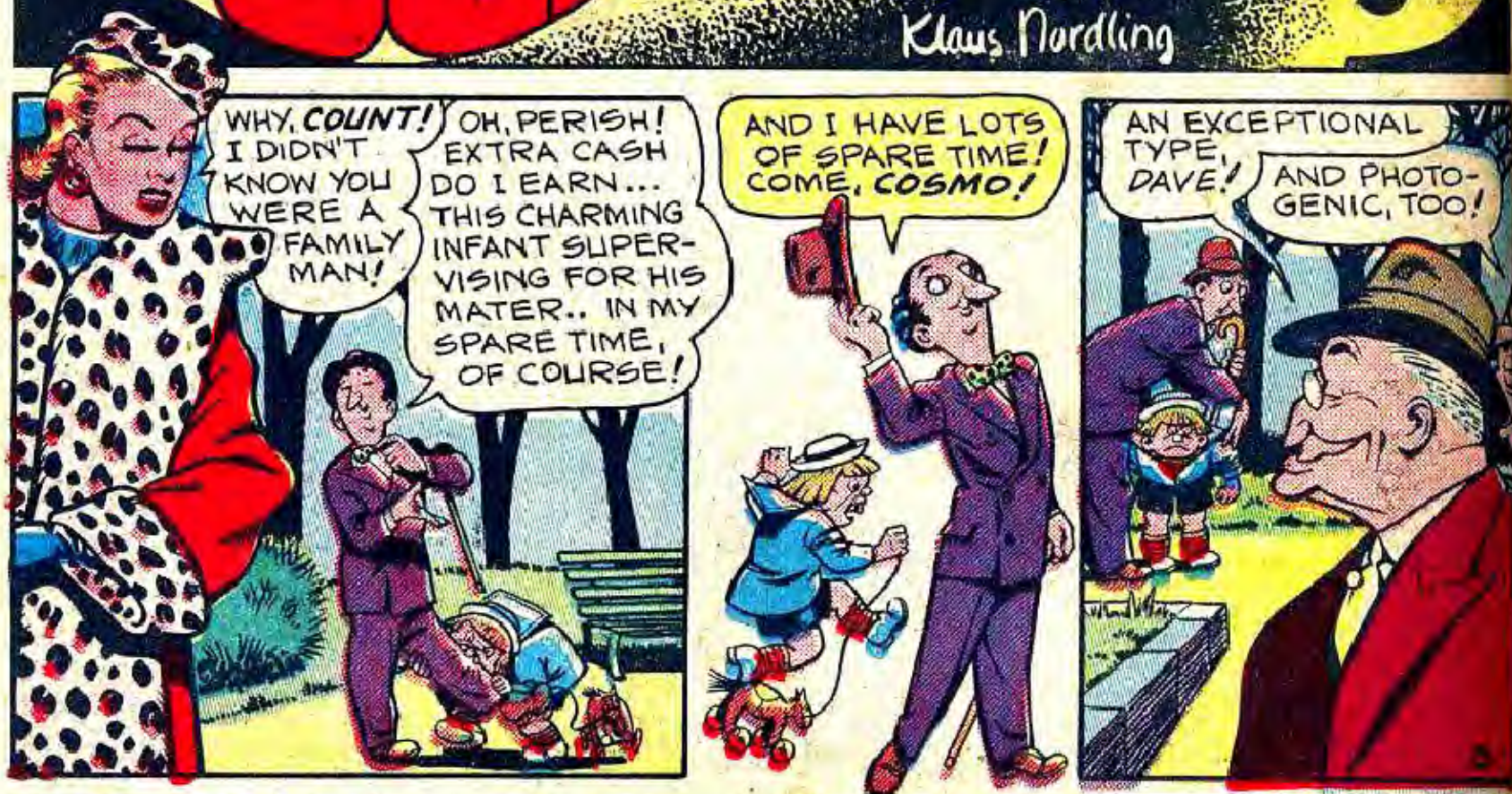




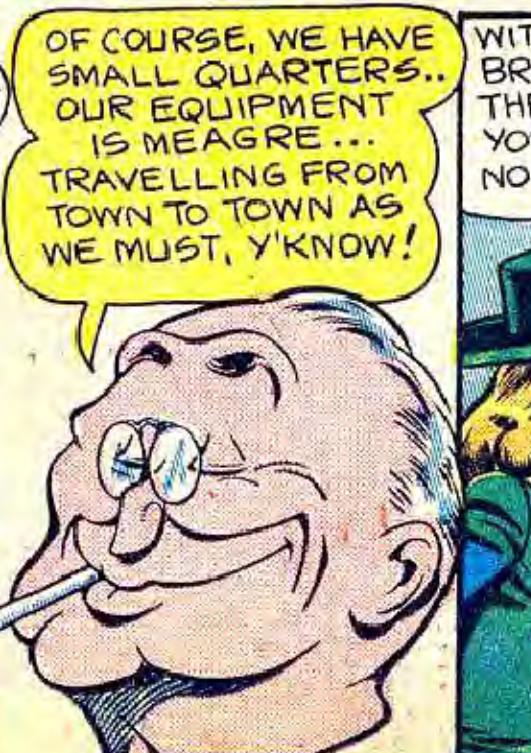


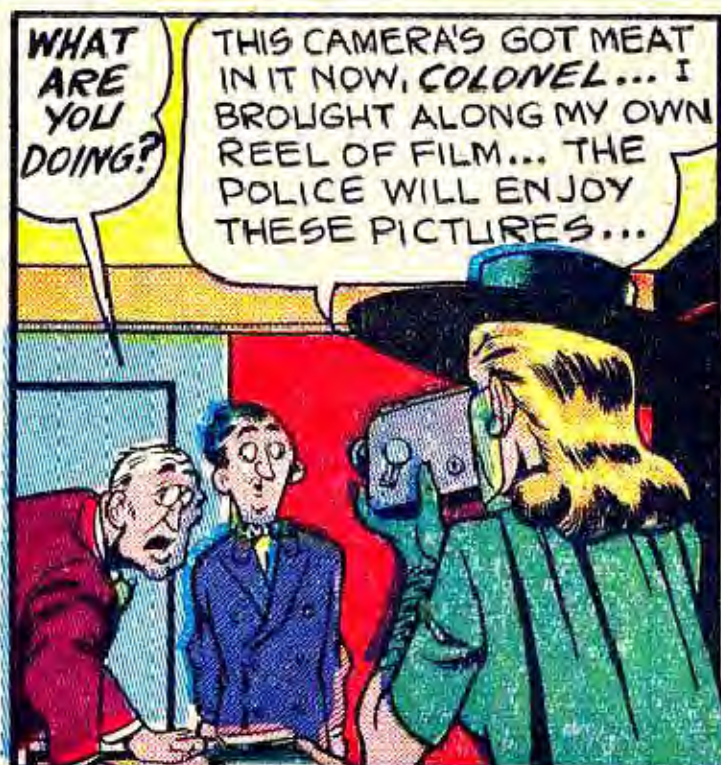
LADY LUCK

By
Klaus Nordling



SMASH COMICS







LADY LUCK

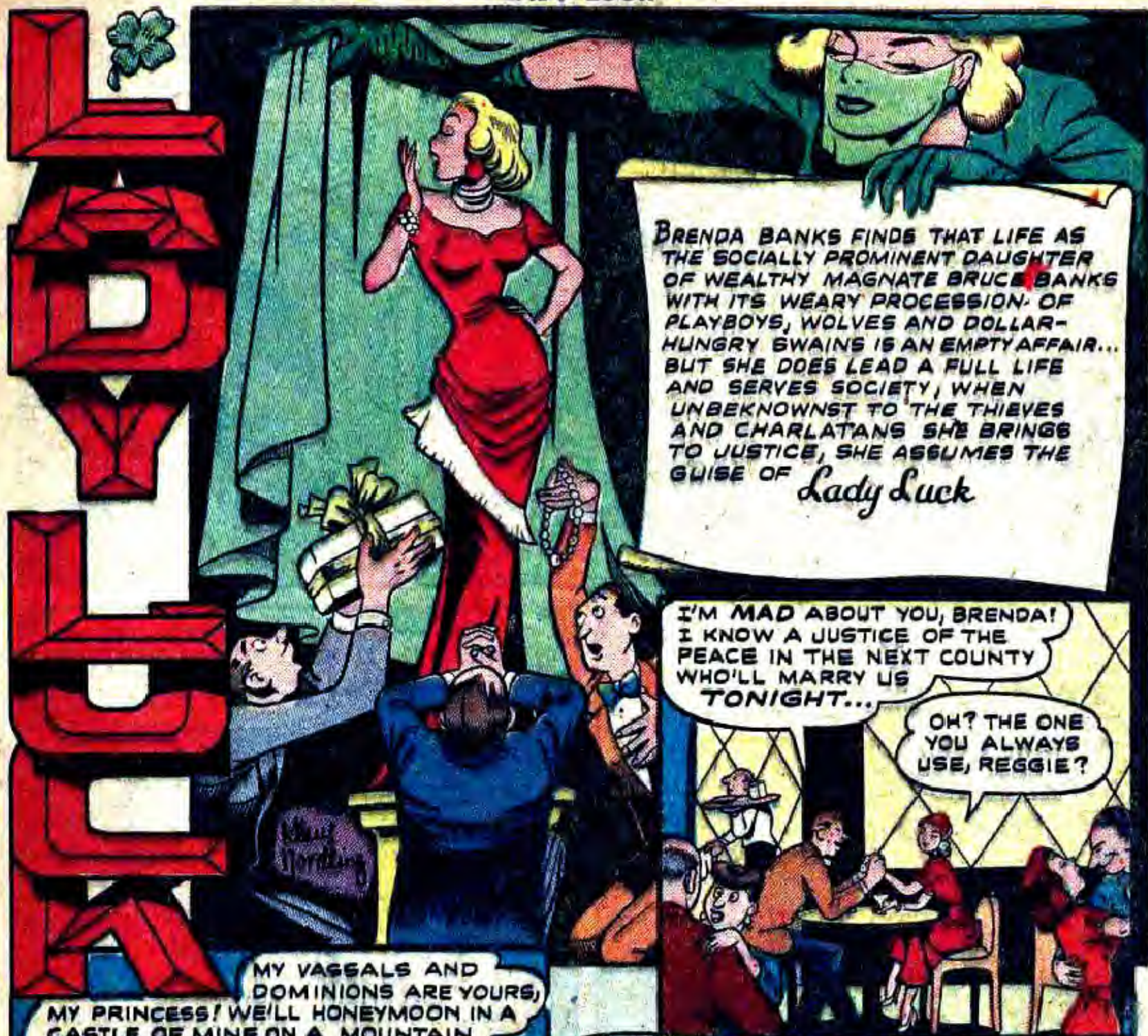
QUALITY
COMICS
GROUP
I.C.D.
12

THE MASKED DEB WHO MAKES A FOUR LEAF
CLOVER MEAN POISON IVY TO CRIME!

DECEMBER No.86

10¢





BRENDA BANKS FINDS THAT LIFE AS THE SOCIALLY PROMINENT DAUGHTER OF WEALTHY MAGNATE BRUCE BANKS WITH ITS WEARY PROCESSION OF PLAYBOYS, WOLVES AND DOLLAR-HUNGRY SWAINS IS AN EMPTY AFFAIR... BUT SHE DOES LEAD A FULL LIFE AND SERVES SOCIETY, WHEN UNBEKNOWNST TO THE THIEVES AND CHARLATANS SHE BRINGS TO JUSTICE, SHE ASSUMES THE GUISE OF *Lady Luck*

I'M MAD ABOUT YOU, BRENDA! I KNOW A JUSTICE OF THE PEACE IN THE NEXT COUNTY WHO'LL MARRY US TONIGHT...

OH? THE ONE YOU ALWAYS USE, REGGIE?

MY VASSALS AND DOMINIONS ARE YOURS, MY PRINCESS! WE'LL HONEYMOON IN A CASTLE OF MINE ON A MOUNTAIN CRAG IN EAST BOROVIA... AFTER THE BACK TAXES ARE PAID!

HIGH ALTITUDES MAKE MY NOSE BLEED...

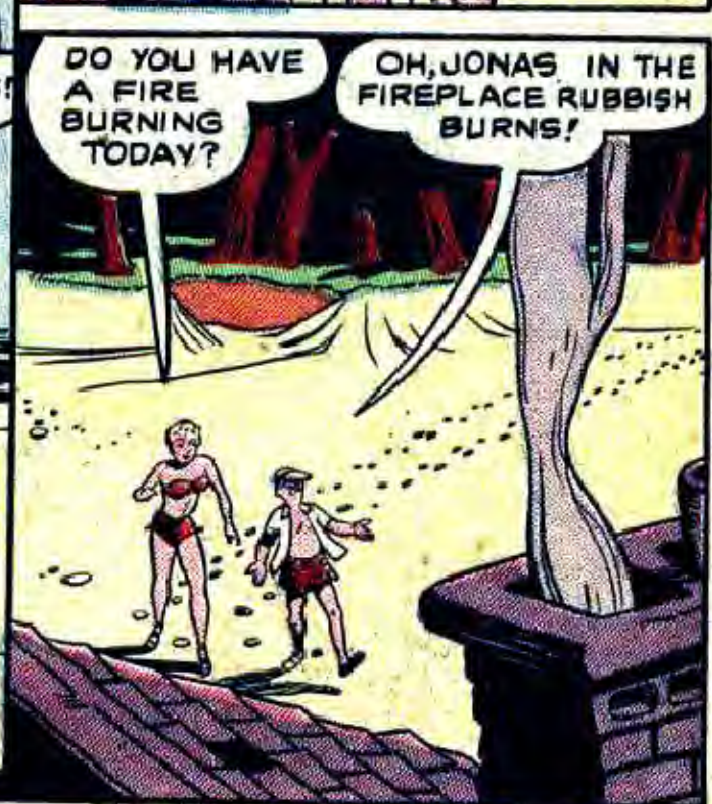
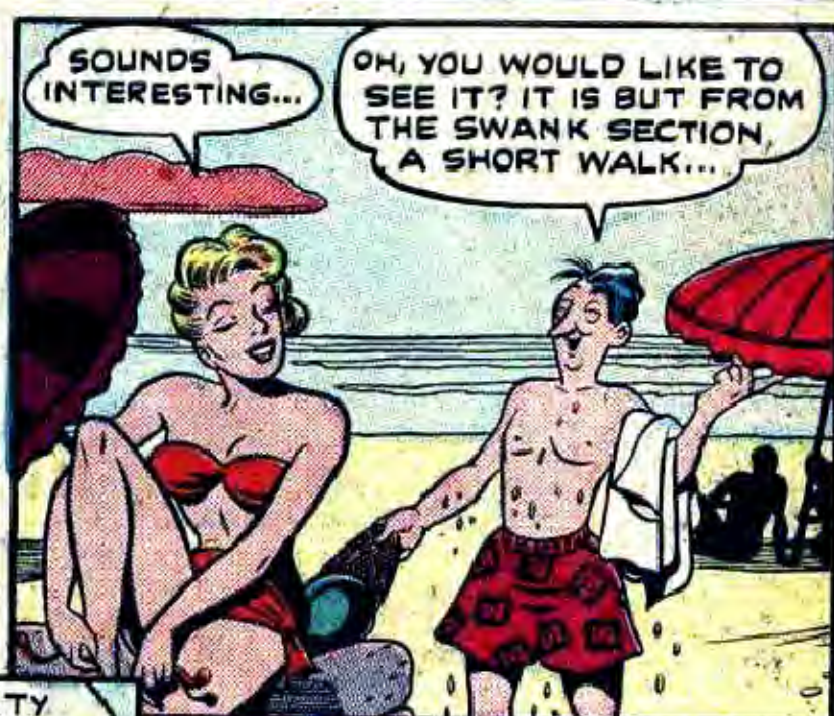
... AND I'LL INHERIT THE OLD BOY'S OIL WELLS SOMEDAY! LOTS OF GIRLS WAITING FOR ME, YOU UNDERSTAND... BUT I'M GIVING YOU FIRST CHANCE TO LAND ME!

SORRY, WALDO, I'LL HAVE TO DROP THE OPTION! LET'S TAKE A STROLL DOWN THE BEACH...

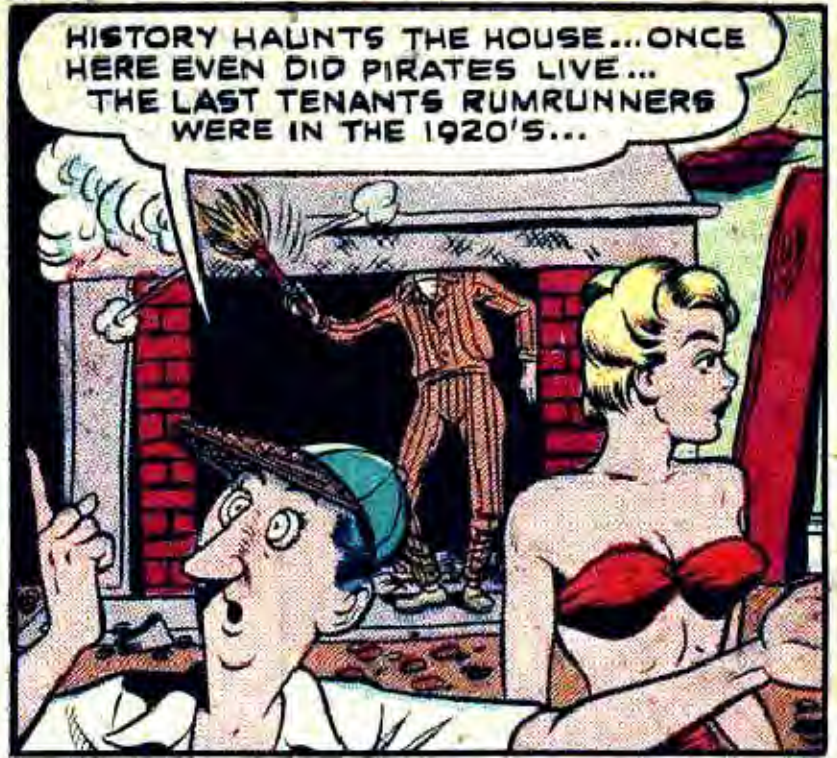
OOH! I DETEST EXERCISE!



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

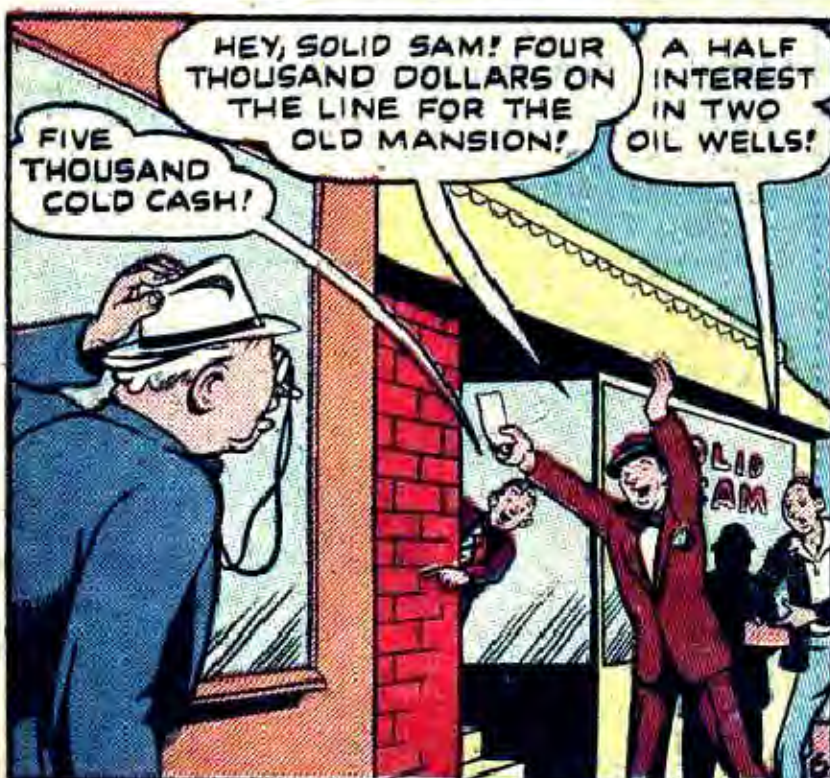


LADY LUCK





LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

AS DUSK CLOAKS THE
COUNT'S LABORS...



HO-HUM...
MIGHT AS
WELL LISTEN
TO THE NEWS
ON THE
RADIO...

WELL! WHAT HAVE WE
HERE? THAT'S A
SUSPICIOUS AGGREGATION!
TROUBLE AFOOT?
COULD BE!



WHERE THERE'S TROUBLE,
THAT'S WHERE LADY LUCK
STEPS IN!



A FEW HANDY PROPS FROM
INSIDE MIGHT BE OF
HELP! I HOPE THE
COUNT STAYS OUT
OF SIGHT...



EUREKA! IT'S
HERE! OOH!
LA LA!



BUT OH... FAST ENOUGH
I CANNOT DIG! IN
GUSHES WATER! OH
ELEMENTS!

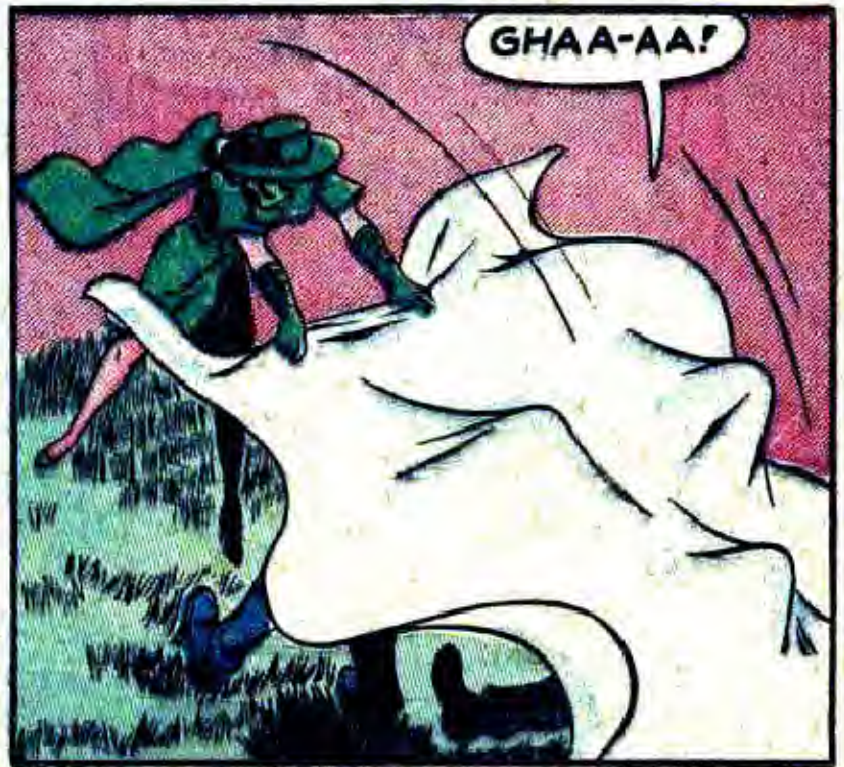


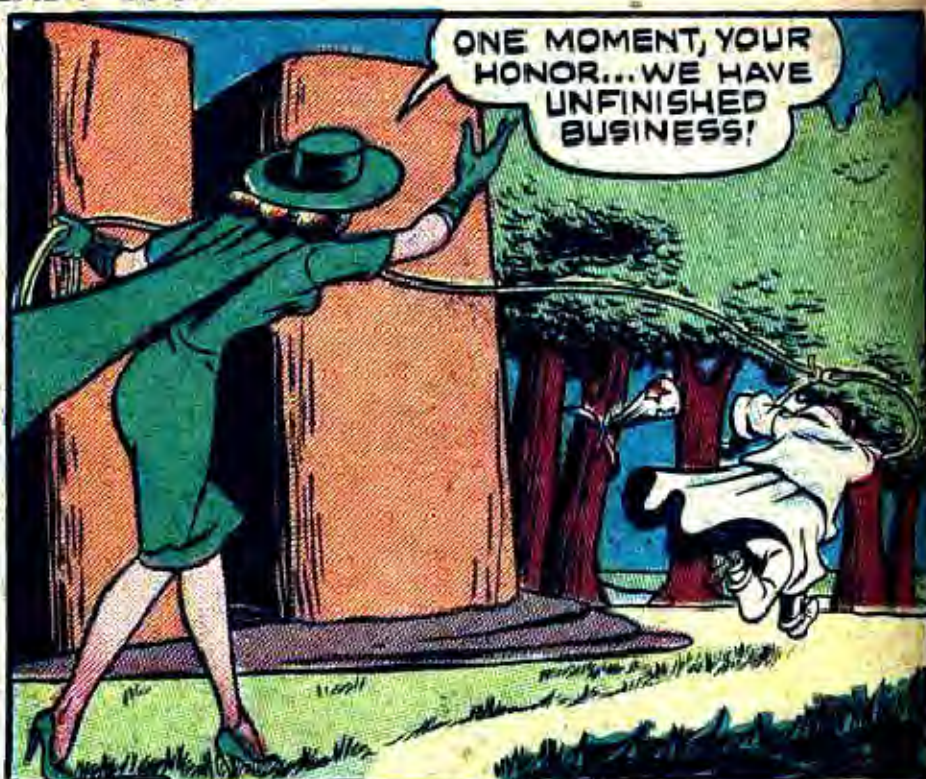
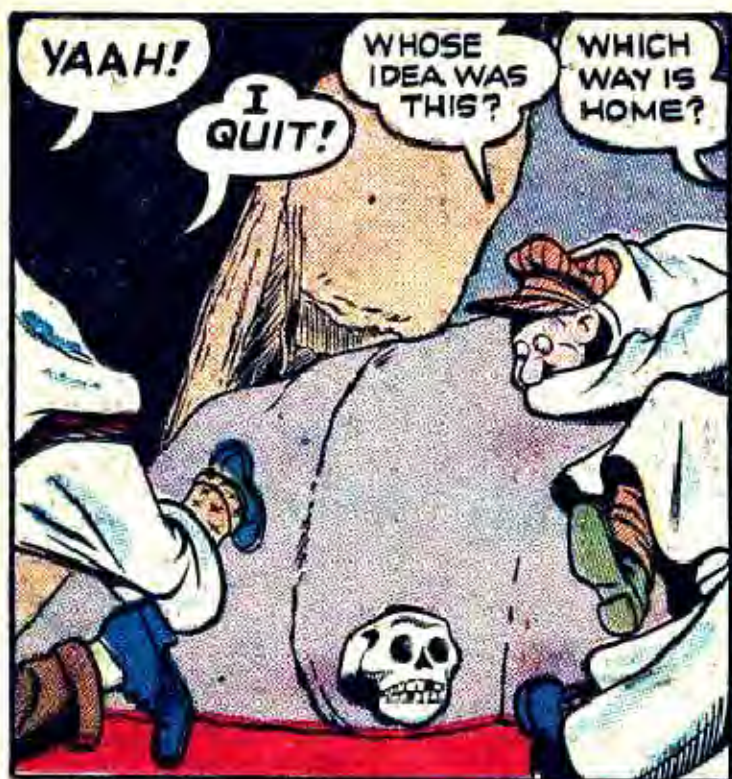
HELLO!

DO
YOU
DIVE?



LADY LUCK





LADY LUCK



THE DEAL IS CLOSED! YOUR END OF THE BARGAIN, SOLID SAM... \$5000! I CHARGE NO COMMISSION! GO IN GOOD HEALTH!



IT'S YOURS NOW, COUNT... LOCK, STOCK AND BARREL! I HOPE YOU'LL BE VERY HAPPY WITH IT!

OH, OPPORTUNITY! BELOVED LADY LUCK, WILL YOU NOT SETTLE DOWN IN MY MANSION BY THE SEA?



NOT THIS TIME, COUNT... I CAN'T BE TIED DOWN...

OH, DEJECTION!



A Week Later...

I AM DIGGING... AND DIGGING... AND DIGGING... AND DIG...

POOR RAOUL... AND YOU DIDN'T FIND A PENNY MORE! BUT AT LEAST YOU HAVE YOUR OWN HOME!

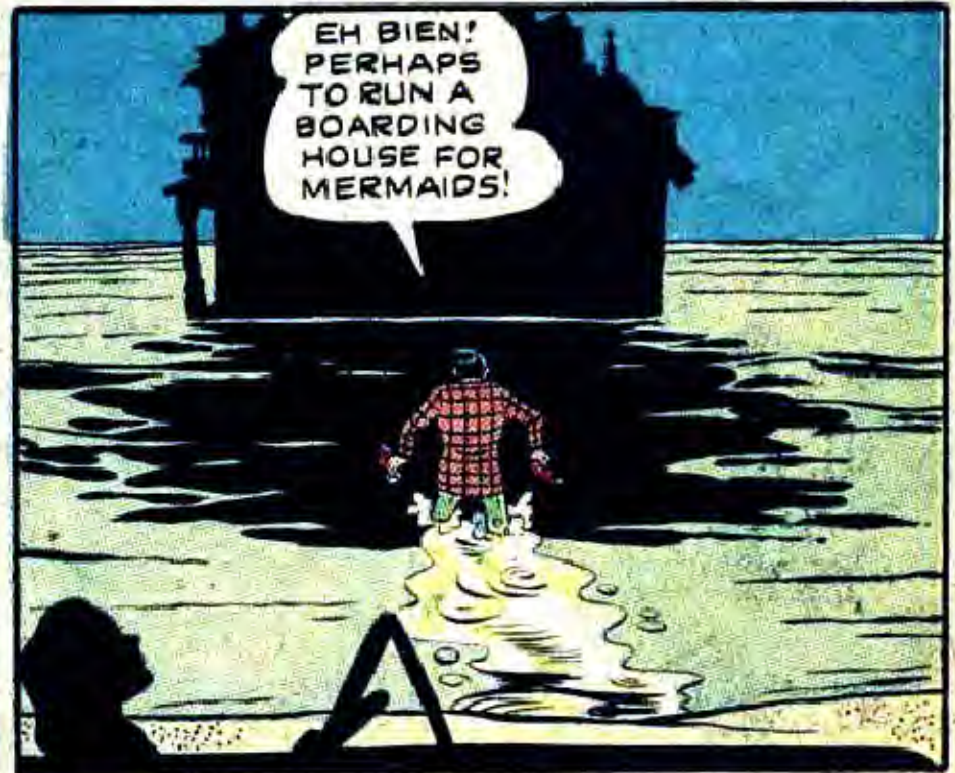


RAOUL! WAKE UP! I'D BETTER TAKE YOU HOME!

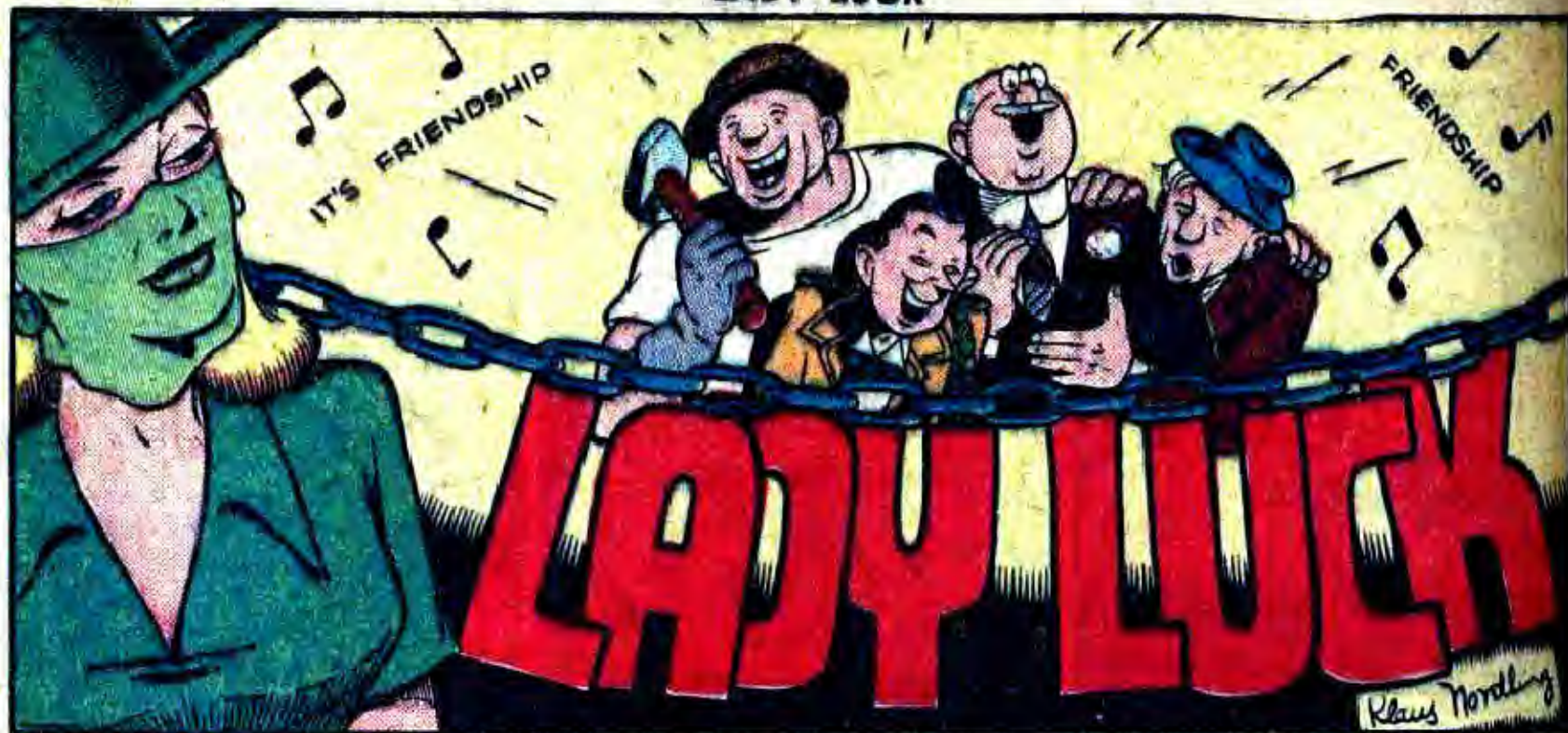


OH, BRENDA, MY FONDEST... RECONSIDER PLEASE... WILL YOU NOT SETTLE DOWN IN MY MANSION BY THE SEA?

YOU MEAN IN THE SEA? I PREFER A DRY CLIMATE, RAOUL!



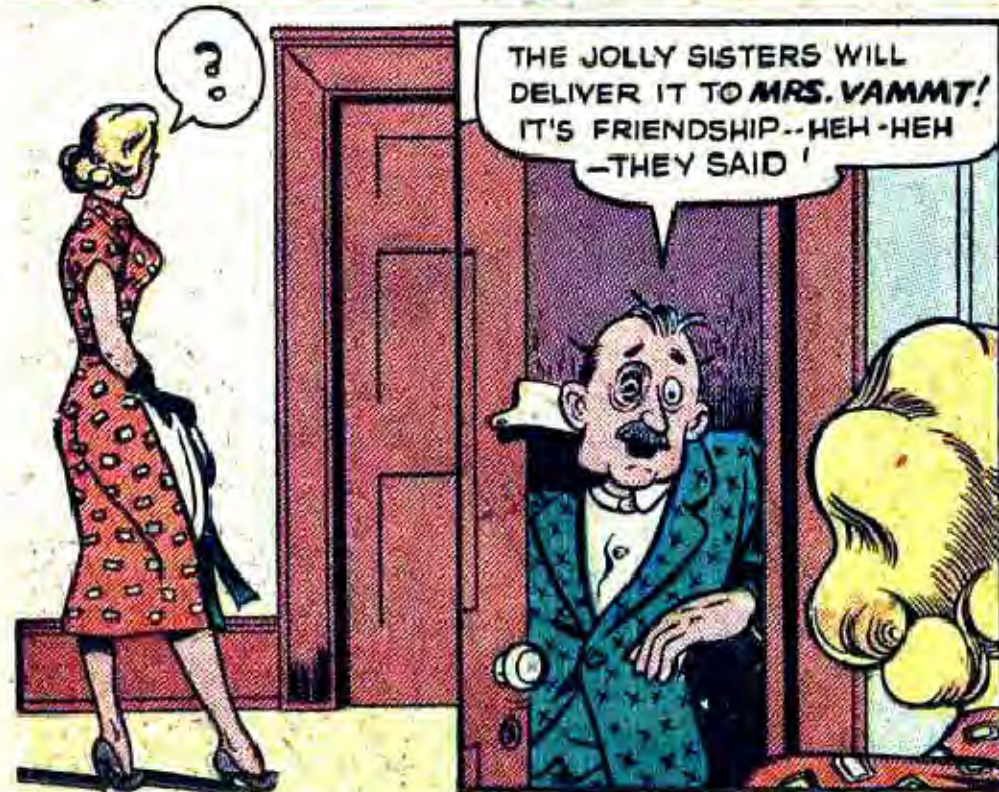
EH BIEN! PERHAPS TO RUN A BOARDING HOUSE FOR MERMAIDS!



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

MRS. VAMMT... ON COLONIAL DRIVE!
WE SHALL SEE HOW SHE'S MAKING
OUT TONIGHT...

YOU WAIT OUTSIDE,
PEECOLO--I CAN
HANDLE THIS ALONE!

GOOD EVENING...
HOW NICE...YOU'RE
THE FIRST TONIGHT!
BUT...A MASK...WHY
THE MYSTERY?

JUST CHECKING
UP, MRS. VAMMT
--HOW MANY
64 DOLLARS
HAVE COME IN
TONIGHT?

NARY A ONE! 32
PEOPLE WITH \$64
WERE TO SHOW UP...
\$2048! OH DEAR...
I HAD MY HEART
SET ON A NEW PEARL
FOR MY UMBRELLA
HANDLE--

MAY I COPY DOWN
THE NAMES ON YOUR
LIST, MRS. VAMMT?
I'M GOING TO FIND OUT
WHAT'S HOLDING UP
THE WORKS...

DEAR...DEAR...
NOT A
DOLLAR...

I CAN CROSS OFF MR. DOUBLET!
MY FIRST CALL WILL BE...MISS
GOWER... PIEDMONT STREET!

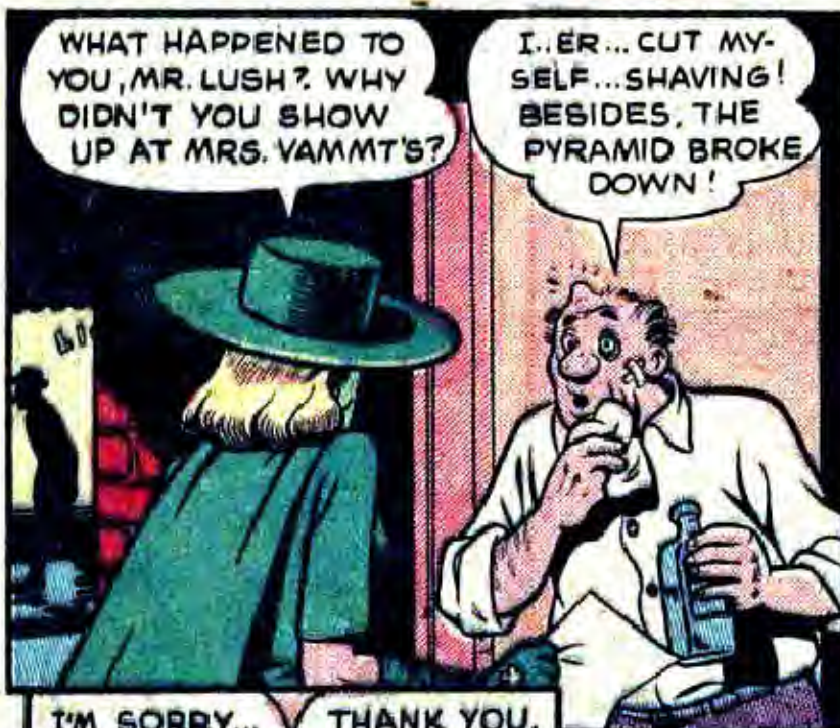
BUT YOU
WERE SUPPOSED
TO BRING IN TWO
FRIENDS!

HMM... GUESS I'LL HAVE TO GO OFF
ON MY OWN...

YOU'RE
BREAKING
THE CHAIN!

I'M A DON'
GOT TIME!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

YOU'RE KIND OF HARD OF HEARING, AREN'T YOU, MR. THISTLE?



YOU JUST RELAX AT HOME, FRIEND--WE'LL HANDLE THE FINANCES!



AND KEEP YOUR LIP BUTTONED, MR. THISTLE--SO WE WON'T HAVE TO HOLD ANOTHER BUSINESS MEETING WITH YOU!



NO ANSWER! I WONDER IF THE JOLLY SISTERS HAVE BEEN THERE, TOO! WELL...ON TO THE NEXT PARTY... 711 BLEAT STREET!



OH! WERE YOU SUPPOSED TO DELIVER MONEY TO MRS. VAMMT TONIGHT?

YES...WE SPEEDED UP THE PYRAMID.. NOW WE'RE IN SIXTH PLACE...

WE CAN USE THE TWO THOUSAND FOR A HONEYMOON!



WE HAVE FORTY DOLLARS ALREADY!

HOW MUCH ARE YOU BRINGING? WHO ARE YOU?

WELL...



HELLO! ♪ ♪ WE'RE THE JOLLY SISTERS! WA-HA-HA I'M GINGER!

I'M-- ULP! YOU'RE-- LADY LUCK!



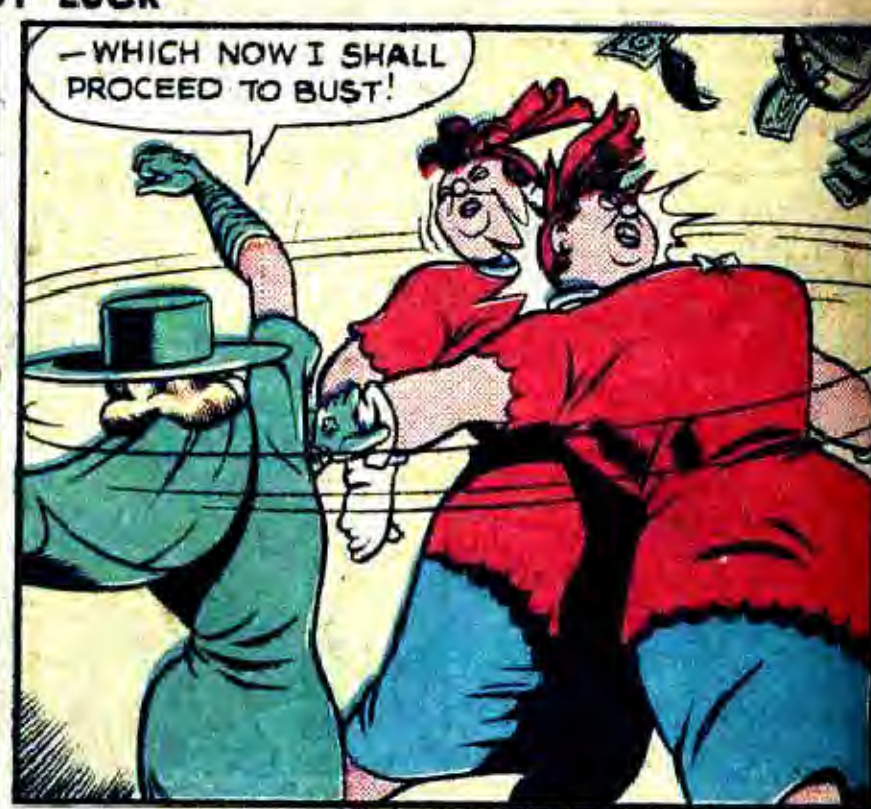
THIS COUPLE HAS FORTY DOLLARS WHICH YOU'RE GOING TO DELIVER TO THE TOP OF THE LIST... ISN'T THAT THE IDEA?

SO? WE'RE ONLY DOING IT OUT OF FRIENDSHIP!

YES ♪ ♪ HA-HA-HA!



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? I'M PROMOTING **FRIENDSHIP**—IT'S WITHIN THE LAW! WHAT LAW HAVE I BROKEN?

OPERATING A CROOKED LOTTERY WILL DO...OR EXTORTION...INTIMIDATION...ASSAULT...SHALL I GO ON?



YOU'RE A CRACKPOT! A MENACE TO THE COMMUNITY! GET OUT OF HERE!

A HUNDRED FORTY THOUSAND --A NICE HAUL!

BUT DON'T YOU SEE? IT'S A **FRIENDSHIP CLUB**!

I'M SURE YOUR "FRIENDS" WON'T BEGRUDGE THEIR DOLLARS GOING INTO PROPER CHANNELS! COME IN AND GET YOUR RECEIPT, UNCLE GENIUS --

I'LL GO -- BUT YOU AND YOUR LOOT ARE COMING WITH ME!

PEOPLE SHOULD BE GLAD TO GIVE UP A MEASLY DOLLAR FOR **FRIENDSHIP**!

YOU BROKE THE PYRAMID!

I DID NOT! HE DID!

I DID NOT!

LATER... UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE THE **FRIENDSHIP CLUB** BROKE UP ANOTHER BEAUTIFUL FRIENDSHIP!



LADY LUCK



IT'S THE FIFTH WINGFOOT ROBBERY THIS WEEK! LET'S SEE SOME ACTION!

IT BEATS ME-- THE GUY SEEMS TO HAVE NO TROUBLE LEAPING RIGHT THROUGH A SECOND STORY WINDOW AND OUT AGAIN!



THIS FOOTPRINT, NEAREST THE HOUSE, IS SO FAR AWAY YOU CAN HARDLY BELIEVE THAT A HUMAN BEING COULD LEAP THAT DISTANCE!

THAT'S AN ODD! PRINT! NOT THE SORT YOU'D EXPECT A MAN'S SHOE TO MAKE!

HEY, I CAUGHT THIS WEASEL PEEPING IN A WINDOW WHERE THOSE WOMEN ARE HAVING A MEETING! IS THIS... WINGFOOT?



WHY-- HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE, OFFICER--- COUNT RAOUL DI CHANGE!

VOILÀ! HERE YOU ARE, BRENDA, MY FONDTEST! OH, HAPPY! FROM AMONG THOSE LADIES YOU I SOUGHT TO SEEK... THUS THE WINDOW! RELEASE ME, GENDARME!



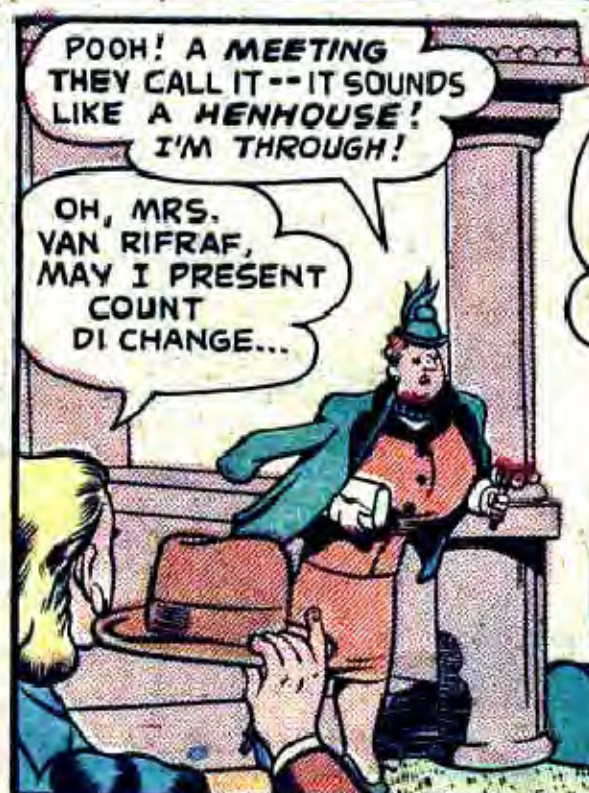
EH BIEN! FOR THE BALLET TONIGHT TWO TICKETS HAVE I PROCURED AT GREAT TROUBLE AND SIX DOLLARS APIECE!

THAT WAS SWEET OF YOU, RAOUL ... BUT I ALREADY HAVE A TICKET!



WELL, ALL WE CAN DO IS HOPE THAT IF WINGFOOT STRIKES AGAIN TONIGHT, HE'LL LEAVE SOME EVIDENCE!

YEAH!



POOH! A MEETING THEY CALL IT-- IT SOUNDS LIKE A HENHOUSE! I'M THROUGH!

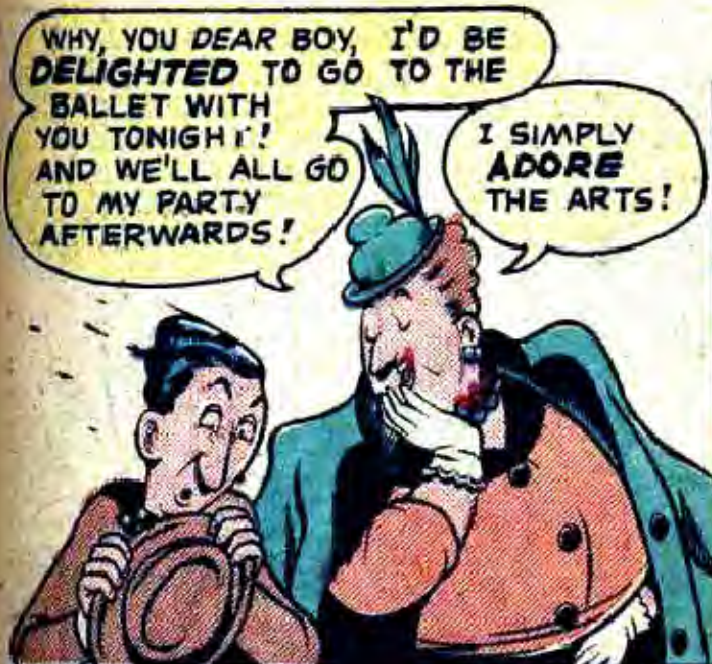
OH, MRS. VAN RIFRAF, MAY I PRESENT COUNT DI CHANGE...



OH H F... HOW UTTERLY DELIGHTFUL! I ADORE HAVING NOBILITY AT MY PARTIES... ER ... I MEAN IT LENDS SUCH A TOUCH OF DISTINCTION! YOU WILL COME, WON'T YOU? TONIGHT?

ZUT! PARDON... TONIGHT FOR THE BALLET HAVE I TICKETS--!

LADY LUCK



WHY, YOU DEAR BOY, I'D BE DELIGHTED TO GO TO THE BALLET WITH YOU TONIGHT! AND WE'LL ALL GO TO MY PARTY AFTERWARDS!

I SIMPLY ADORE THE ARTS!



THAT NIGHT, CHOICE SEATS ARE OCCUPIED BY BRENDA BANKS, WEALTHY SOCIETY GIRL, WHO BECOMES LADY LUCK, WHENEVER NECESSARY, AND TWO FRIENDS...

DANCHINE IS JUST DIVINE! OBSERVE THAT JETÉ!



TRUE--BUT WITH PANILOVA BY COMPARISON HE SUFFERS-- HAVE YOU EVER SUCH AN ENTRE CHAT AS SHE EXECUTES SEEN?



SUPERB! LET'S GO BACKSTAGE DURING INTERMISSION-- I WISH TO SPEAK WITH THEM...



ZUT ALORS! TCH-TCH-- WHAT AFTER THE SHOW ARE YOU DOING, EXQUISITES?



WHAT'S IT TO YUH, MAC?



WHAT DO YOU THINK, BRENDA? I DO NOT THIS PARTY IN PARTICULAR CARE TO ATTEND!



ISN'T THIS EXCITING? EVERYBODY WHO IS ANYBODY IN THE BALLET WILL BE AT MY PARTY... PANILOVA... DANCHINE... ALL OF THEM!

WHAT? PANILOVA? OH, ECSTASY! LET US HURRY-- A NIGHT TO REMEMBER!

LATER, AT THE VAN RIFRAF MANSION...



BUT TANYA, WHY ARE YOU AVOIDING ME ALL EVENING? YOU KNOW I ADORE YOU!

YOU ARE BORING ME, DANCHINE! I SEE ENOUGH OF YOU AT THE BALLET!



PANILOVA REALLY IS GIVING DANCHINE THE CHILL... SHE'S A BIT HARD ON HIM, I'D SAY...

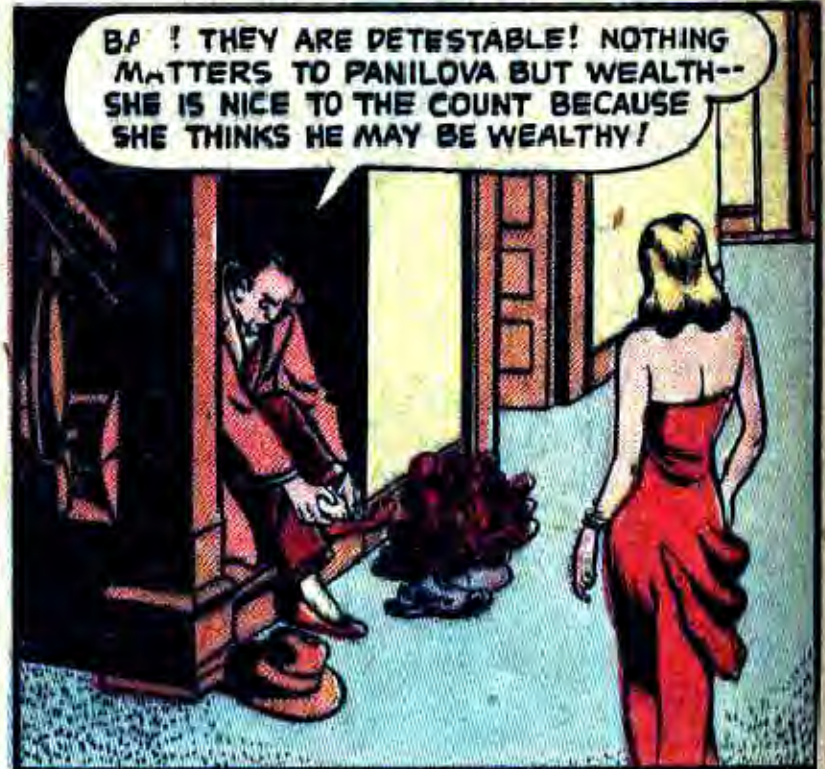
AH, PANILOVA DARLING... I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR YOU! I DO WANT YOU TO MEET THE COUNT DI CHANGE...



COUNT? I AM DELIGHTED!

MINE THE PLEASURE IS, OH CHARMING! OH, MOMENT SUPREME! MAY I FETCH YOU SOME CAVIAR?

FAAH!



BA! THEY ARE DETESTABLE! NOTHING MATTERS TO PANILOVA BUT WEALTH-- SHE IS NICE TO THE COUNT BECAUSE SHE THINKS HE MAY BE WEALTHY!



GOING HOME, ALREADY, MR. DANCHINE?

I AM GOING TO DANCE IN THE MOONLIGHT TO DRAIN OFF MY EMOTIONS!



OH, MRS. VAN RIFRAF! I'VE BEEN ADMIRING YOUR NECKLACE -- SUCH PERFECT PEARLS!

OH, MY DEAR, IT'S A MERE BAUBLE! IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED, COME UP WITH ME, AND I'LL SHOW YOU A SAPPHIRE HEIRLOOM THAT'S RAVISHING!



EKK! MY JEWELS HAVE BEEN STOLEN! POLICE! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!

SHHH! DON'T ALARM THE GUESTS! THIS IS WINGFOOT'S WORK! I'LL GO DOWN AND LOOK AROUND THE GROUNDS!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



DRAT IT!...
WHERE'S
THAT SAFE?
#?@*!!x

LOOKING
FOR
SOMETHING?



LADY
LUCK!

HIS KNEES...
THEY'RE FLEXED
FOR A SPRING!



OUT
OF MY
WAY!

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT
YOU, OLD MAN! THERE
JUST IS NO WALL SAFE!



IT ISN'T NICE TO LEAVE A HOUSE THROUGH
THE WINDOW! WE'LL POLITELY AWAIT THE
POLICE! THEY SHOULD
BE UP SOON...



DON'T LET YOUR GUESTS KNOW YET--
WE'LL GO UP THE BACK WAY!



STRANGE FOOTGEAR FOR A
BURGLAR---BALLET SLIPPERS!---
PADDED INSIDE WITH THE MOST
RESILIENT KIND OF SPONGE RUBBER!
WITH HIS NATURAL ABILITY AND
THESE SLIPPERS, WINGFOOT WAS
LAUNCHED ON AN AMAZING
SECOND-STORY
CAREER!

LOOK...IT...
IT'S...!



DANCHINE...
I KNOW!
FRISK HIM
FOR THE
JEWELS,
BOYS---

THERE'S
NOTHING
ON HIM---
NOT A
THING!

SO THAT'S THE WAY
IT IS! HMMM...WELL,
I BELIEVE THE
SOLUTION TO THAT
IS
DOWNSTAIRS!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

1.C.C.
2

**PARRIES THE THRUSTS OF THE ROGUES
WHO ARE NO MATCH FOR HER FORM!**

QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

FEBRUARY

No-87

10¢



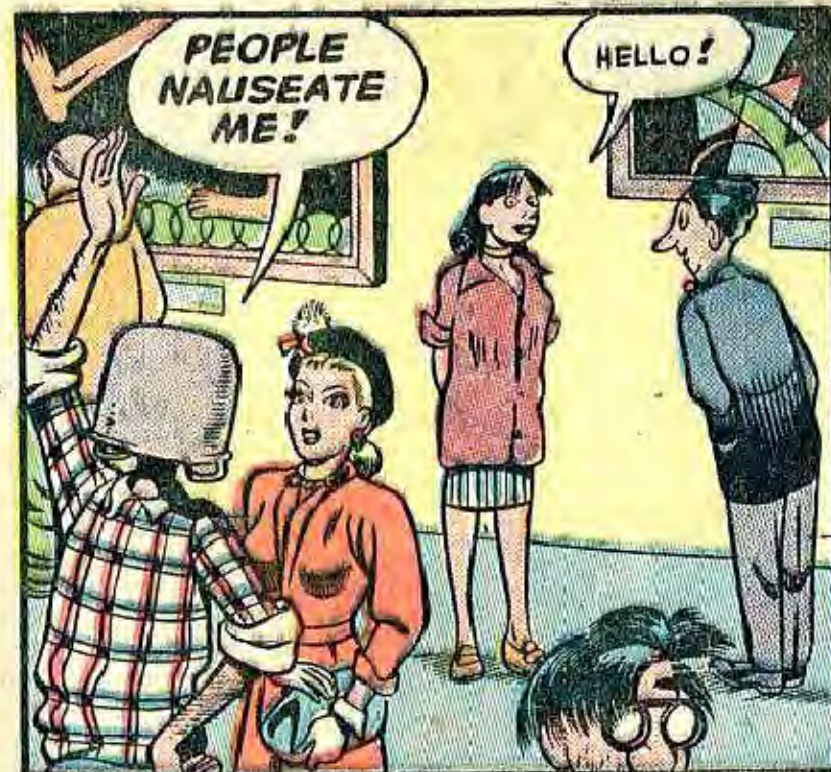


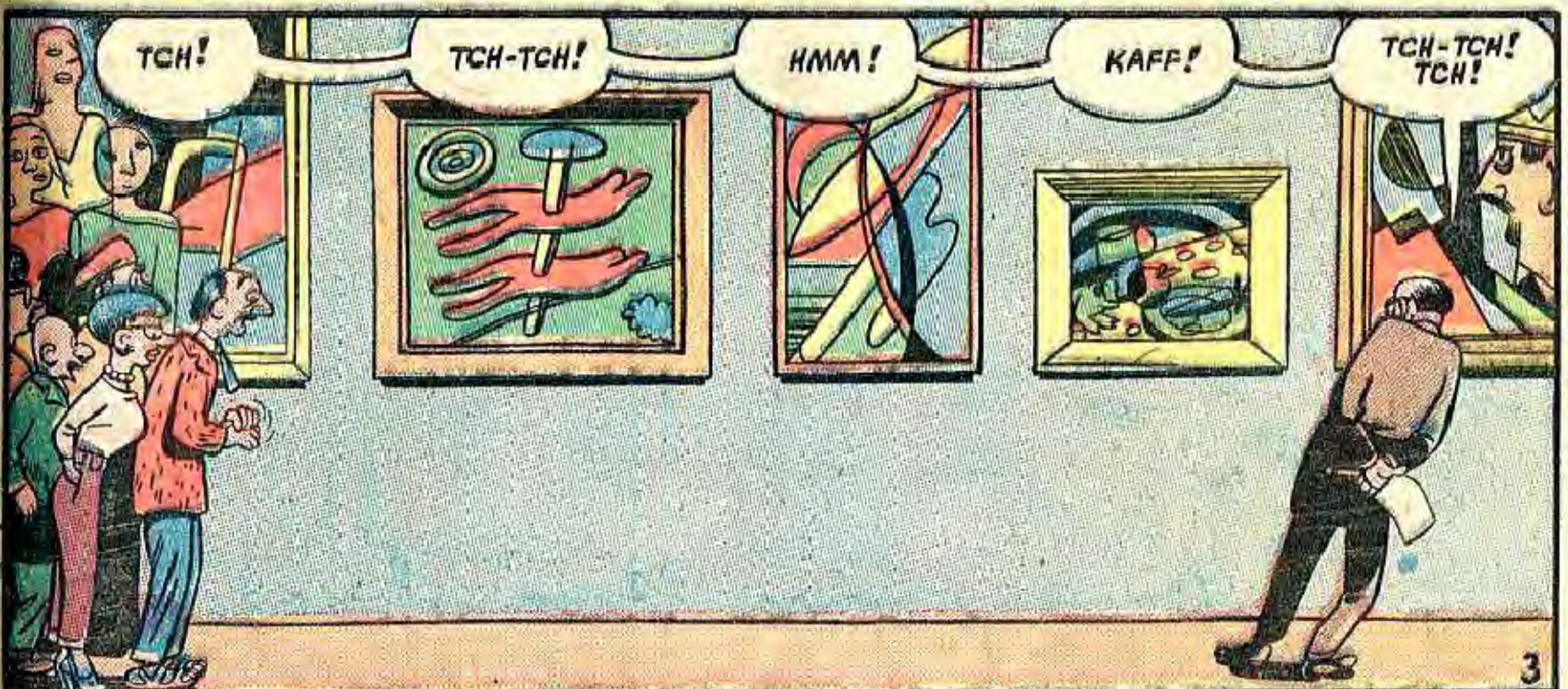
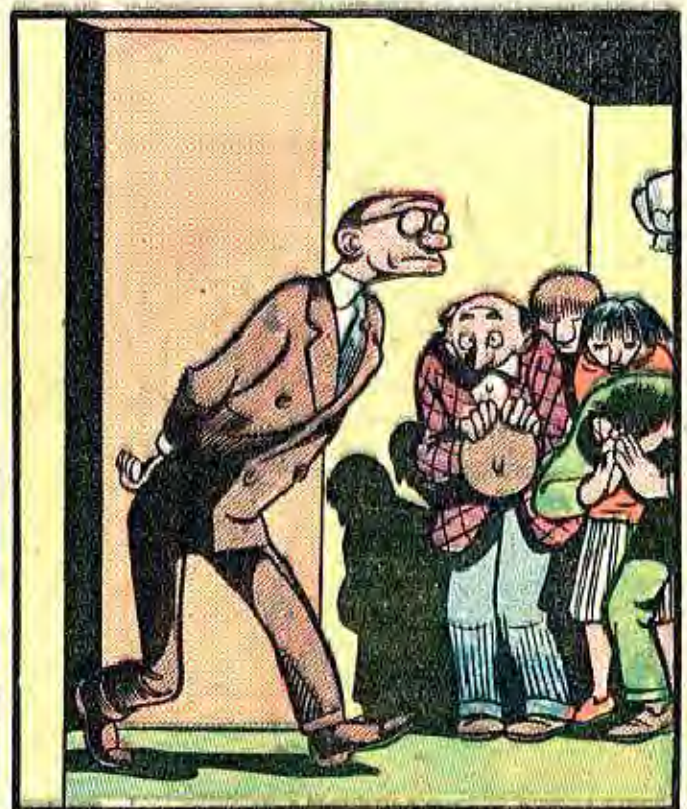
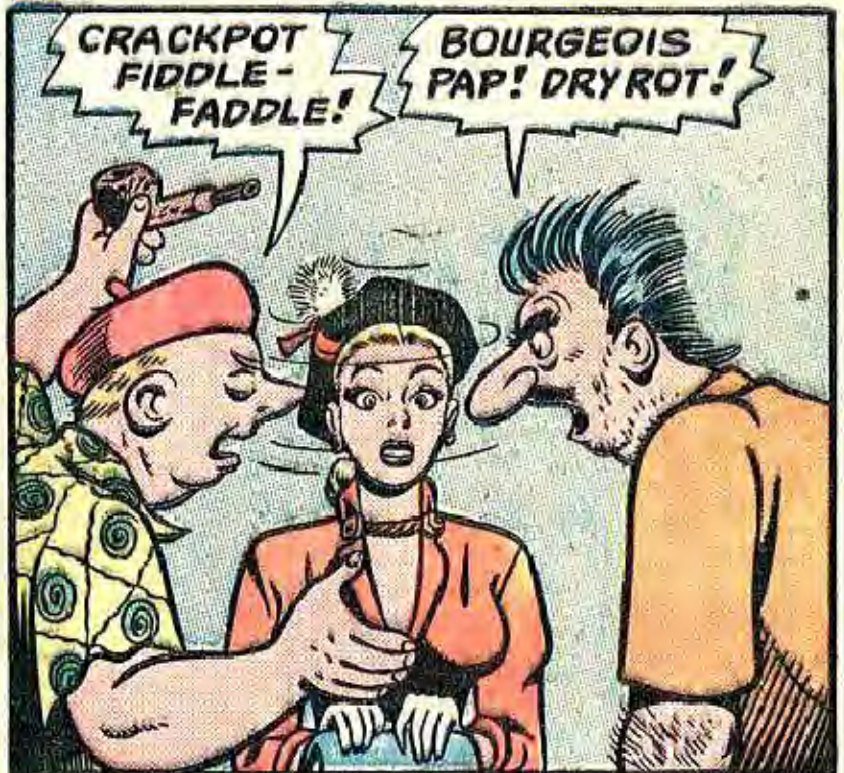
CAN YOU KEEP A SECRET?
 THUS FAR, THE POPULAR SOCIETY GIRL, BRENDA BANKS, HAS MANAGED TO KEEP SECRET HER IDENTITY AS **LADY LUCK**, THE GUISE SHE ADOPTS TO TRACK DOWN WRONGDOERS AND TO FRUSTRATE CRIME... SO KEEP IT UNDER YOUR HAT! DON'T TELL!

SSHHHHHH!

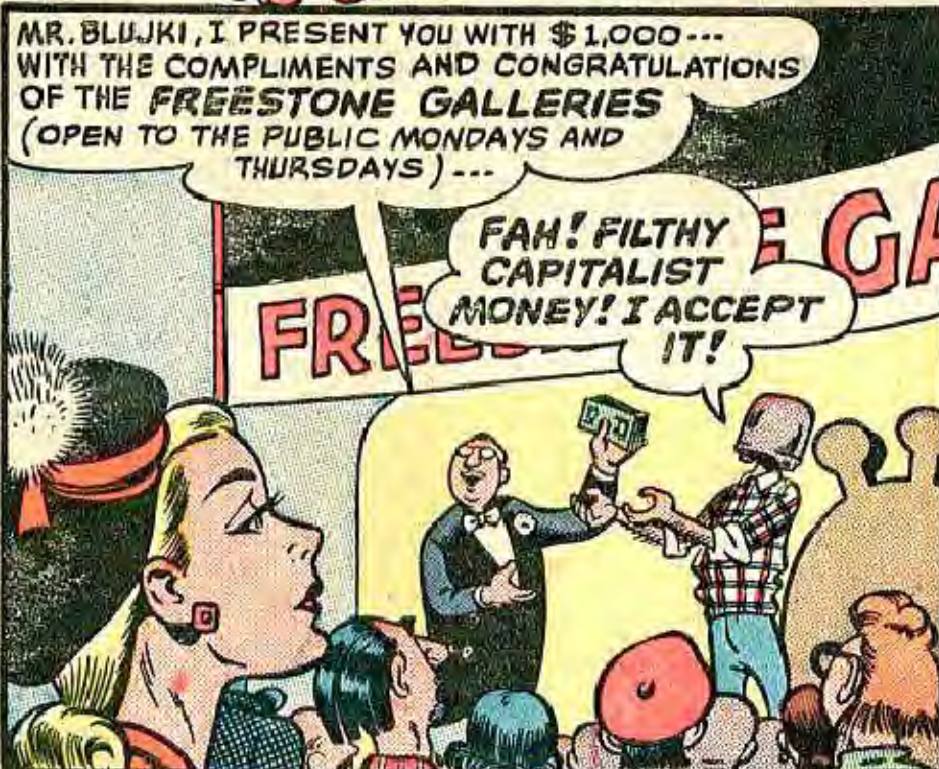


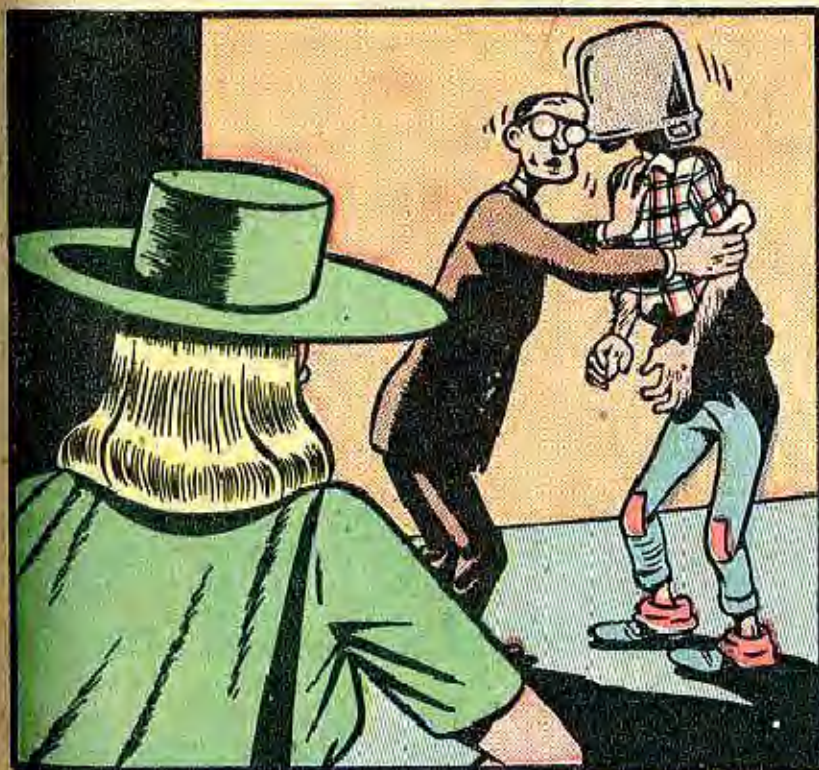
LADY LUCK



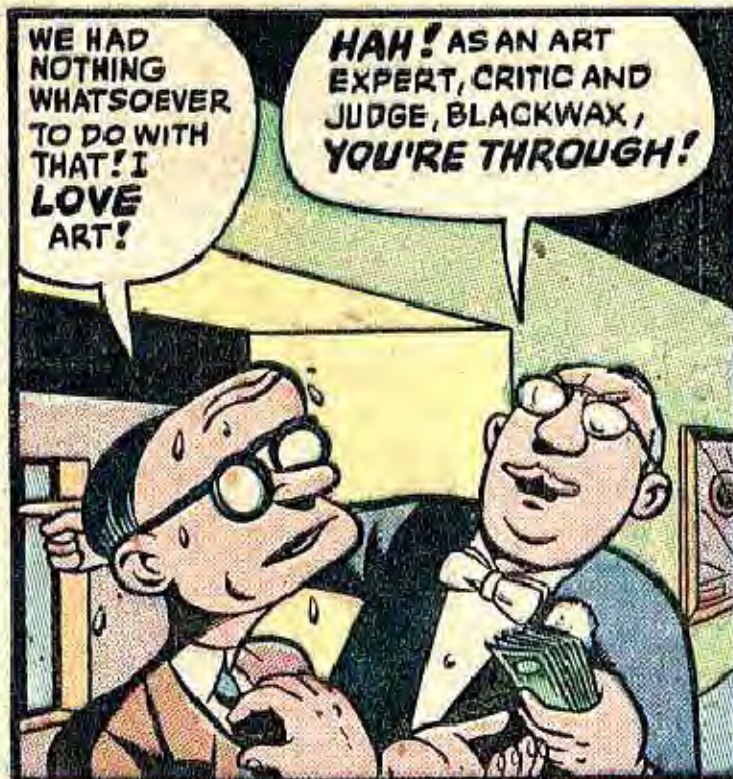
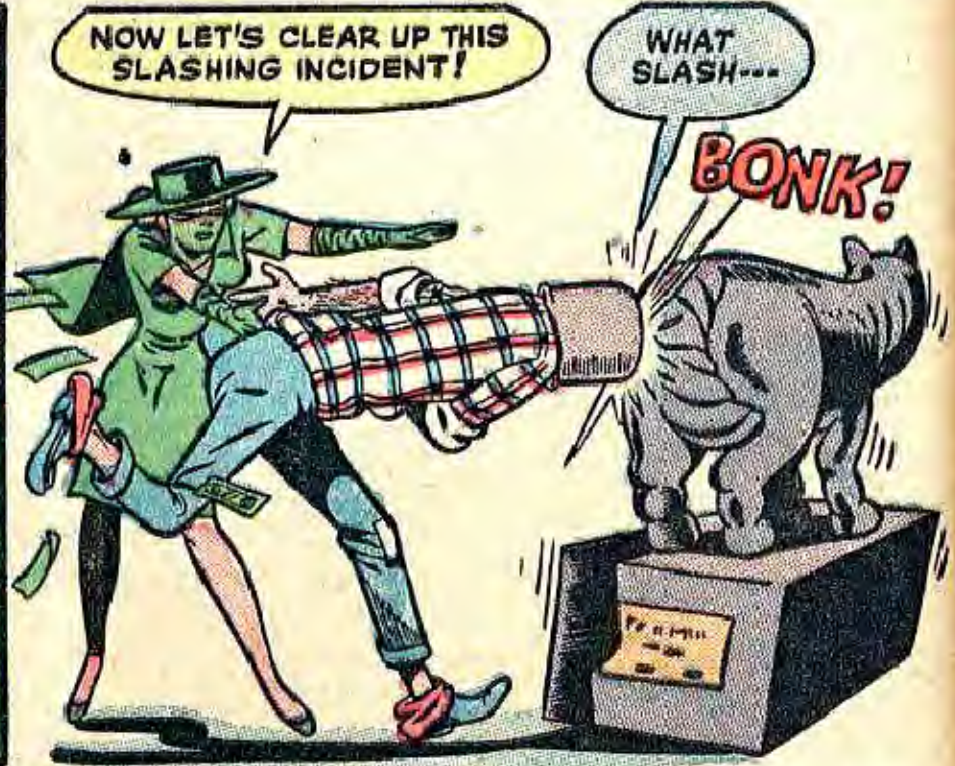


LADY LUCK



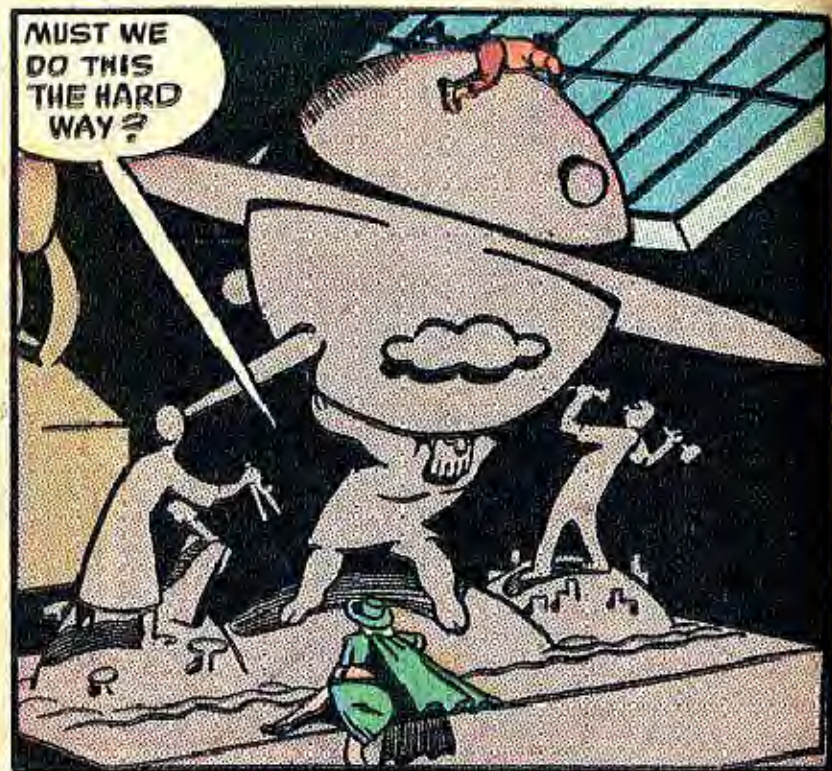


LADY LUCK





LADY LUCK





LADY LUCK



CALL FOR MR. TREACLE!

PRIVATE



NOW, MR. TREACLE---
YOUR MOTIVE FOR
DESPOILING
MORASSI'S
PAINTINGS!

WHAT ARE
YOU TALKING
ABOUT?

YOU WERE CAUGHT IN
THE ACT---BY GROWLER'S
BRUSH!

THAT PROVES
NOTHING! IT'S A
PURE FIGMENT
OF HIS
IMAGINATION!



PARDON! ALLOW ME TO
DIFFER! MR. TREACLE I
SAW IN PERSON SLASH
THE PICTURES---WHILE
SEATED HEREUPON---

FOR
HEAVEN'S
SAKE, WHY
DIDN'T YOU
SPEAK UP?
WHY DIDN'T
YOU STOP
HIM?



THE FRIEND TO MY LEFT CONFIDED THAT
WAY WAS IT PLANNED---ALL PART OF
AN ACT!



NOW WE'RE
GETTING SOME-
PLACE! WHAT
SORT OF AN
ACT---

I'M NOT TAKING ALL THE
BLAME! THE INSURANCE
ON MORASSI'S PAINTINGS
WOULD PAY OFF MORE
THAN HE COULD EVER
SELL THEM FOR---



SO I AGREED TO COLLABORATE
WITH HIM IN COLLECTING THAT
INSURANCE!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

BRENDA, I FEAR YOU'VE BEEN PAMPERED IN LUXURY TOO LONG---IT'S TIME YOU SAW THE SEAMY SIDE OF LIFE---
THE HARDSHIPS OF THOSE LESS FORTUNATE---

YES, DAD!

Klaus Nordling

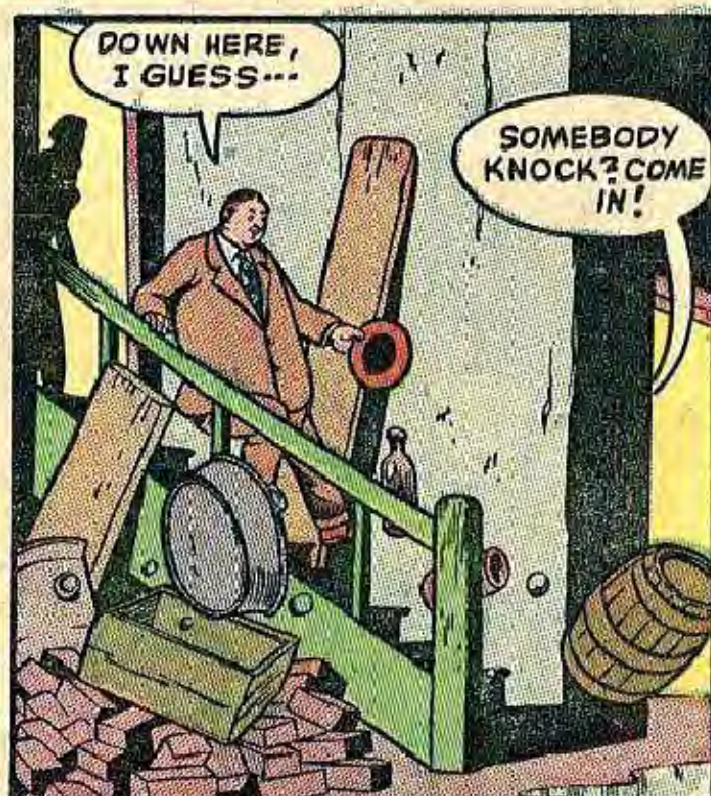
AS CHAIRMAN OF THE
**BETTER HOUSING
COMMITTEE**, I HAVE
TO LOOK INTO THE
SQUALOR OF THIS
HOVEL---I TRUST THAT
YOU WILL LEARN A
FEW THINGS, TOO,
BRENDA!

YOU CAN'T GET THE
DOOR OPEN THAT
WAY, MISTER! I'LL
SHOW YOU---

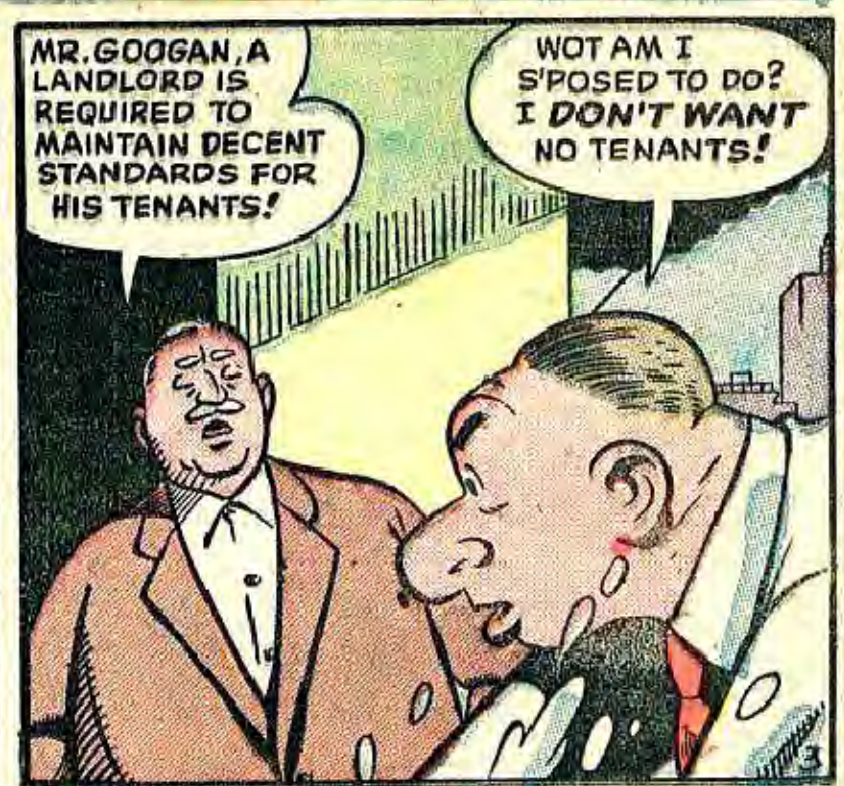
YOU STAMP ON
THE FLOOR AN'
IT OPENS!

THANKS!

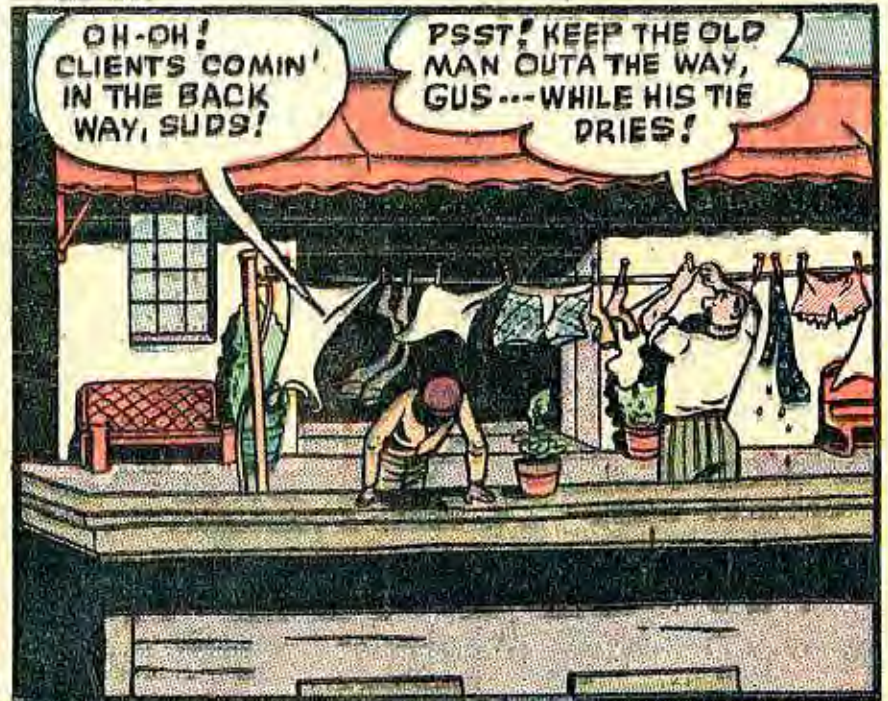
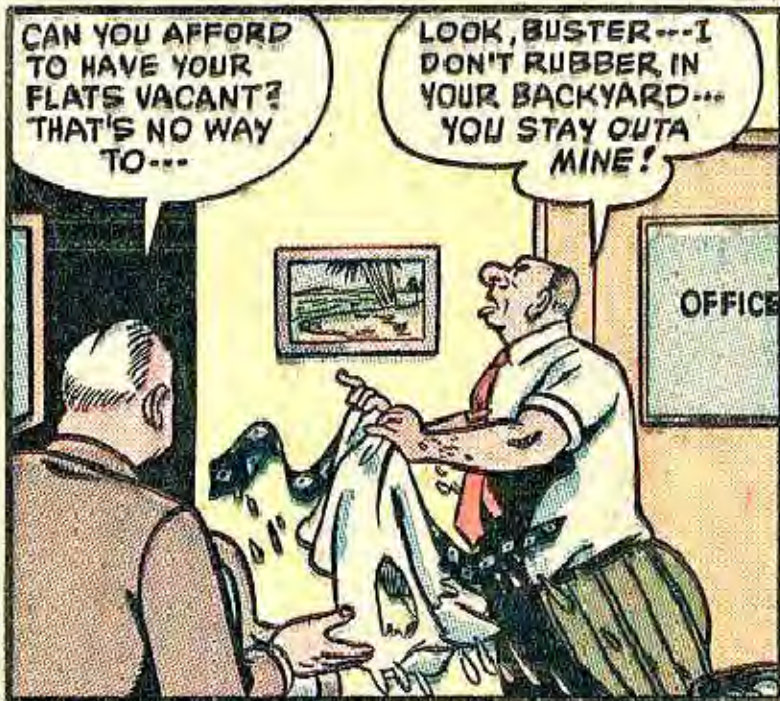
LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



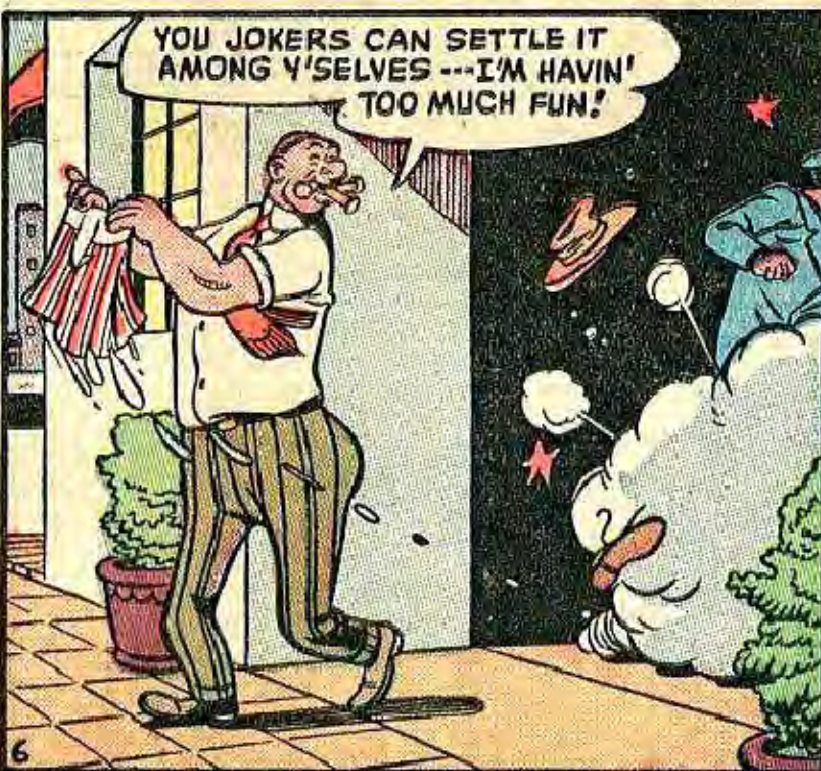
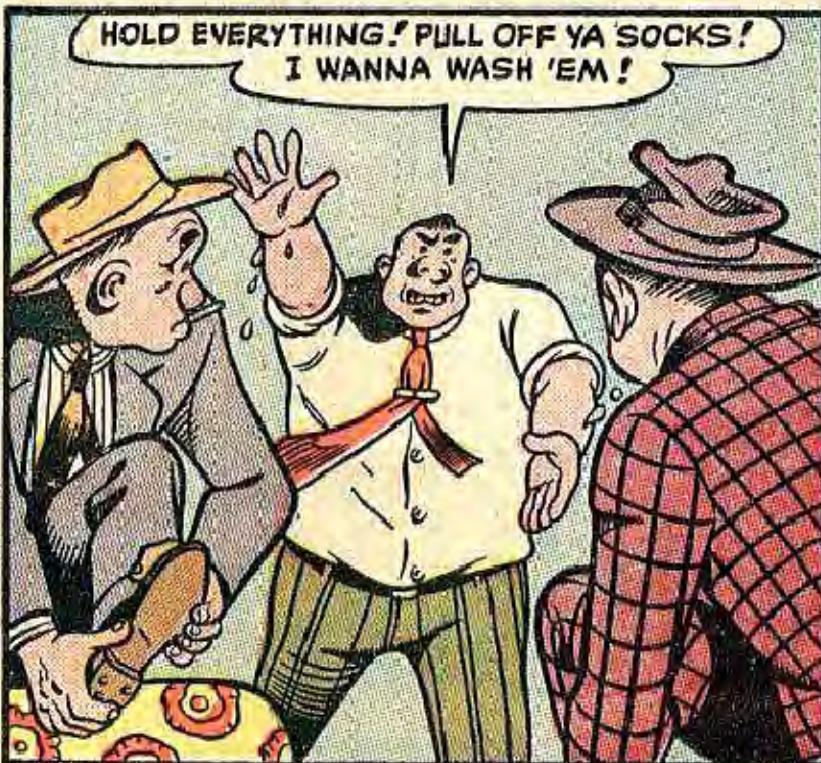
LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



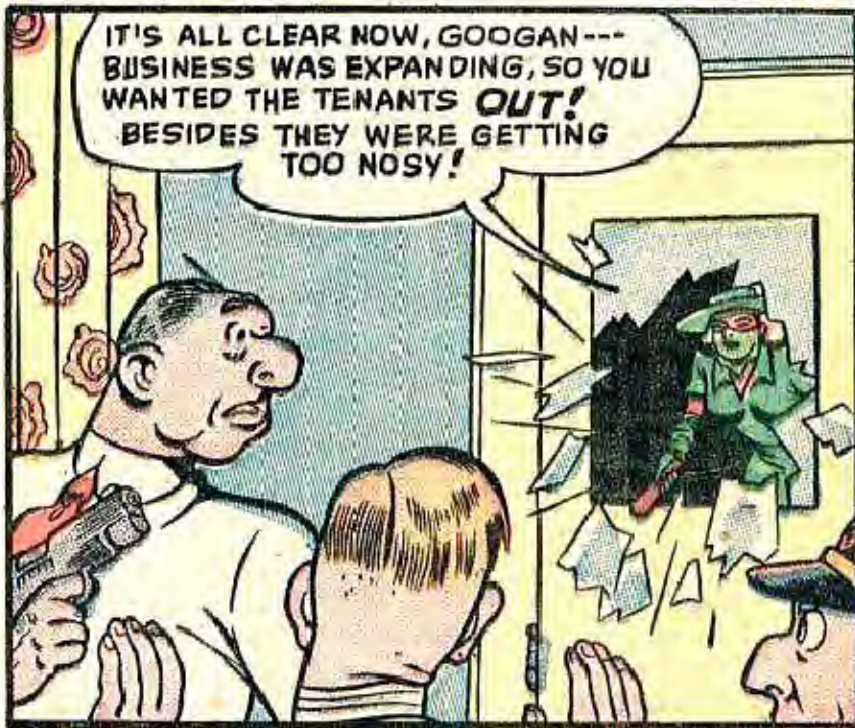
LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

LADY LUCK

THE orchestra played, gay couples danced; but on a balcony terrace high above the city, Count di Change only talked and talked to Brenda Banks.

"You I assure, dear Brenda mine, it an undeniable fact is," said the eccentric nobleman, in his peculiar accent. "I the true inspiration of Lady Luck acknowledged am. Me without, she would her miracles never perform."

Brenda Banks tried not to chuckle. "How fascinating, Count. Do go on with your story—to somebody else."

And she reentered the ballroom, where handsome Rick Van Valor, the polo player, waited to dance with her. Count di Change sighed.

"Alone!" he muttered. "Alone utterly I remain, I, the debonnaire nobleman whom without Lady Luck but an empty name is—"

"Not quite alone, buster," growled a coarse voice, and a man swung himself over the railing, from the ivy. "Me and Stingy—there behind you—was listenin', and we was interested. Don't move or yip. We both got you covered."

"Guns you point!" quavered the count. "A care have! Is it possible that you my true identity do not know?"

"We can guess. We heard that blonde call you 'Count', and you got lots of business with Lady Luck. To us that figures. We read how Count Fortunez, who broke the Tia Fauna casino bank, was visitin' here. So turn over your dough."

"Mon Dieu!" stammered the poor count. "It true is that tonight I more than usual have—"

From his pocket he produced two slugs for the subway. The crooks waved them away.

"Sure, pal, we know you keep your heavy sugar in a bank. But we'll take you with us until you write a check and we cash it. And if the check bounces—"

Seizing their victim, the pair departed the way they had come.

The dance had come to its end. Rick Van Valor bowed to Brenda and pleaded for the next, but she shook her head. "I have the next

with Count di Change," she said. "He's a dead-beat, but amusing." She sought the balcony. Nothing waited.

Brenda's beautiful face set in sudden lines of thought. "He didn't enter the ballroom from here," she mused. "And there's no other way to leave the balcony. Something must have happened!" She peered down. "This ivy! It's strong and has long branches. And here is a rope, leading down to that apartment window two floors below!"

Even had a witness been present, eyes could not follow the lightning change Brenda made from her strapless evening gown to the well-known green costume of Lady Luck. A moment later she was climbing down, hand over hand, by the rope.

In the criminals' apartment, Count di Change made one more effort. "I you assure," he pleaded, "when I of Lady Luck spoke, I did not the goddess of fortune mean."

"Sign that check, or I'll straighten the curl in your hair," threatened the biggest crook. "Stingy, close the window, I felt a draft."

It wasn't a draft. Stingy turned, and a green tornado smote him. Stingy's partner whirled, drawing a gun—somebody twisted his wrist, and jabbed his jaw. The Count had barely time to blink before both criminals lay senseless and Lady Luck stood commandingly over them, gesturing to him.

"They're dead to the world, Count," she said crisply. "Phone the police. If there's a reward—you can have it. Then, I think, Brenda Banks is looking for you at the ball."

When Count di Change, swaggering and smiling, again came to the balcony, Brenda Banks waited.

"Ah, my pretty of petunias," he hailed her. "As I was saying, Lady Luck cannot without me do. How discover ill-doers can she unless I their victim become so that she can trace and avenge? C'est vrai, no?"

"No," said Brenda. "Come on, let's dance. And stay on your feet, not mine."

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 (39 U.S.C. 239)
OF LADY LUCK (formerly SMASH COMICS), published bi-monthly at Buffalo, N. Y. for October 1, 1948.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Harry Stein, 25 West 45th Street, New York, N. Y.; Managing Editor, None; Business Manager, Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.

2. The owner is. (If owned by a corporation its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership, or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member must be given.) Everett M. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Claire C. Arnold, Lucas Point, Old Greenwich, Conn.; Comic Magazines, Inc., 578 Summer Street, Stamford, Conn.

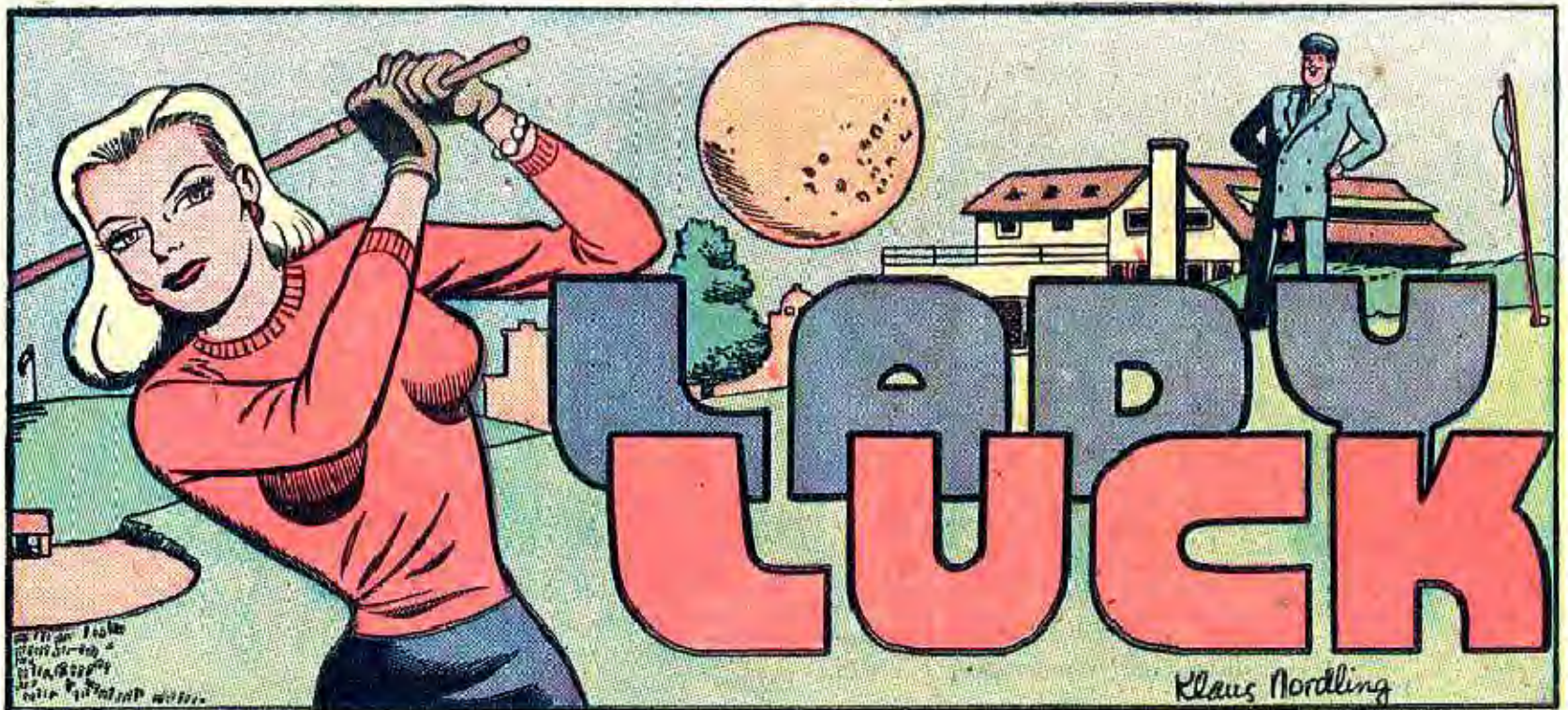
3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. The two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

EVERETT M. ARNOLD
Publisher.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 27th day of September, 1948.
LOUIS J. KUBJANSKY, Notary Public, Commission expires April 1, 1954.

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



SAY...YOU'RE QUITE A LOOKER! WISH I HAD MORE TIME---

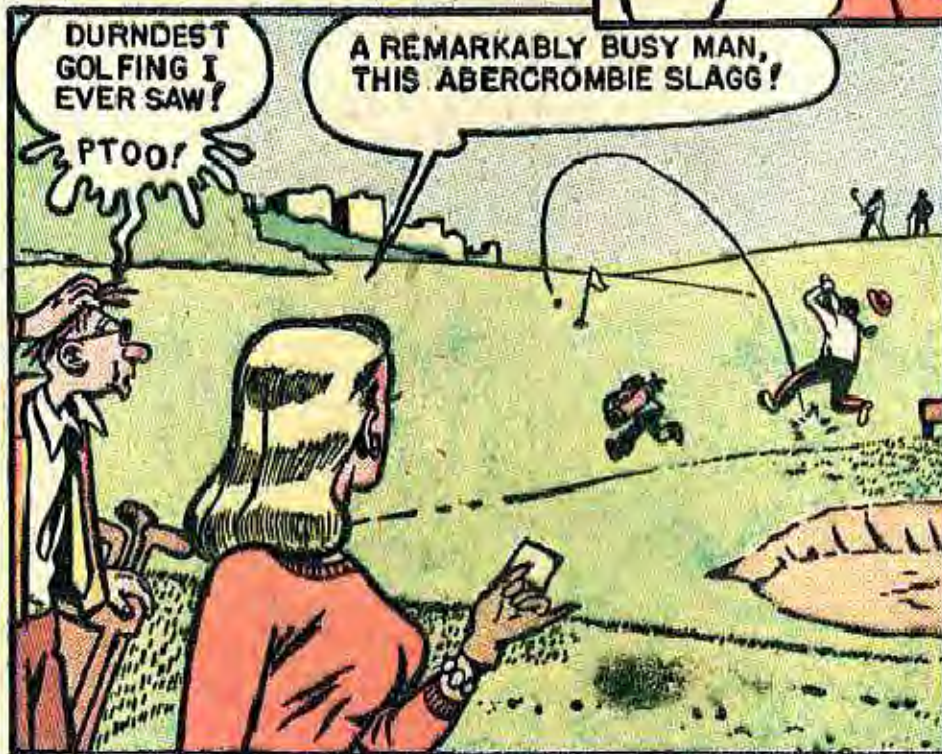


BUT I'LL SEE YOU LATER, LOVELY! MY CARD!

THANKS, I'M SURE...



OH-OH! TIME'S A-WASTIN'! BYE-BYE, BLUE EYES



DURNDST GOLFING I EVER SAW!

A REMARKABLY BUSY MAN, THIS ABERCROMBIE SLAGG!

PTOO!

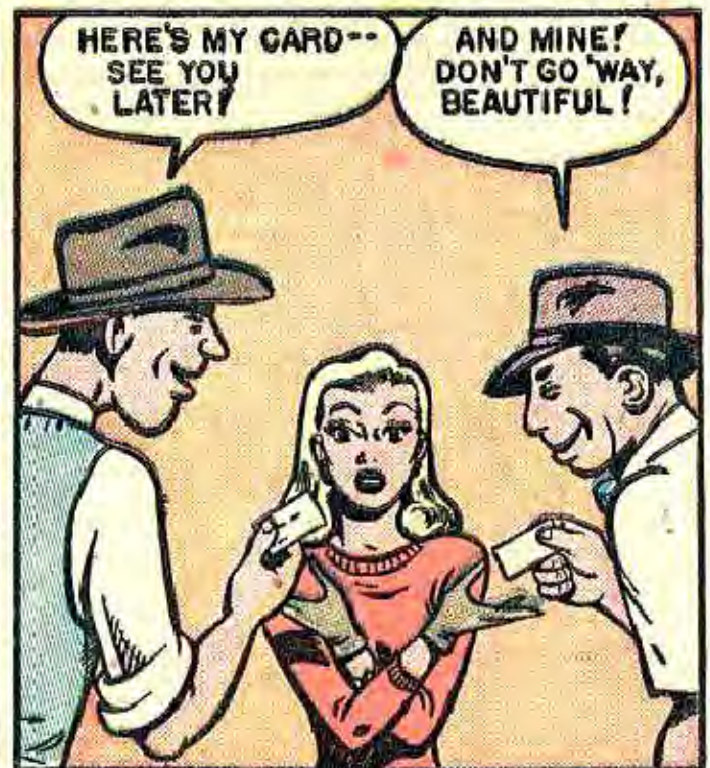


MAY WE COME THROUGH, BEAUTIFUL?



I'D SURE LIKE TO STAY AND COMPARE SLICES...

IF ONLY WE DIDN'T HAVE TO HUSTLE ALONG...



HERE'S MY CARD-- SEE YOU LATER!

AND MINE! DON'T GO 'WAY, BEAUTIFUL!

LADY LUCK



CAN YOU TIE THAT?
WHAT'S EATIN'
EVERY BODY?
THEY GOT
ULCERS
OR--?
PTOO!

James Hennigan
Times 9 1000

Pump Pro
Times 9 1000

I'M CUTTING
ACROSS TO
THE NINTH
HOLE...I'M
JUST A BIT
CURIOUS...

WAIT
FOR ME,
MA'AM!
ZOHOMP
CHOMPE



WHAT GOES
ON THERE,
PEECOLO?

I'MA DON' KNOW--
EES HOLDUP?
EES GAME? LET 'EM
EAT CAKE, I DON'
CARE!

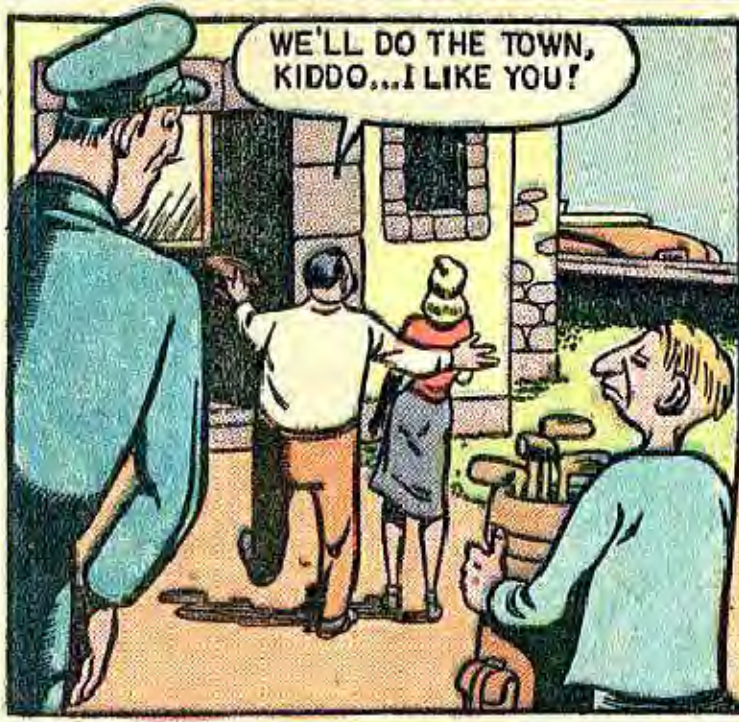


YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME,
BOYS...YOU GOT THE WRONG
PARTY!



LOOK WHO'S HERE? SAY,
NOW THAT I SHOOK THOSE
SHARPIES, LET'S YOU AND I
STEP OUT, SUGAR PIE!

AT LEAST ONE
OF THOSE FOUR
IS NOT ON THE
LEVEL-- MAYBE
I'LL FIND OUT--



WE'LL DO THE TOWN,
KIDDO...I LIKE YOU!



PARDON ME,
ARE YOU
ALONE?

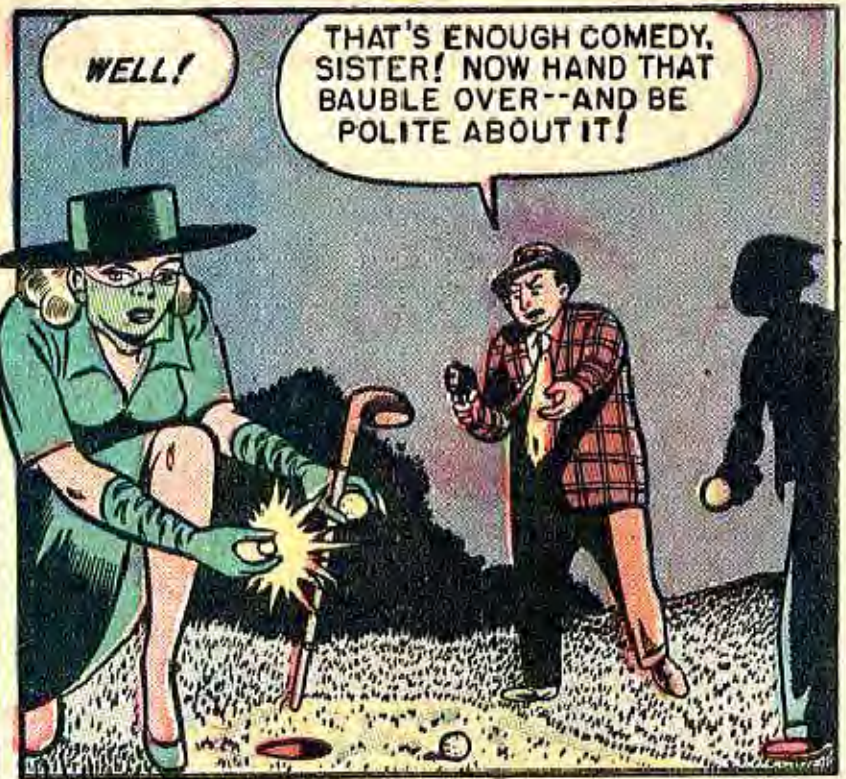
MM--MHH! PHONE CALL FOR
YOU, AB!

WHOA! HANDS
OFF! THIS SLOOP IS
STRICTLY MINE!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



NOW...
WHAT'S GOING
ON? WHAT'S
YOUR ANGLE-
HEY!



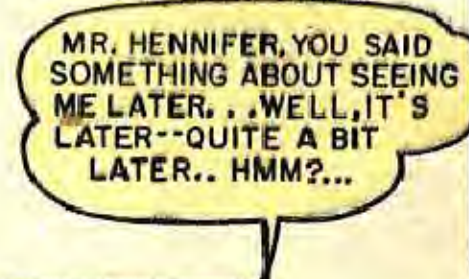
THIS WILL KEEP YOU
QUIET FOR AWHILE!

GHAAK



SORRY,
JUNIOR!

GUG--GLP ---
GASP!-- KOOF--
KOOF! GH--



MR. HENNIFER, YOU SAID
SOMETHING ABOUT SEEING
ME LATER... WELL, IT'S
LATER--QUITE A BIT
LATER.. Hmm?...



AHA! LADY LUCK EES
SEEGNAL FOR ME TO
COME---HOKAY!



KEEP THESE TWO COWBOYS
UNDER CONTROL, PEECOLO...
WHILE I GO AND PHONE THE
TWO OTHER GENTS, MESSRS.
HENNIFER AND PRODD!



WHAT,
ARE YOU
HERE,
TOO?

JUDAS!
DO I HAVE
TO GO ON
DATES
WITH YOU?

DON'T FRET,
BOYS.. YOUR
EVENING'S
NOT WASTED!
INTERESTED
IN THIS?



I'LL SAY WE ARE!
WE'RE PRIVATE DICKS!
WHERE ARE THE OTHER
STONES TO THAT STRING?
LEAD ME TO 'EM!



LADY LUCK

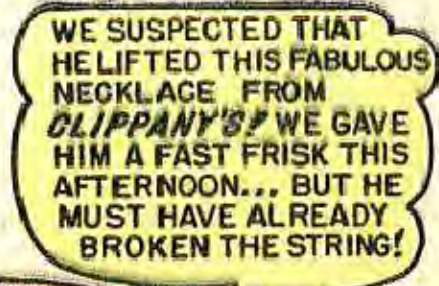


HERE ARE TWO MORE IN THE EIGHTH HOLE! GOOD OLD AB DROPPED SOME IN EACH CUP THIS AFTERNOON... HIS GADDY POURED SAND OVER EACH STONE...



THEY CAME BACK TO RETRIEVE THEIR LOOT TONIGHT... FROM HERE ON IT'S YOUR PARTY!

THEES BIRD HE'SA TOO FUSSY! I HAD TO POP HEEM WAN!



WE SUSPECTED THAT HE LIFTED THIS FABULOUS NECKLACE FROM CLIPPANY'S! WE GAVE HIM A FAST FRISK THIS AFTERNOON... BUT HE MUST HAVE ALREADY BROKEN THE STRING!

SHUGKS! YOU'RE NOT LEAVING US?



WH-WHAT'S THIS? I THOUGHT... THERE WAS A GAL HERE...

YOU'VE GOT A LOT MORE TO WORRY ABOUT THAN THAT-- COME ALONG, SONNY!



THERE SHE IS! YOU TAKE THEM IN, PHIL--I GOT A LITTLE BUSINESS--

THE HECK YOU HAVE! YOU TAKE 'EM!

JOOST'A MINOOTS!



WAT'S-A YOU HORRY, SPORTS? HANG AROUND!

WHUFF! NOT AGAIN!



I CAN'T LET THAT DISH GET AWAY!

LOOK! I WAS MESSING AROUND WITH WOMEN... LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO ME! TAKE ME TO JAIL! ANYPLACE!!

LADY LUCK

I.C.D.
4

APRIL No.88

CRIMEDOM'S MOST
BEAUTIFUL ENEMY

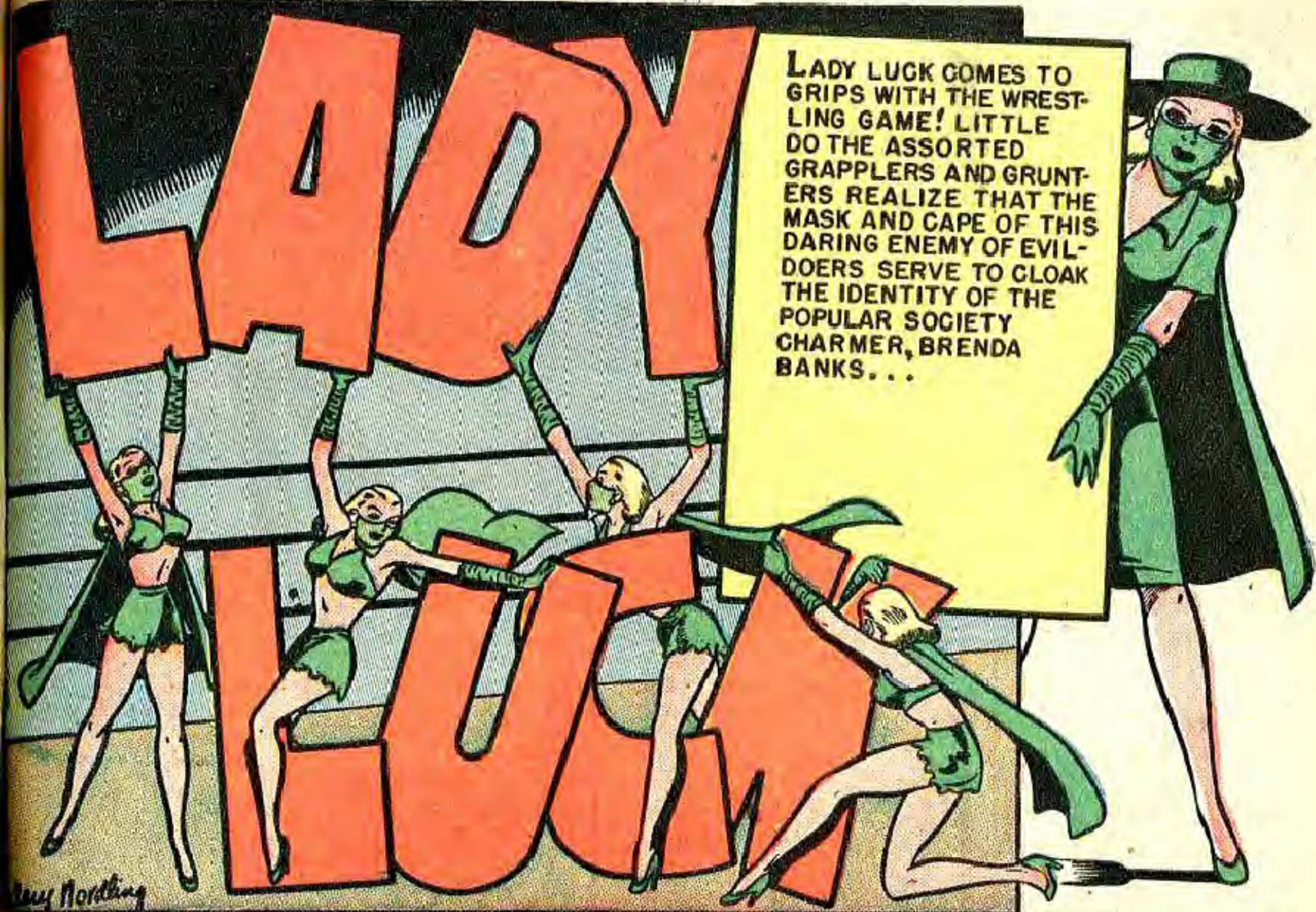
QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

10¢

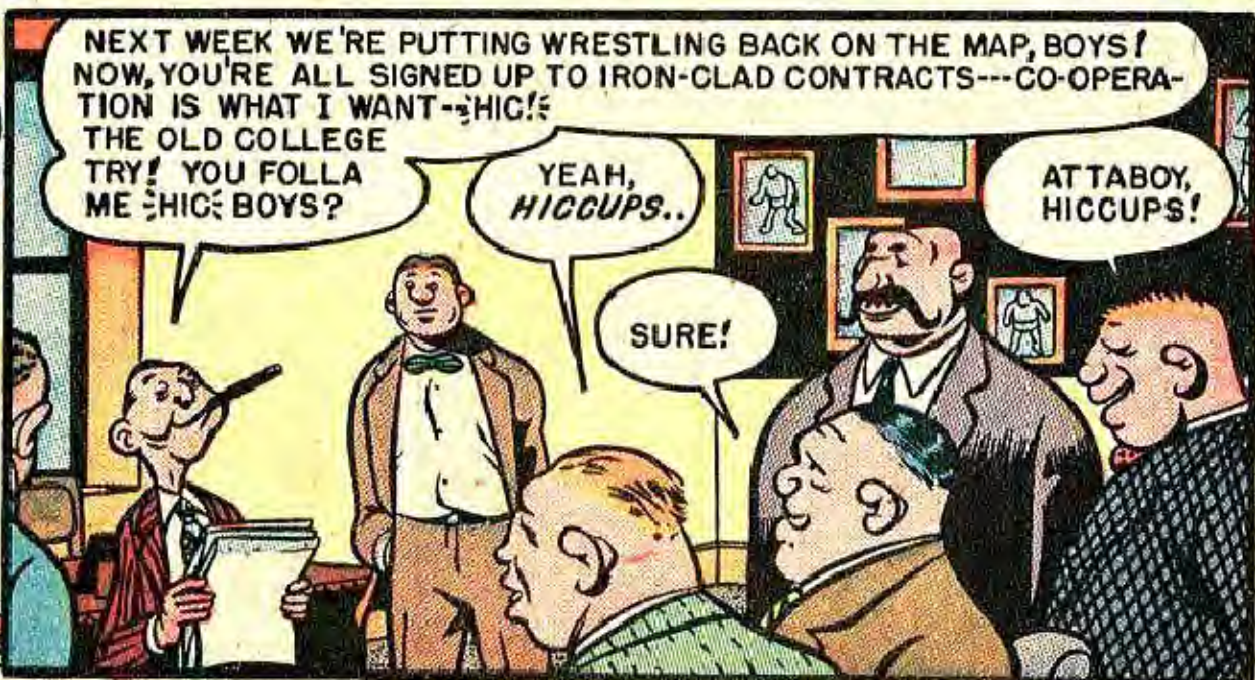


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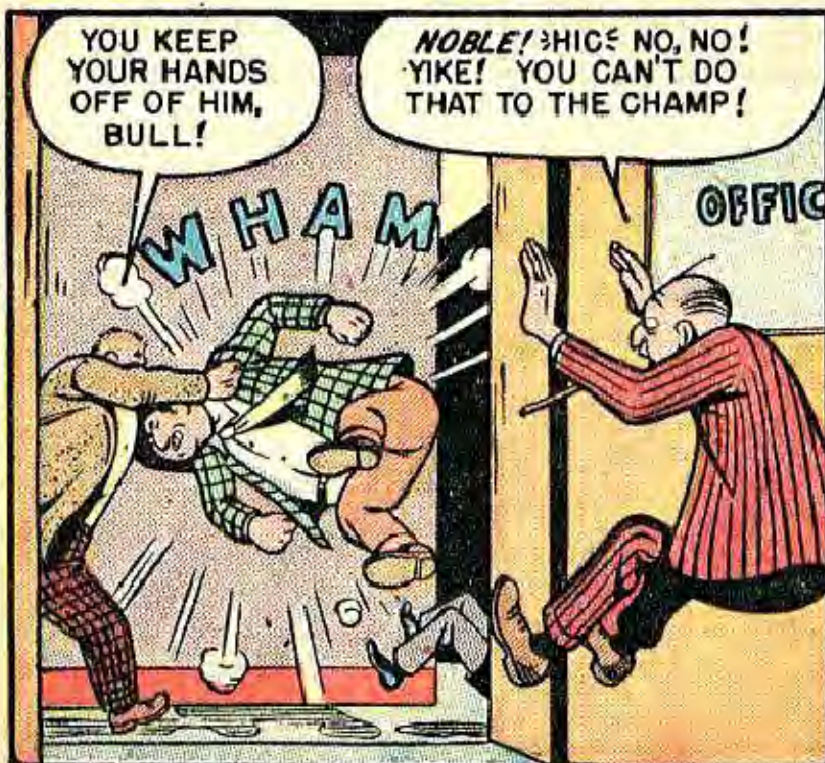
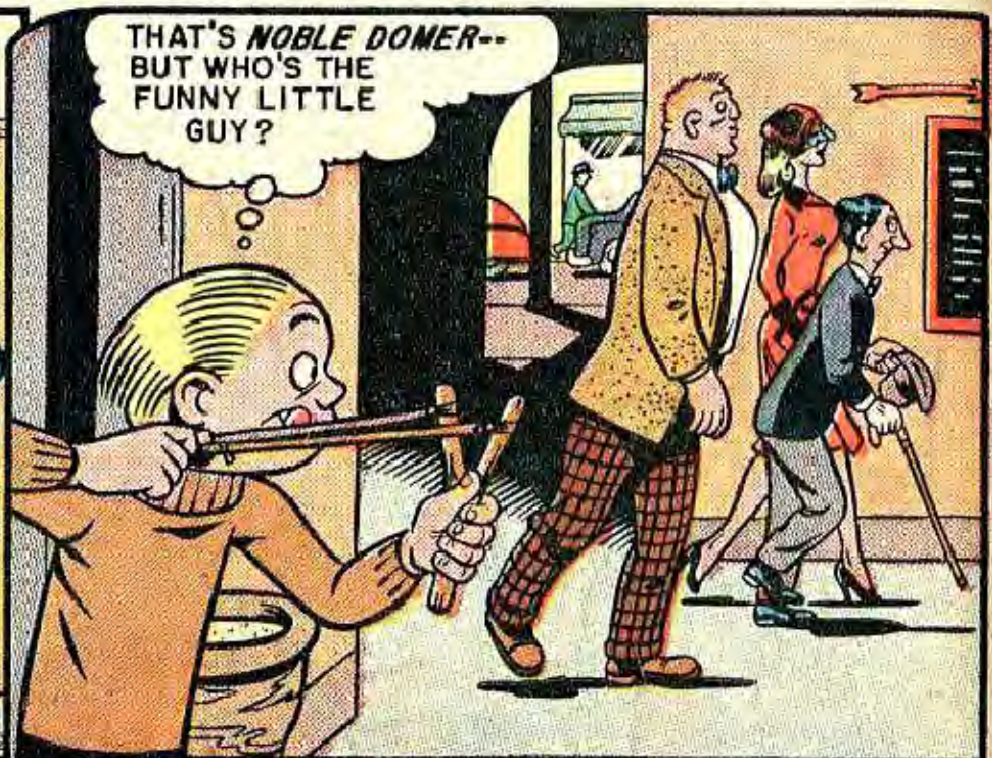
— ● —
LASSIE,
The Mischievous Imp



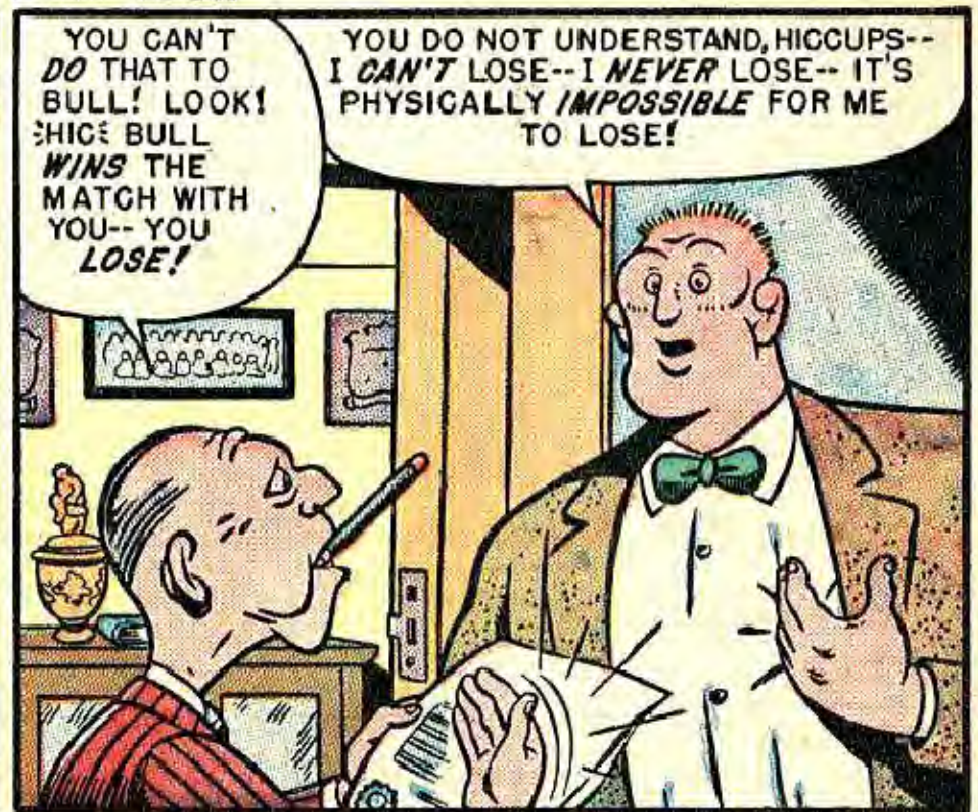
I'M THE BEST DARN RASSLER IN THE WOILD! I AM BULL BELLO! I AM A CHAMP, I AM!



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



WELL, THAT'S IT, BOYS -- NOW EVERYBODY UP TO MY CAMP IN THE HILLS TO REHEARSE YOUR ACTS -- ER -- BOUTS! THIS SHOW HAS GOTTA BE A LALAPALOOZA!

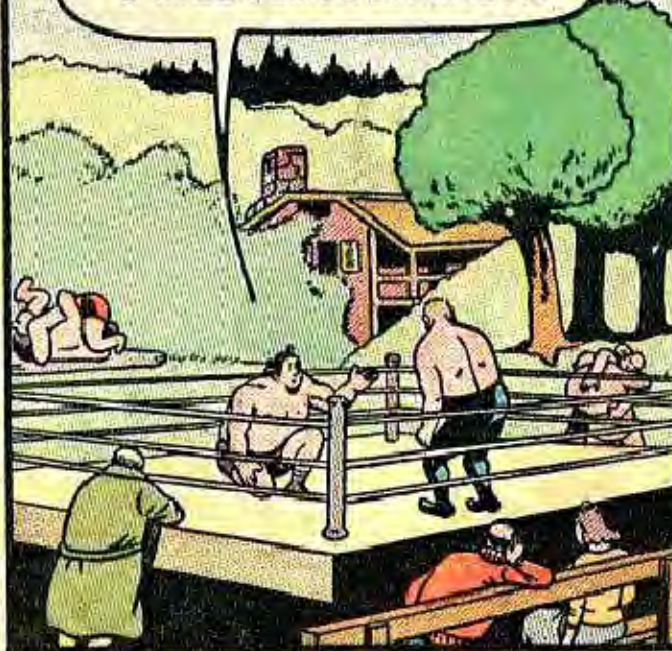


YOU COME TOO, BABY -- I WANT YOU SHOULD SEE ME IN ACTION...

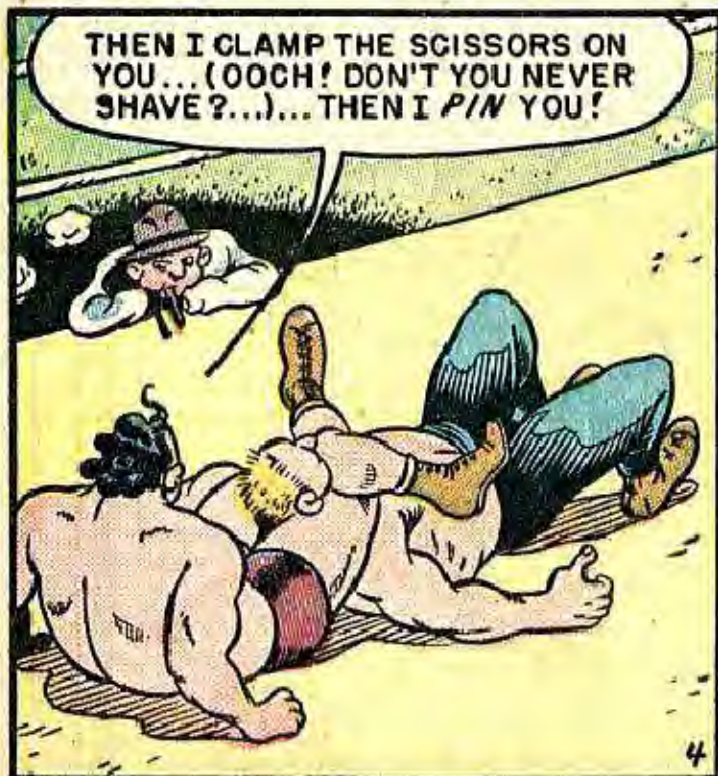
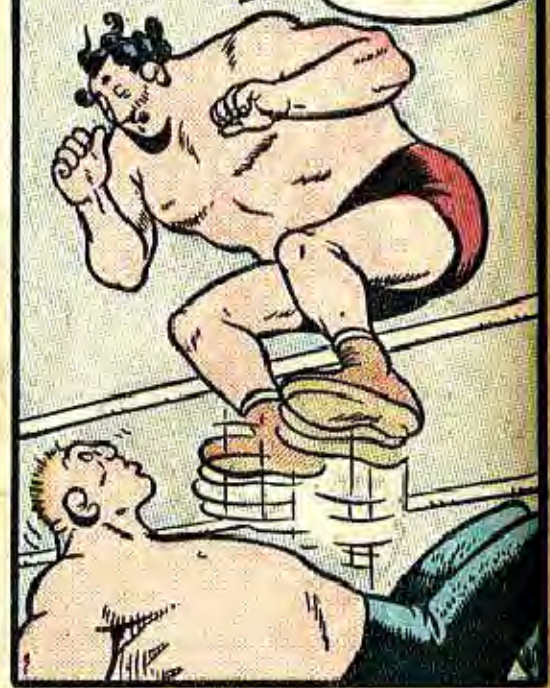
AND IT COMES TO PASS THAT, ON THE FOLLOWING DAY, THE SUN RISES OVER A SCENE OF PASTORAL BEAUTY...



NO, LOOK, NOBLE -- GET IT THROUGH YOUR HEAD -- I'M THE CHAMP! THE ACT'S NO GOOD UNLESS I COME OUT ON TOP! I WILL DEMONSTRATE...



FOIST I JUMP ALL OVER YOU -- YOU YELL LIKE IN AGONY!



THEN I CLAMP THE SCISSORS ON YOU... (OOCH! DON'T YOU NEVER SHAVE?...)... THEN I PIN YOU!

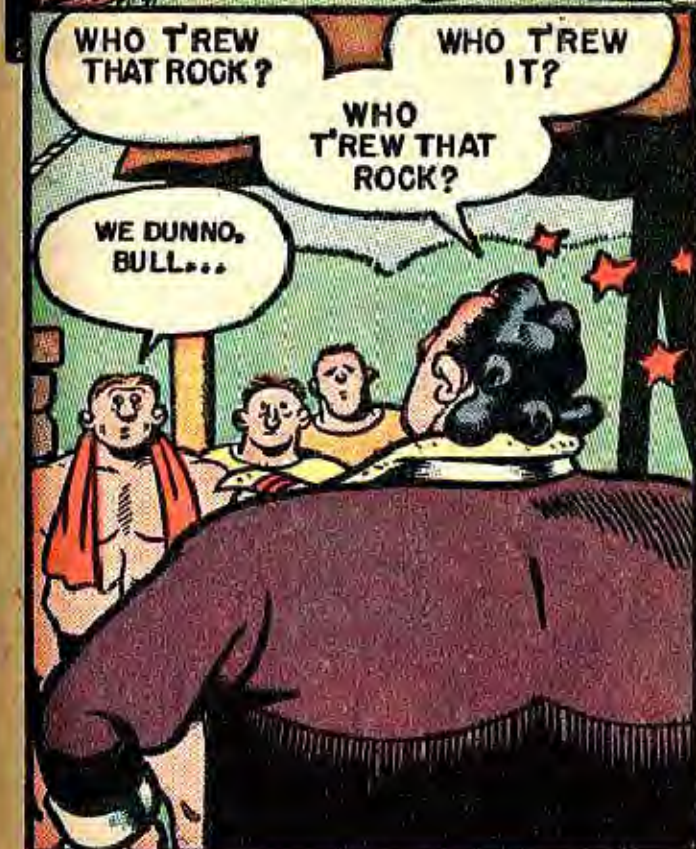
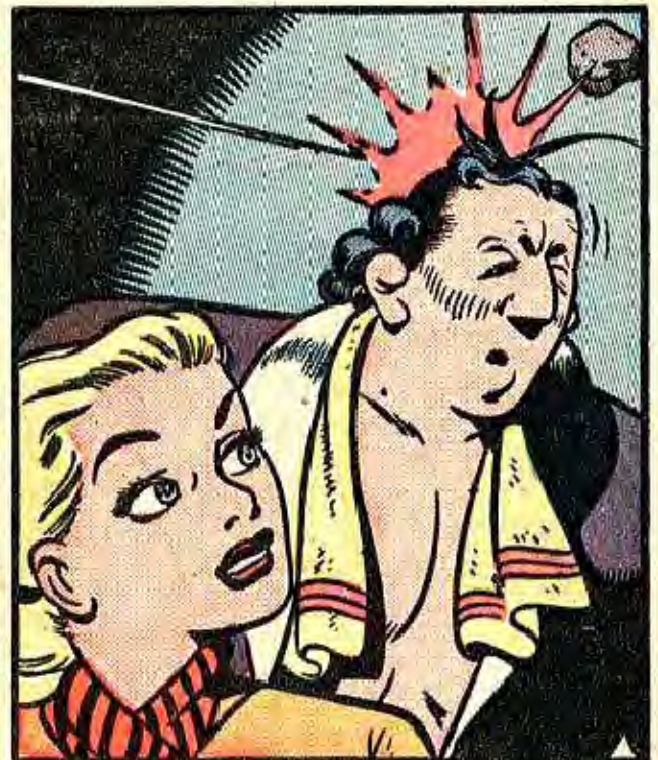
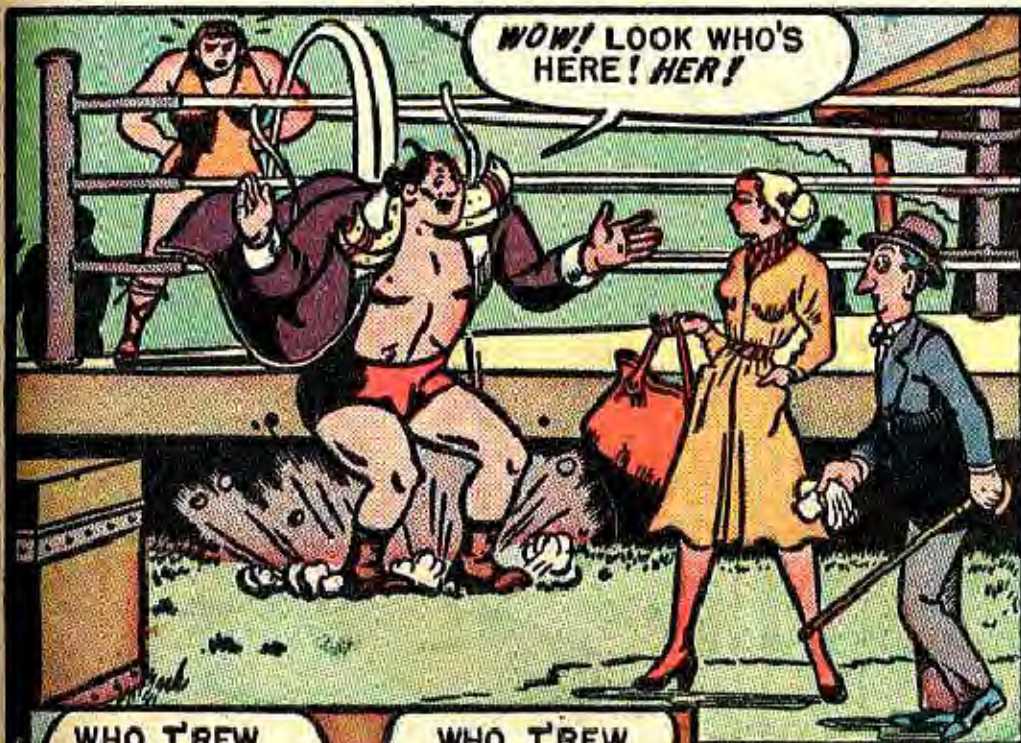
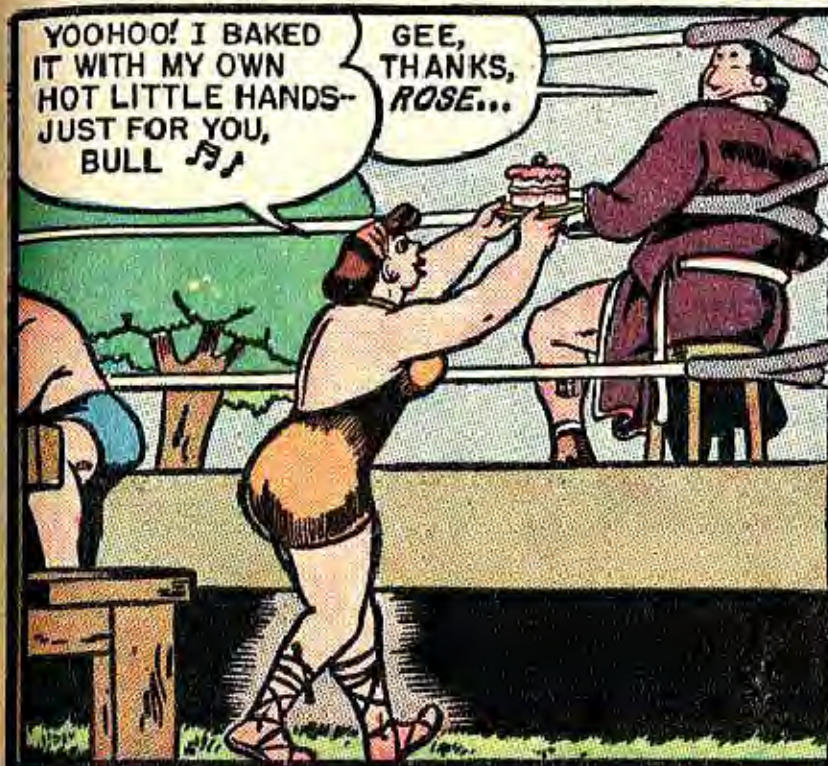


I AM SORRY... IT'S IMPOSSIBLE... I AM NOT ABLE TO LOSE!

OH, FOR --! SOMEBODY TALK TO THIS GUY!

UHHH! WHAT WE GONNA DO WITH THIS BLOCKHEAD? TIME OUT!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

LOOK, COUNT--
NOBLE'S IN YOUR
STABLE, RIGHT?
OKAY... TALK TO
THE GUY, WILL YA
PLEASE?

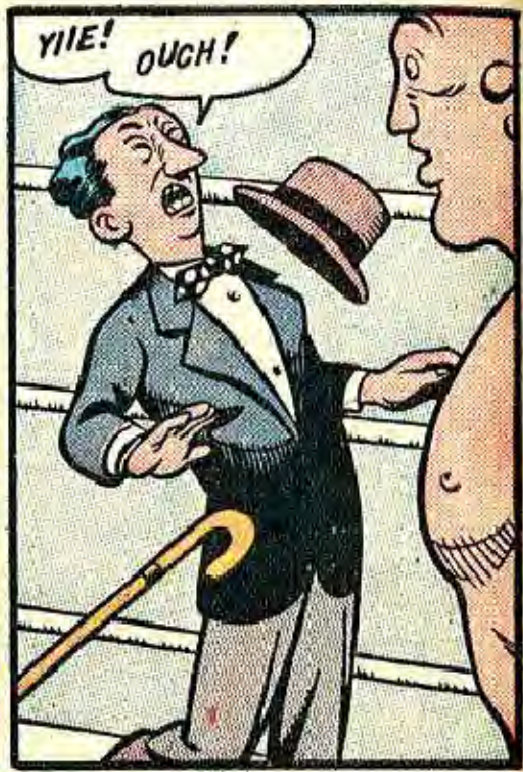


OKAY...

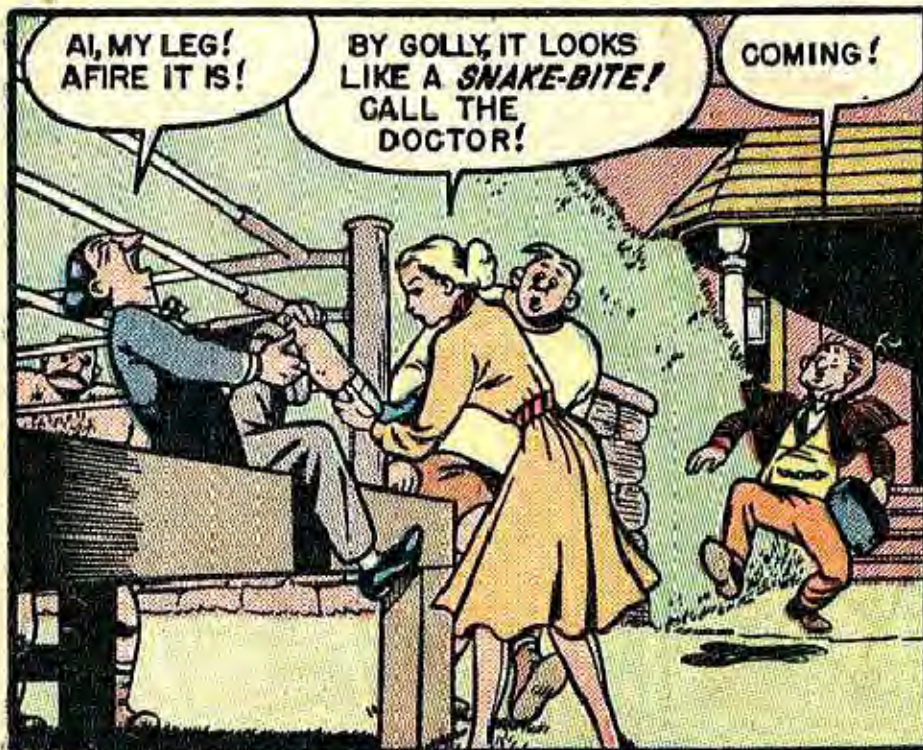


WE ARE TO TALK!
AHM... WE ARE
HAVING CHARMING
WEATHER,
IS IT NOT?

FINE, THANK
YOU! WE
COULD USE
A LITTLE
RAIN, THOUGH...



YIE! OUGH!



AI, MY LEG!
AFIRE IT IS!

BY GOLLY, IT LOOKS
LIKE A SNAKE-BITE!
CALL THE
DOCTOR!

COMING!



LOOKS LIKE TWO FANG MARKS ALL
RIGHT-- AND THERE'S VENOM IN
THE WOUND!



A SNAKE!

YIKE!

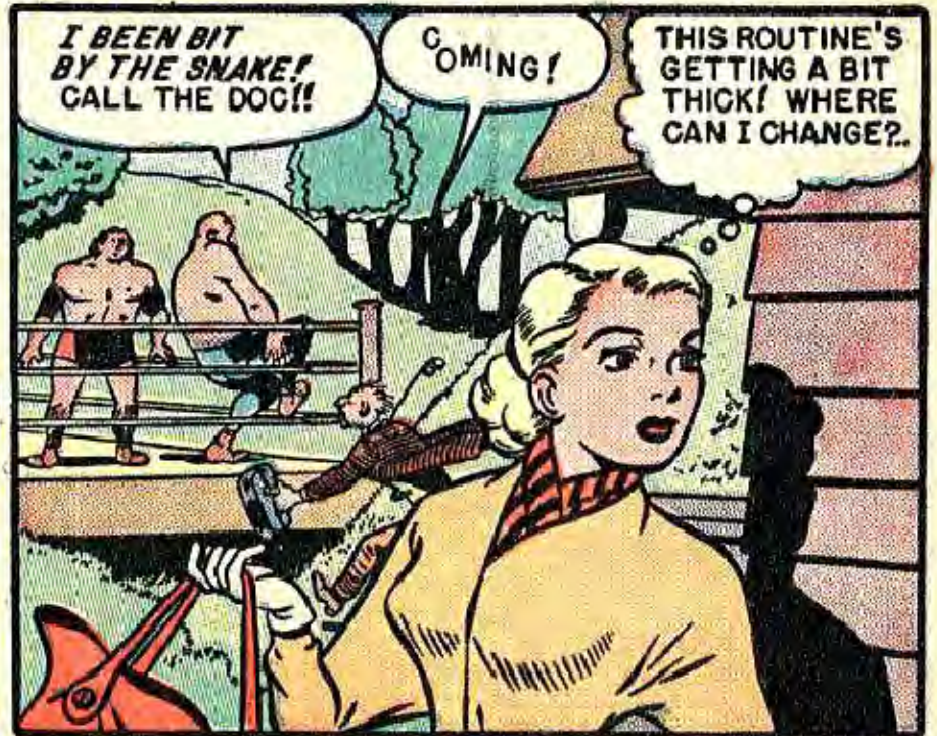
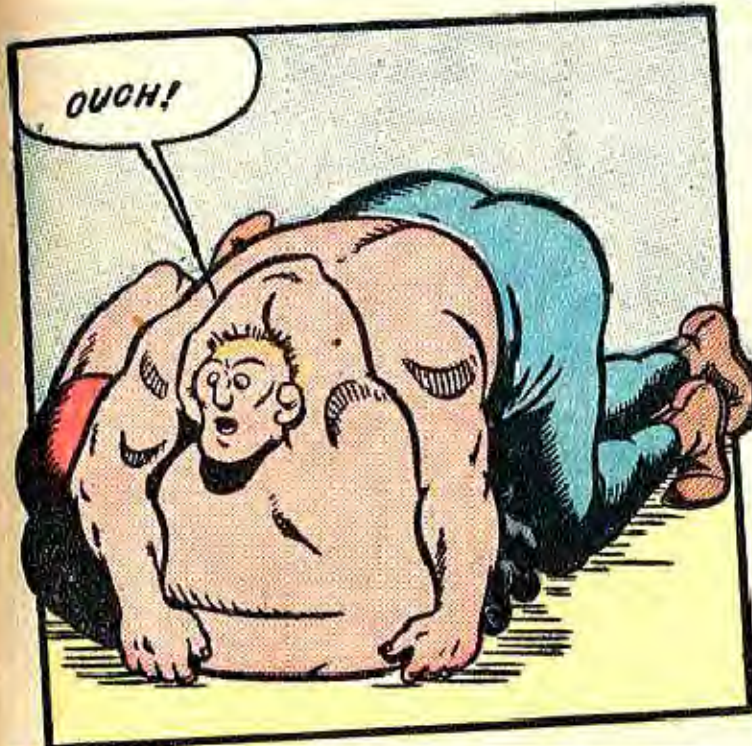
LOOK
OUT!



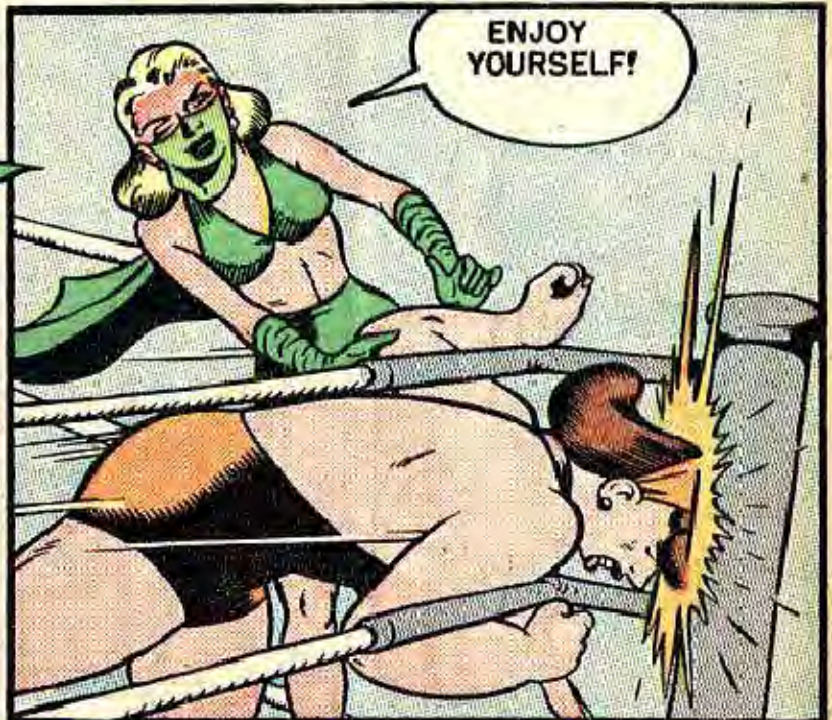
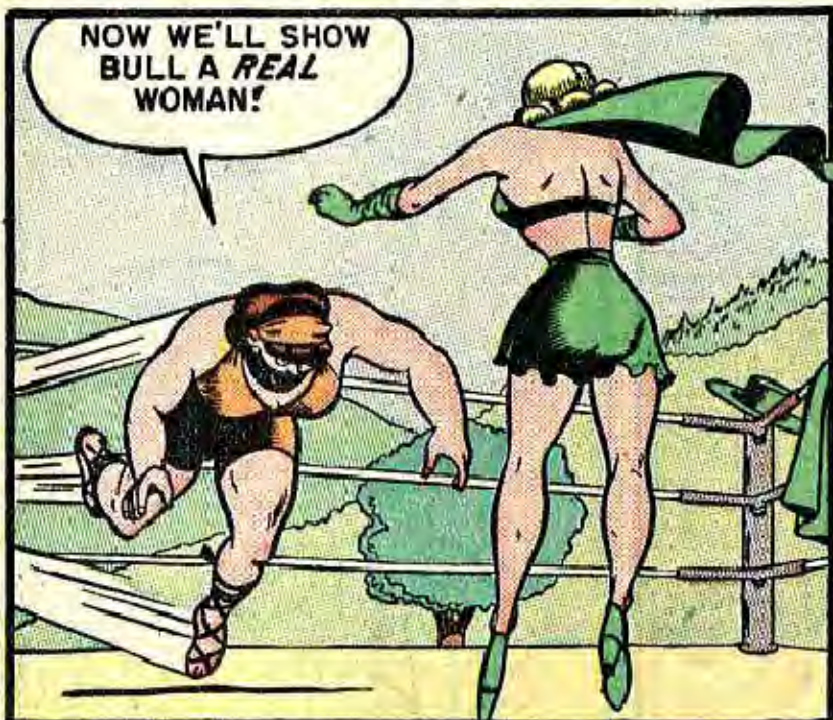
WAH!!
I CAN'T
FIND MY
SLINGSHOT!

'SHUT UP!... LET'S
REHOISE, NOBLE--
AIN'T NO SNAKE UP
HERE, ANYWAYS...

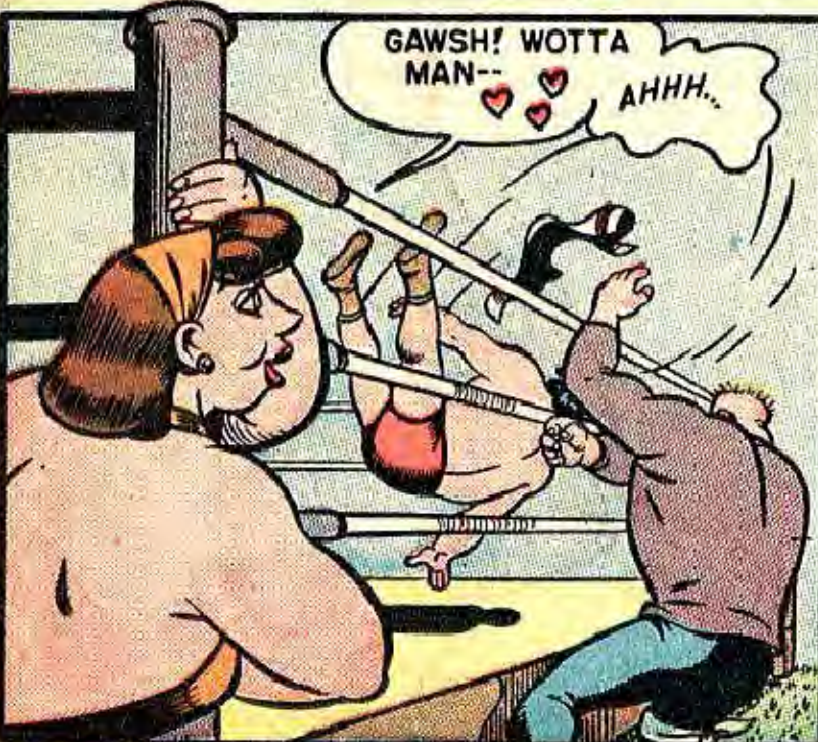
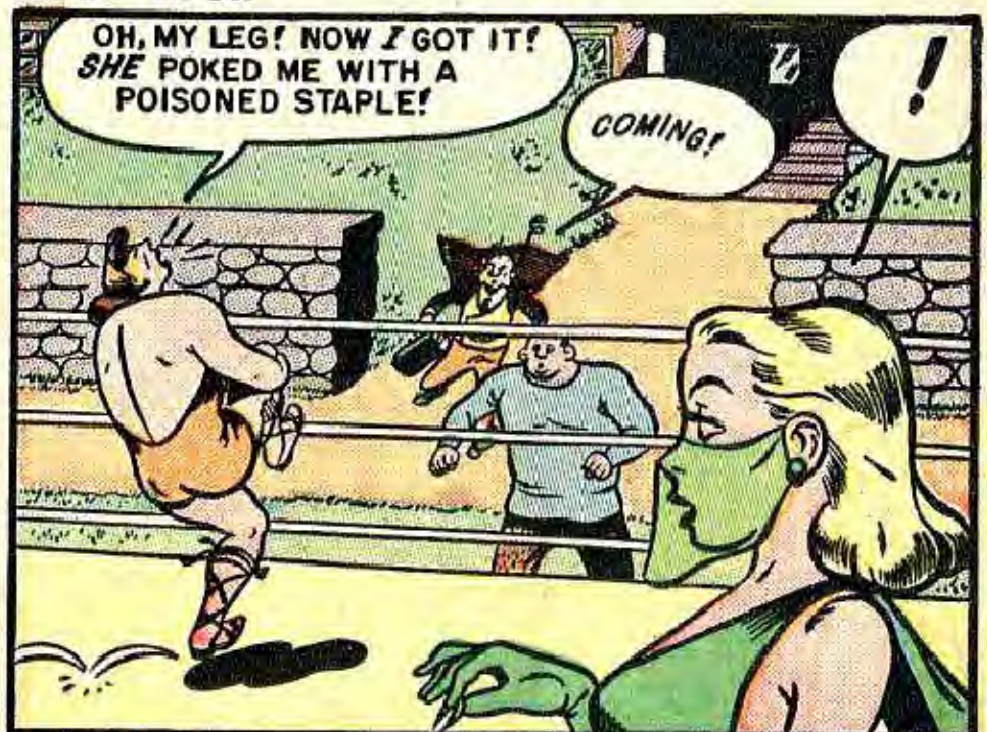
LADY LUCK



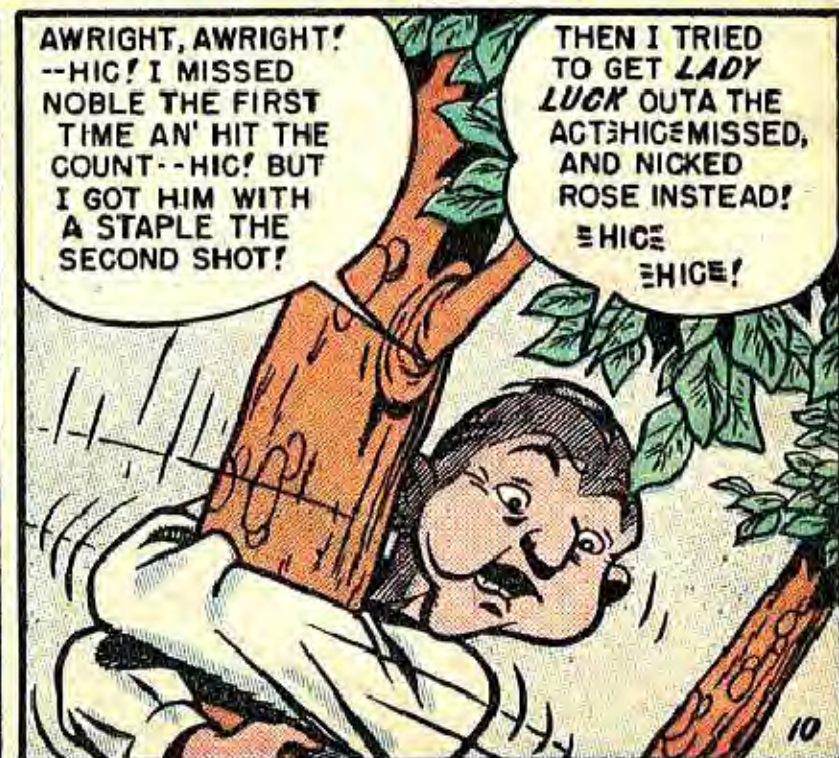
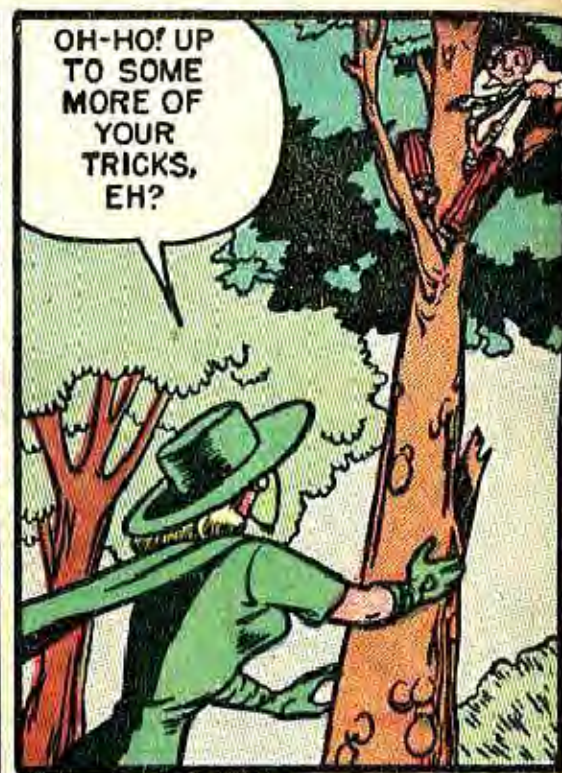
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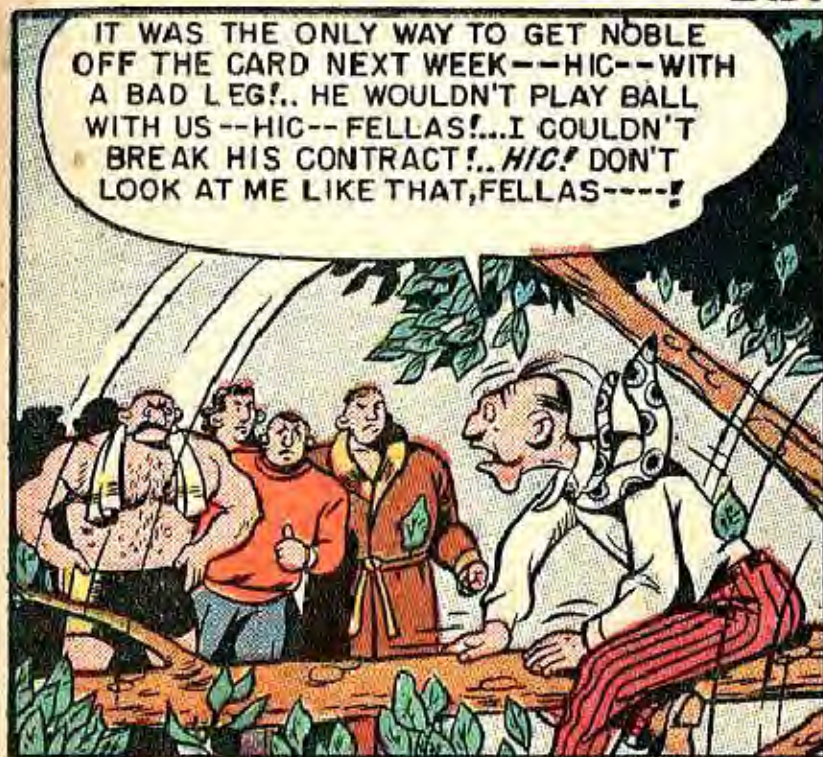
LADY LUCK



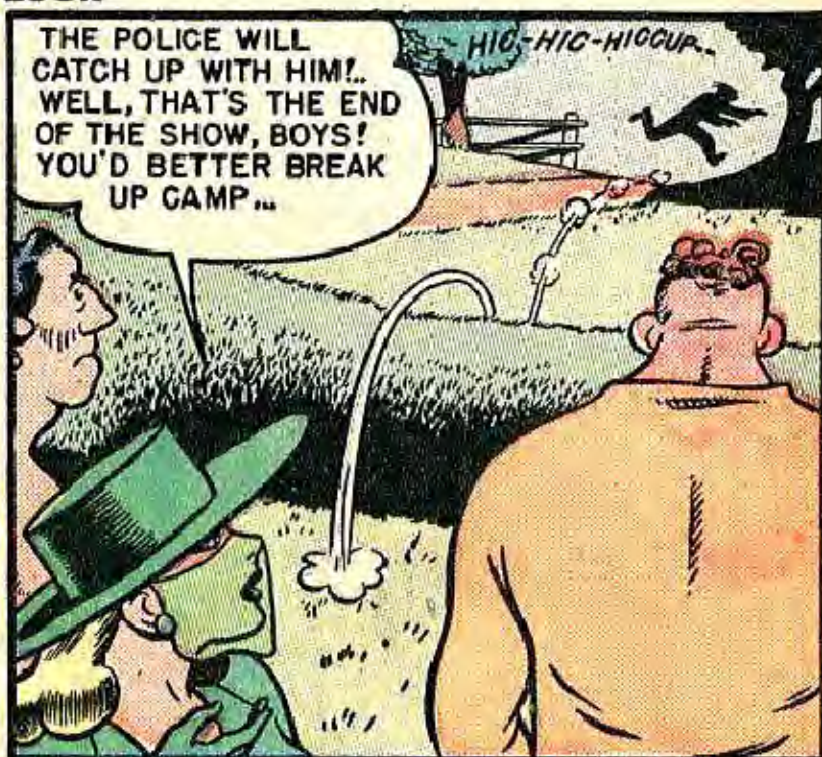
LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



IT WAS THE ONLY WAY TO GET NOBLE OFF THE CARD NEXT WEEK--HIC--WITH A BAD LEG!.. HE WOULDN'T PLAY BALL WITH US --HIC-- FELLAS!...I COULDN'T BREAK HIS CONTRACT!.. *HIC!* DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT, FELLAS-----!



THE POLICE WILL CATCH UP WITH HIM!.. WELL, THAT'S THE END OF THE SHOW, BOYS! YOU'D BETTER BREAK UP CAMP...



NO-NO-NO! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

BREAKING UP DA CAMP! YOU SAID---



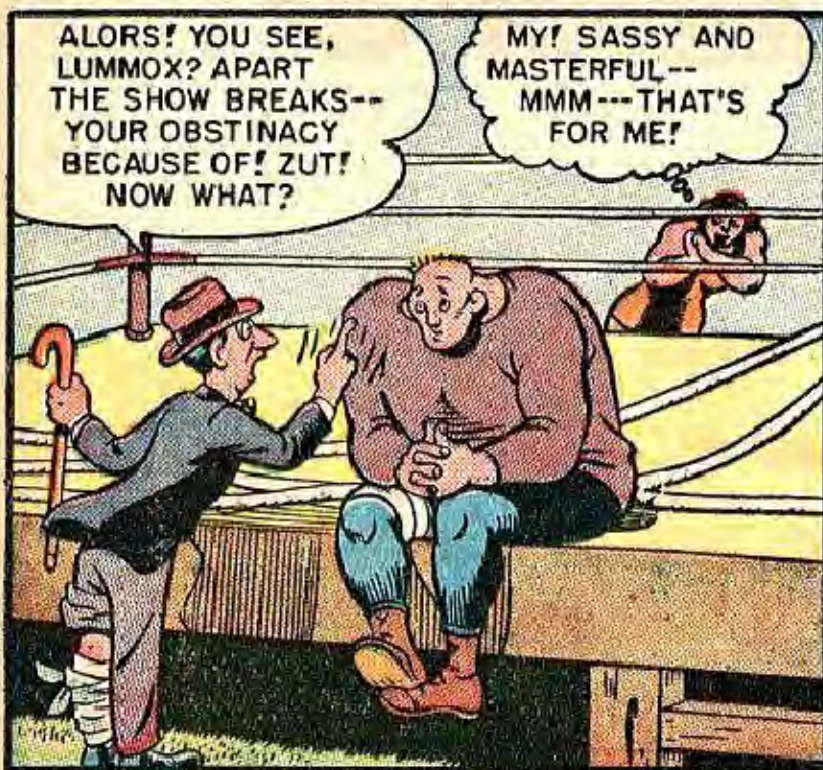
NO! I DIDN'T MEAN *THAT!* I MEANT..ER...LET'S *DISPERSE!*

YEAH... DAT'S A GOOD IDEA!

WOT'S "DISPOISE"?



WHAT A BUSINESS! WELL... NOW TO GET BACK INTO MY "CIVVIES"...



ALORS! YOU SEE, LUMMOX? APART THE SHOW BREAKS-- YOUR OBSTINACY BECAUSE OF! ZUT! NOW WHAT?

MY! SASSY AND MASTERFUL-- MMM---THAT'S FOR ME!



READY TO GO BACK, COUNT?

HE SURE IS! I'M RIDIN' BACK TO TOWN WITH YOU-- I GOTTA TAKE CARE O' HIM! HE'S FOR ME!..

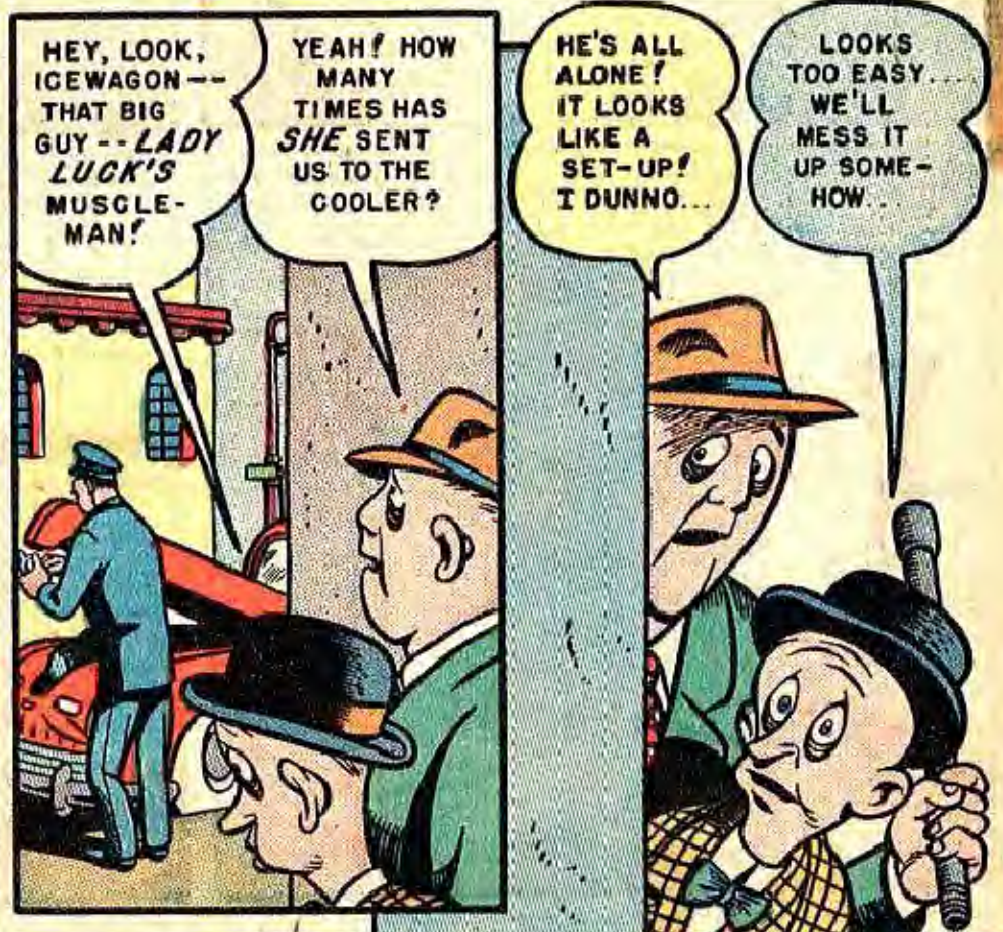
LADY LUCK

LADY LUCK



I WISH I WASN'T A FAILURE...

YEAH... IF ONLY ONCE WE COULD PULL OFF A SUCCESSFUL JOB! JUST TO CLICK... JUST ONCE!



HEY, LOOK, ICEWAGON -- THAT BIG GUY -- *LADY LUCK'S* MUSCLE-MAN!

YEAH! HOW MANY TIMES HAS *SHE* SENT US TO THE COOLER?

HE'S ALL ALONE! IT LOOKS LIKE A SET-UP! I DUNNO...

LOOKS TOO EASY... WE'LL MESS IT UP SOME-HOW...



SO LONG, ICEWAGON! G'BYE, SQUIRREL! YOU DIDN'T STAY WITH US LONG THIS TIME -- I'M BEGINNING TO THINK YOU DON'T LIKE US!

SIX MONTHS WAS PLENTY!

I DON'T GET TO WEAR THIS SUIT ENOUGH -- IT LOOKS OLD-FASHIONED!

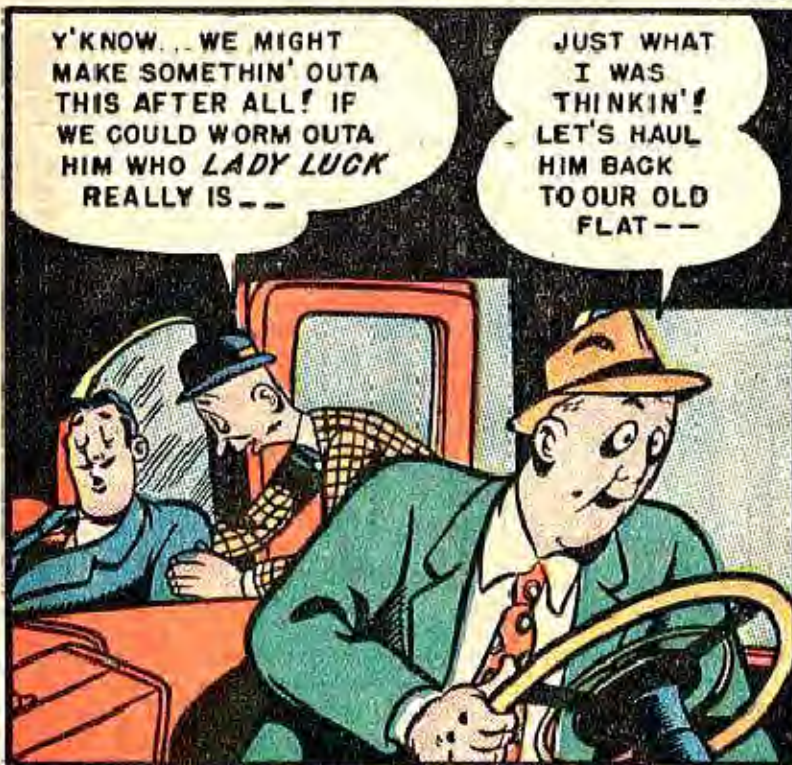


IT WON'T WORK! IT NEVER DOES!

I KNOW, SQUIRREL, I KNOW! BUT I GOTTA GET EVEN!

Klaus Nordling

LADY LUCK



Y'KNOW... WE MIGHT MAKE SOMETHIN' OUTA THIS AFTER ALL! IF WE COULD WORM OUTA HIM WHO *LADY LUCK* REALLY IS --

JUST WHAT I WAS THINKIN'! LET'S HAUL HIM BACK TO OUR OLD FLAT --



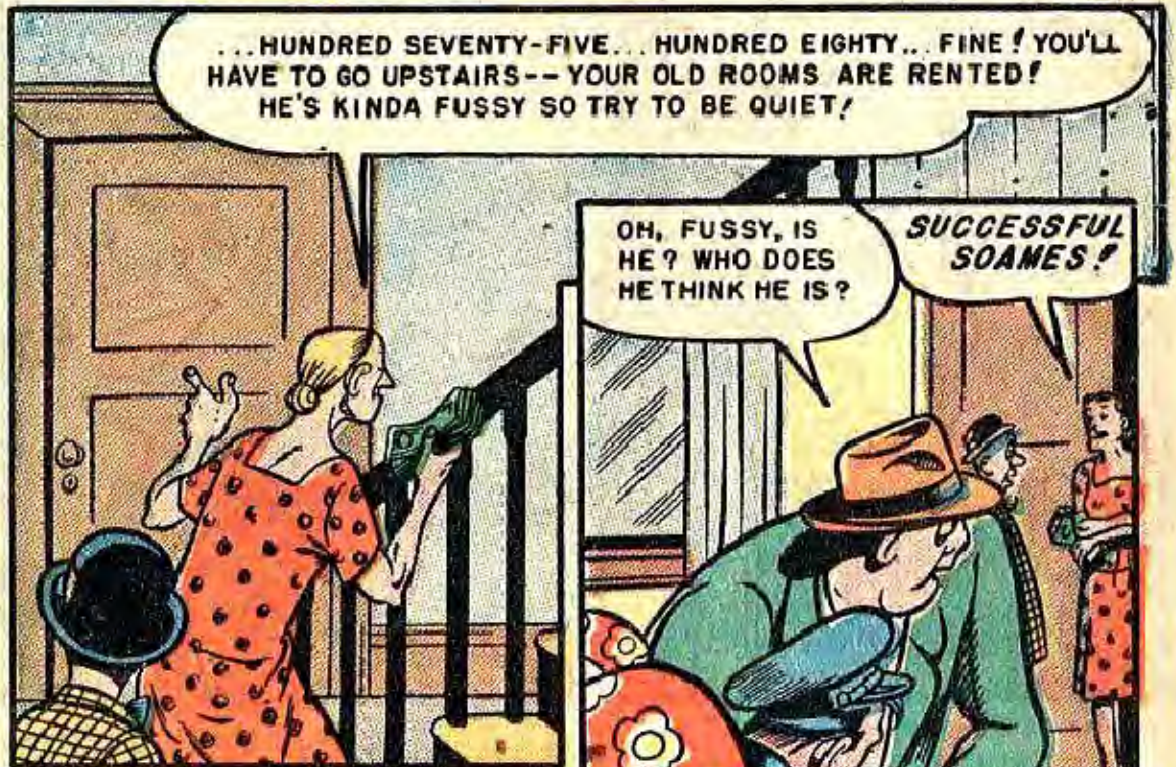
OH! HELLO, MRS. GLOMM-- WE'RE BACK! OUR FRIEND HERE ISN'T FEELING WELL --

HUMPH!



LOOK! YOU OWE ME SIX MONTHS BACK RENT! YOU'RE NOT MOVING IN HERE UNTIL IT'S PAID UP!

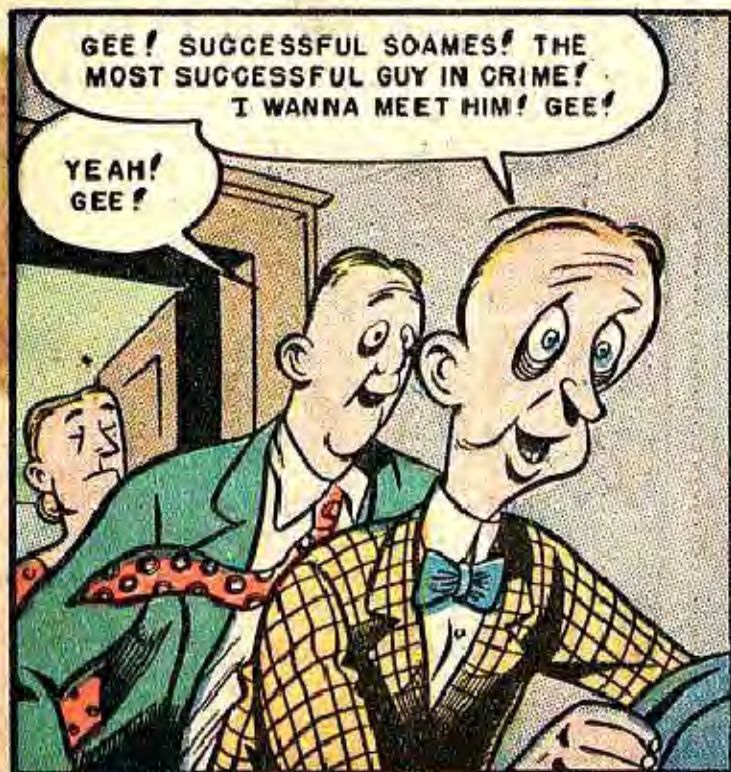
ER... JUST A MINUTE... I'VE GOT IT, MRS. GLOMM --



...HUNDRED SEVENTY-FIVE... HUNDRED EIGHTY... FINE! YOU'LL HAVE TO GO UPSTAIRS-- YOUR OLD ROOMS ARE RENTED! HE'S KINDA FUSSY SO TRY TO BE QUIET!

OH, FUSSY, IS HE? WHO DOES HE THINK HE IS?

SUCCESSFUL SOAMES!



GEE! *SUCCESSFUL SOAMES!* THE MOST SUCCESSFUL GUY IN CRIME! I WANNA MEET HIM! GEE!

YEAH! GEE!



GEE! IT'S AN HONOR TO MEET A SMART OPERATOR, *SUCCESSFUL!* EVERYTHING YOU TACKLE PAYS OFF! NEVER A HITCH!

NATURALLY-- DON'T BOTHER ME NOW, BOYS -- GOT THINGS ON MY MIND --

LADY LUCK

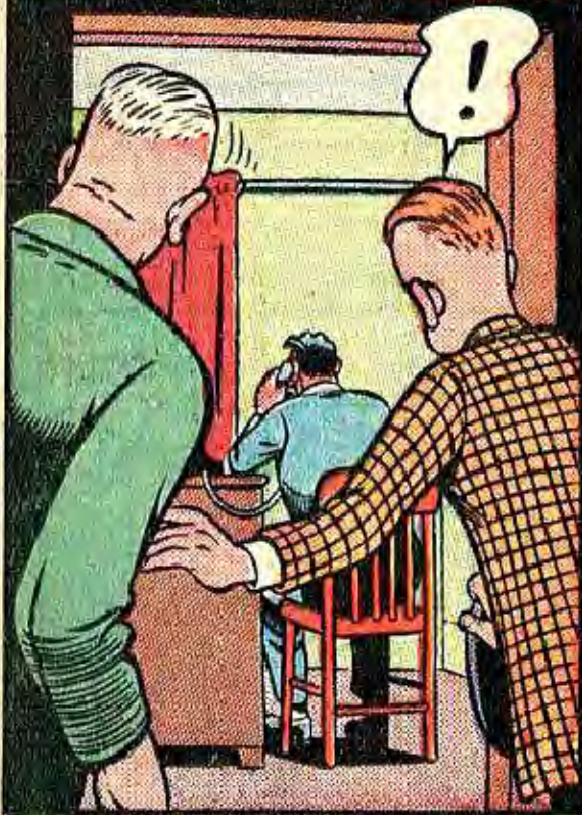
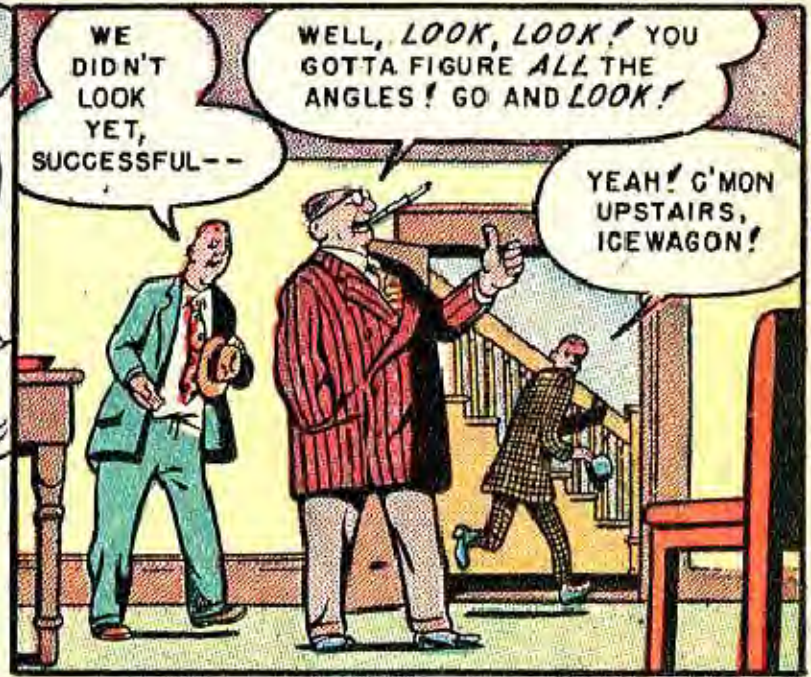
SAY, WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS CAPER? WE HAVE **LADY LUCK'S** STOOGE UPSTAIRS-- AND WE'RE GONNA WORK ON HIM-- FIND OUT **LADY LUCK'S** IDENTITY AND ALL THAT! PRETTY GOOD, HUM?

MMM... MAYBE! I SAW YOU COME IN WITH A SUITCASE-- WHAT WAS IN IT?

WE DIDN'T LOOK YET, SUCCESSFUL--

WELL, LOOK, LOOK! YOU GOTTA FIGURE ALL THE ANGLES! GO AND LOOK!

YEAH! G'MON UPSTAIRS, ICEWAGON!



LOOKS LIKE PEEGOLO'S IN A BAD SPOT! I'LL HAVE TO HURRY OVER!

211 BUGLE STREET... WE'LL SOON SEE WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!

I GOT HIM TIED AND GAGGED IN THE KITCHEN! WHAT'S IN THE SUITCASE?

WOOPS! IT'S **LADY LUCK'S** TRIMMINGS! MAYBE NOW SUCCESSFUL WILL SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE! LET'S GO DOWN AND SHOW HIM--



LADY LUCK



GOT SOMETHIN' TO SHOW YA, SUCCESSFUL...

THAT'S MY SUITCASE!

WELL... OKAY, BUT MAKE IT FAST!

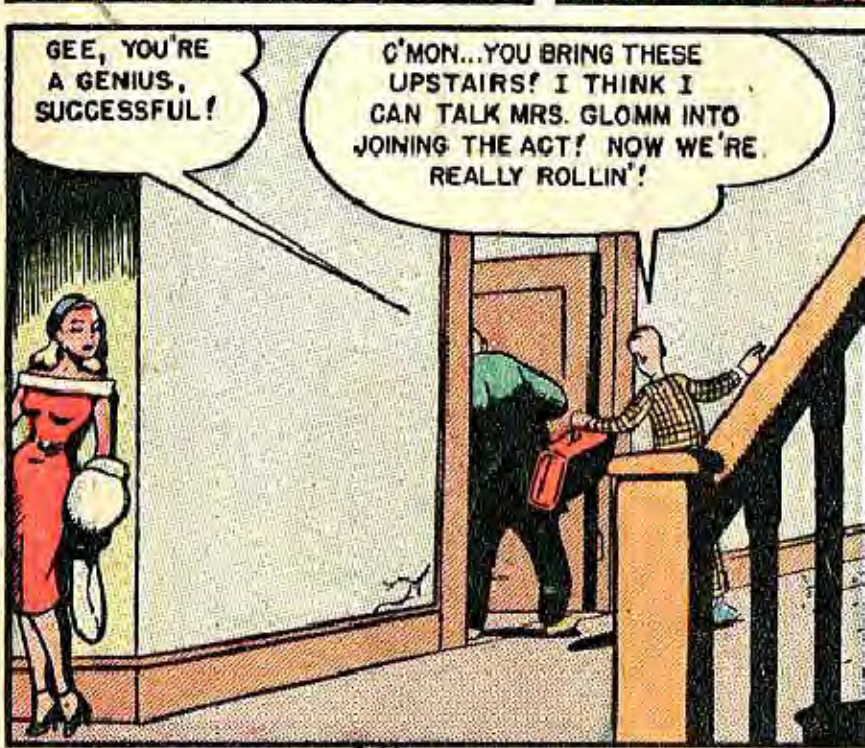


LADY LUCK'S OUTFIT! WE GOT HER STOOGES AND HER OUTFIT! MAYBE THAT WON'T CRAMP HER ACT, HEY?

I GUESS WE'RE NO SLOUCHES, HEY, SUCCESSFUL?



MAYBE YOU'RE GETTING SOME PLACE! LOOK, HERE'S THE ANGLE... YOU GET SOME BABE TO WEAR THESE... SO SHE'S LADY LUCK... AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT THE COPS WILL THINK... AND THEY'RE ALL FOR HER! THINK OF THE POSSIBILITIES!



GEE, YOU'RE A GENIUS, SUCCESSFUL!

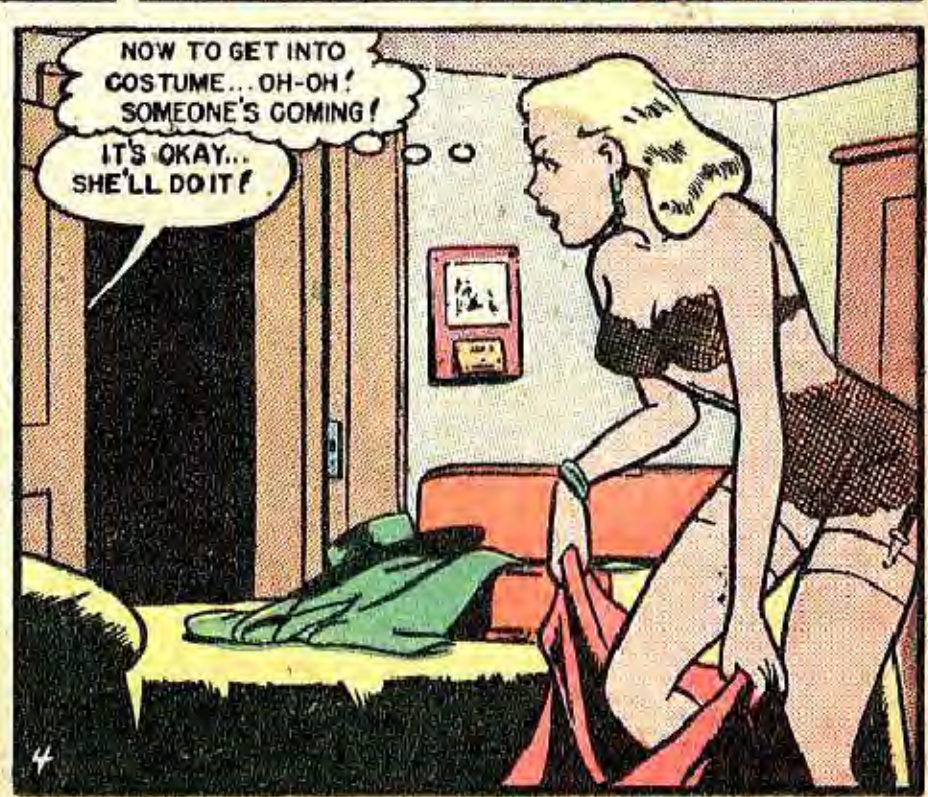
C'MON... YOU BRING THESE UPSTAIRS! I THINK I CAN TALK MRS. GLOMM INTO JOINING THE ACT! NOW WE'RE REALLY ROLLIN'!



I CAN'T LET ANYONE SEE ME UNTIL I GET MY RIG BACK... WELL, HERE GOES...!



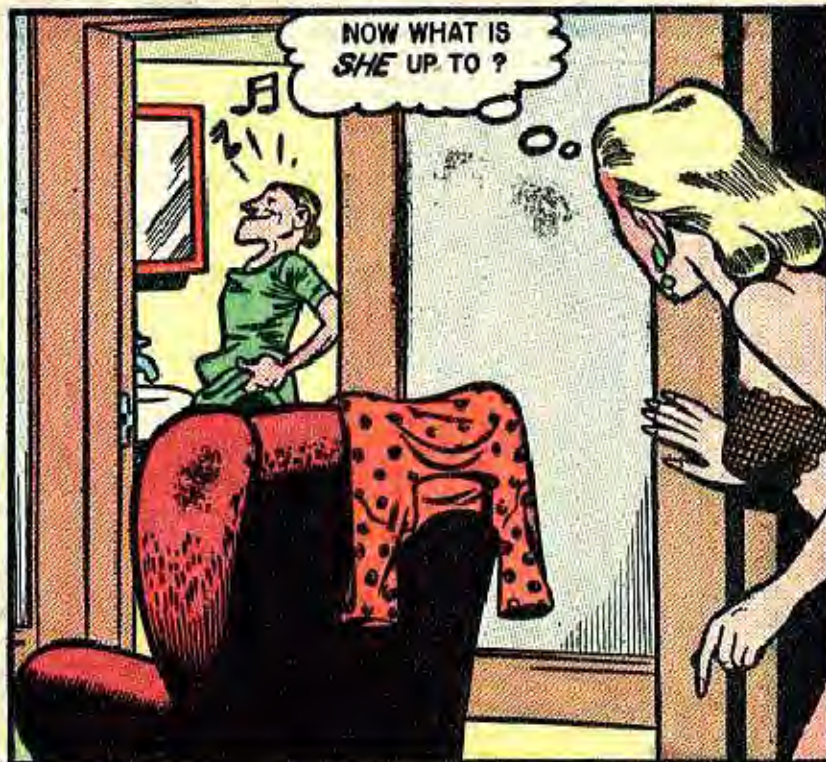
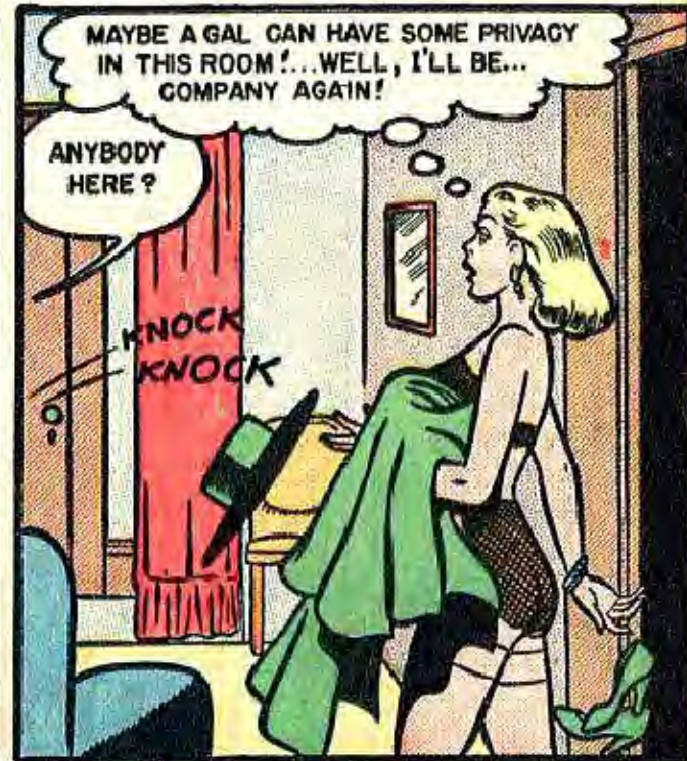
G U H!



NOW TO GET INTO COSTUME... OH-OH! SOMEONE'S COMING!

IT'S OKAY... SHE'LL DO IT!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



SAY, THEY'LL NEVER LOOK FOR ME IN A POLICE CAR! YOU CAN DRIVE ME RIGHT OUT OF THE STATE-- AND I CAN RESUME OPERATIONS-- HOT DAWG! WE'RE IN BUSINESS, BABY!



OH, HERE THEY ARE NOW! WE'RE IN BUSINESS, BOYS-- OUR FIRST JOB IS TO SMUGGLE SUCCESSFUL OUT OF THE STATE--



ARREST HIM! THAT'S SOAMES! HE INSULTED ME-- HE HIT ME-- HE THREW ME TO THE FLOOR, UNCONSCIOUS!

TAKE HER ALONG! I'M AFRAID SHE'S GOING TO SQUEAL!



DON'T WORRY, SUCCESSFUL-- NOBODY'S EVEN SUSPICIOUS!



SAY, WAIT A WHILE-- AREN'T YOU GOING A LITTLE TOO FAR? DON'T PRESS YOUR LUCK!

GO ON IN, SOAMES... IT'S A PERFECT HIDEOUT!



WE'VE FINALLY GOT HIM, CHIEF! THE EASIEST PINCH I'VE EVER MADE!

WHAT? NO--!

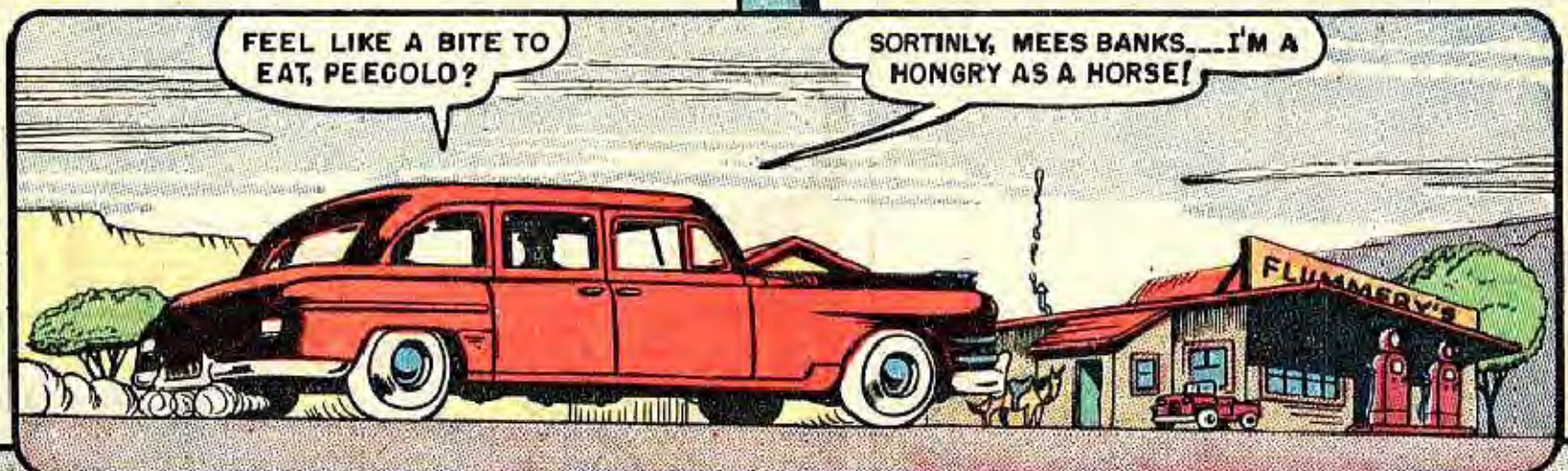
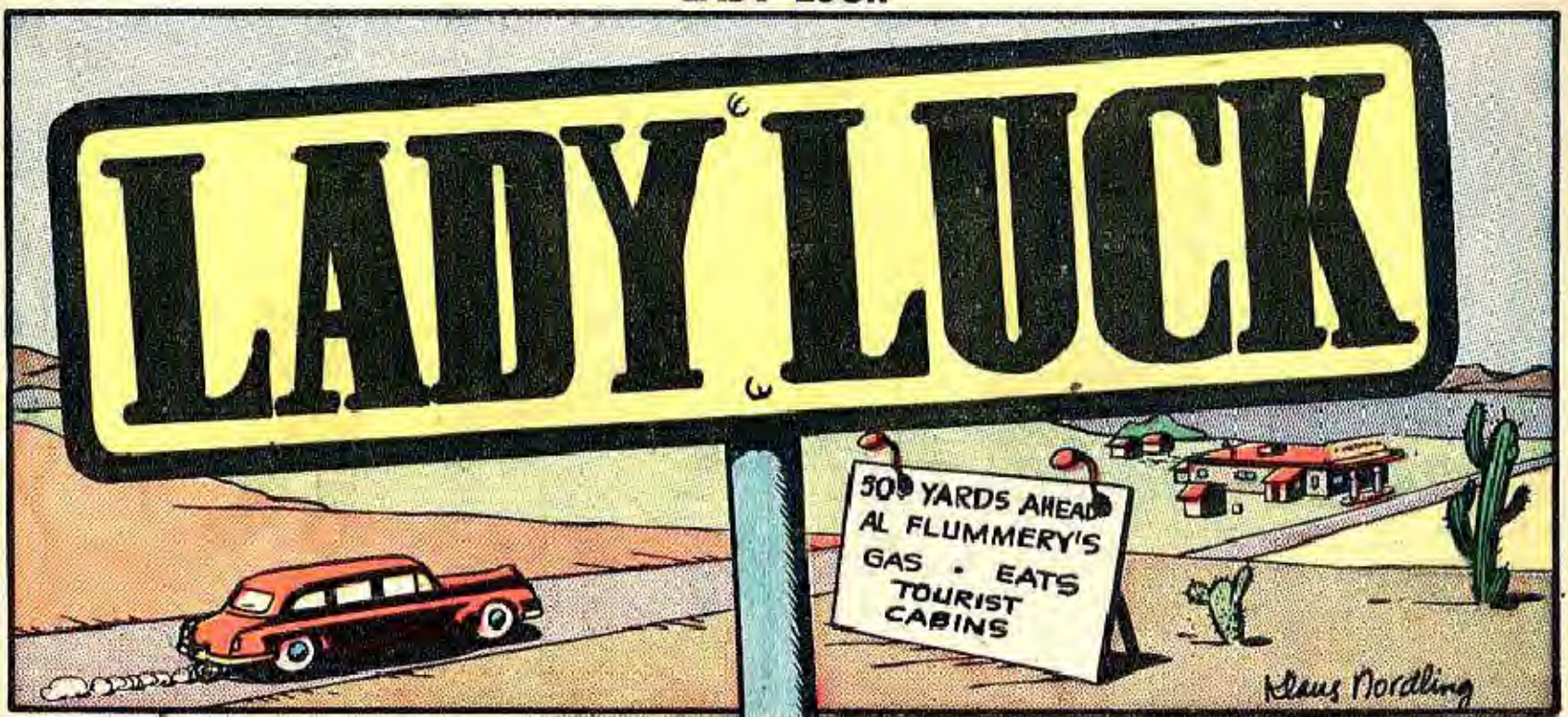
SUCCESSFUL!



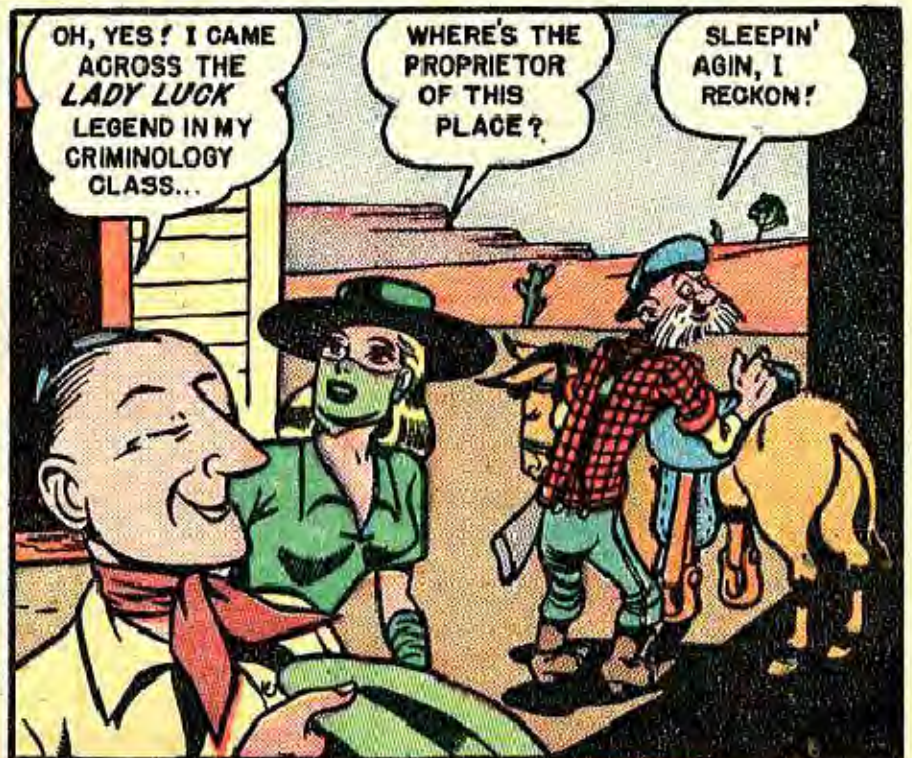
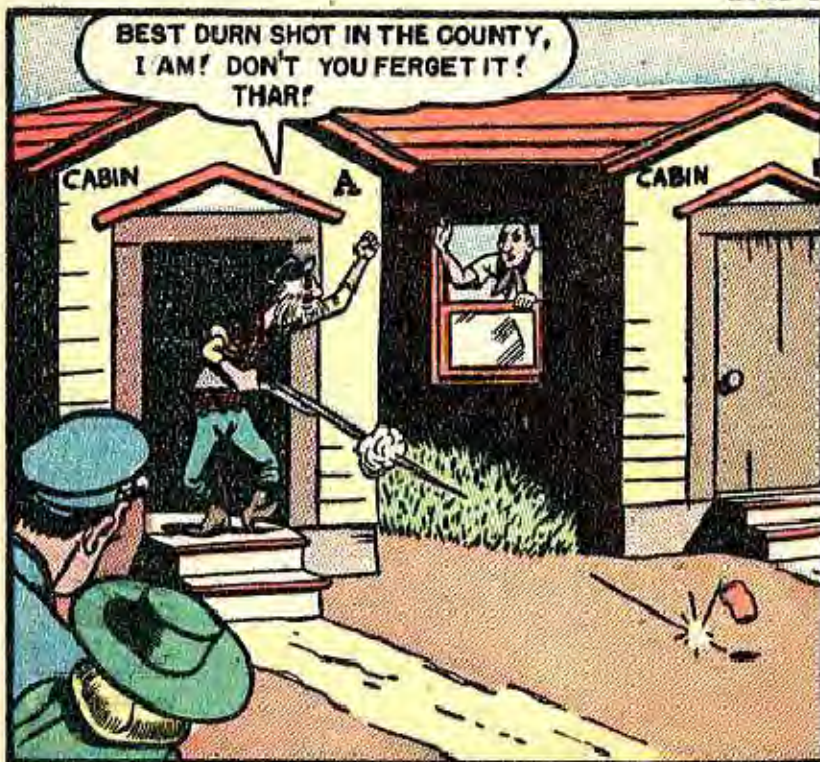
WE'RE IN FOR TEN MONTHS, SUCCESSFUL... HOW ABOUT YOU?

LIFE!

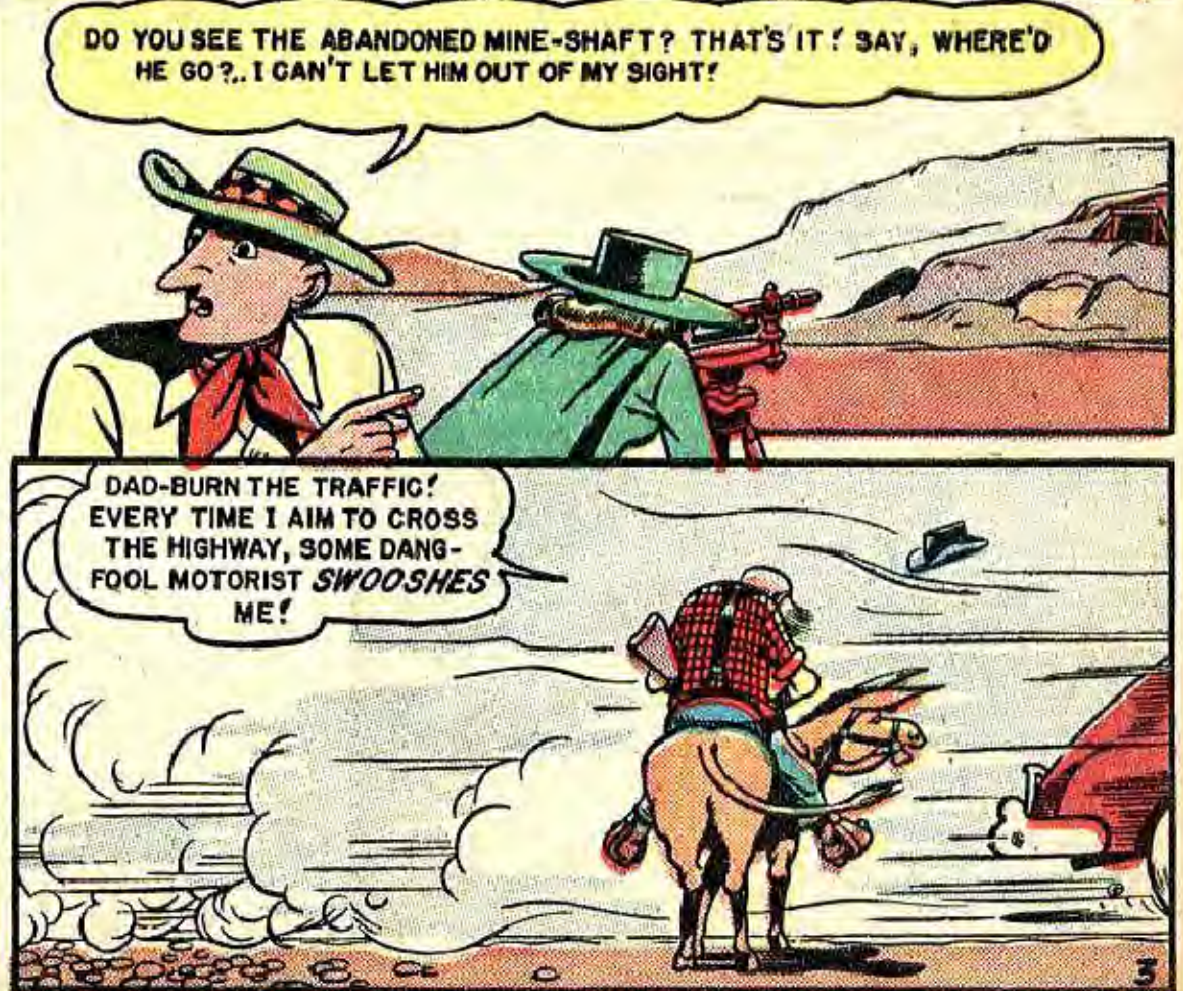
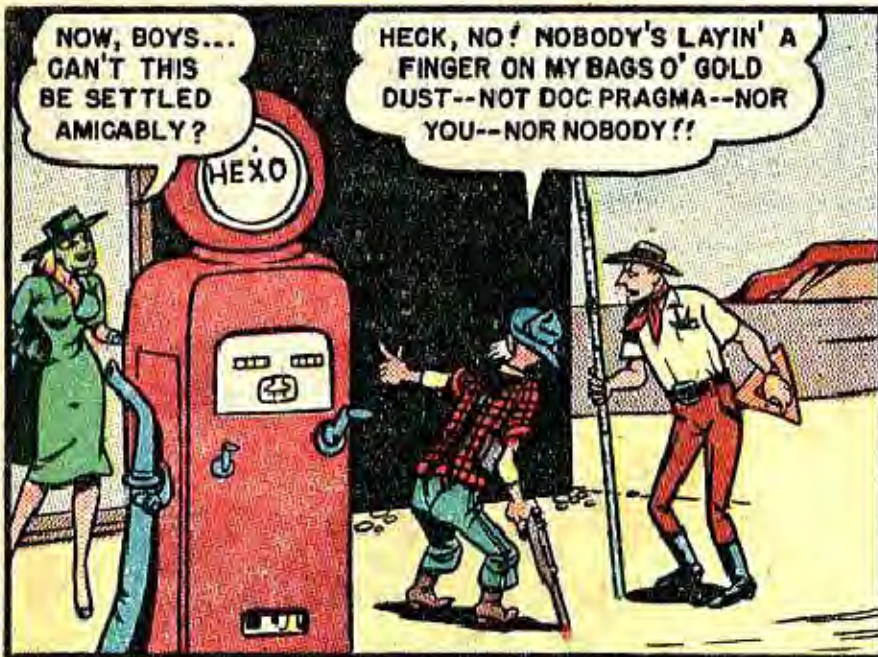
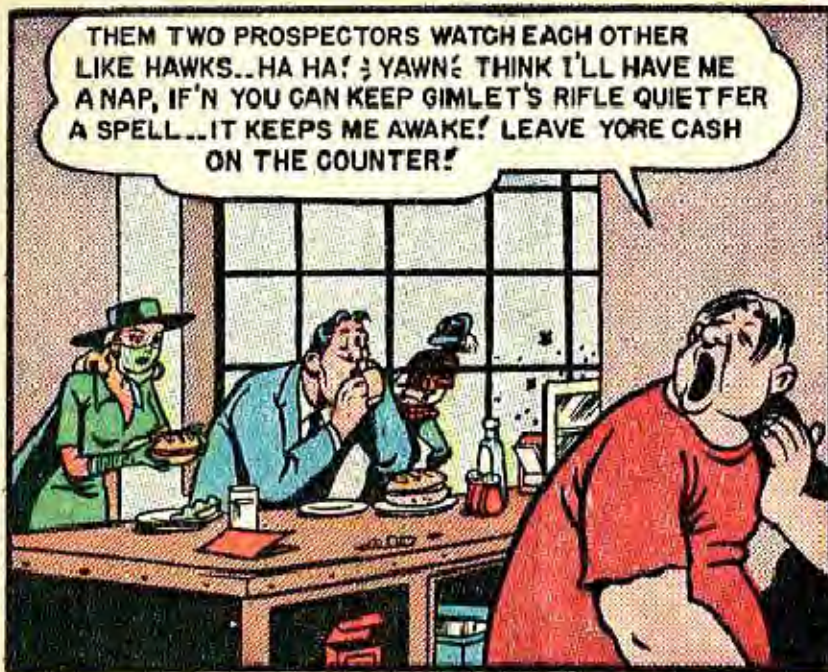
LIFE? HAH! THE FRUITS OF SUCCESS, HEY? SAY... IS IT WORTH IT? HEY, ICEWAGON... MAYBE WE'VE BEEN PLAYIN' THE WRONG HORSE!... HMM?



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



POR CIELO! I'MA HONGRY...I'MA GOTTA EAT *SOMETHEENG*!



UGH! I WONDER HOW THIS *FLUMMERY* STAYS IN BUSINESS...

BUENO! I'MA FIND A HOPPLE!



LISTEN? WASN'T THAT A SHOT?



MORE SHOOTING! PEEGOLO...KEEP AN EYE ON THE PROCEEDINGS THROUGH THE SURVEYOR'S LEVEL!

BANG
BANG
BANG



THEY MIGHT BE GETTING SERIOUS! OR IT COULD BE ONLY MORE OF GIMLET'S NOISE...



THE DING-DANGED VARMINT BEAT ME UP THAR! NICKED ME WITH A BULLET, BLAST IT! SORTA KNOCKED THE WIND OUTA ME!...

THIS GUNPLAY HAS TO STOP!



WARN'T NOTHIN', MA'AM! SHUCKS, I BEEN THROUGH THE INJUN WARS!

LADY LUCK



DR. PRAGMA!



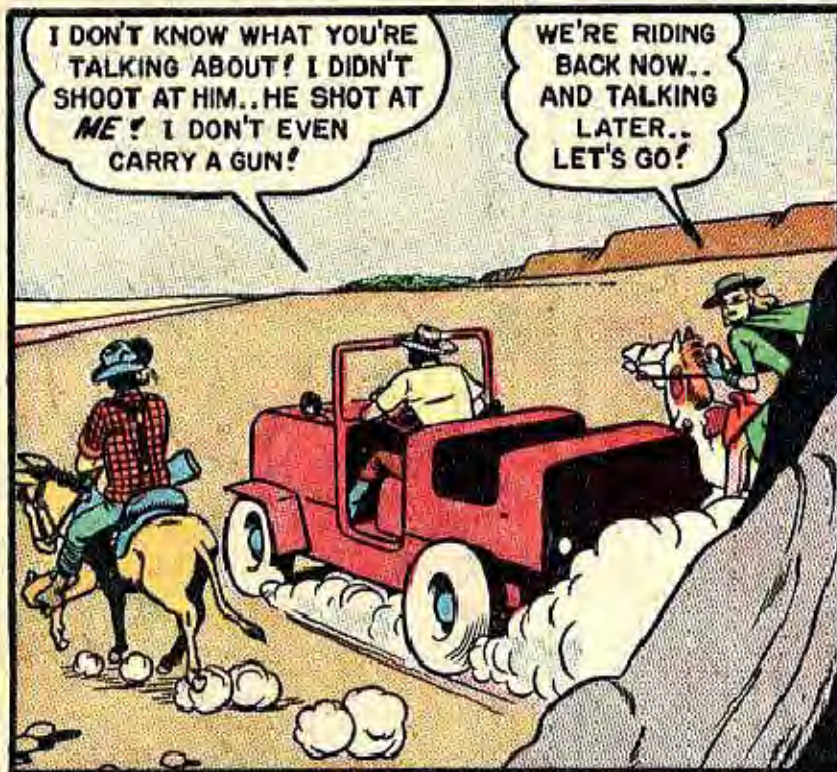
OH, GO AWAY! CAN'T YOU SEE I'M FINALLY ALONE WITH MY LOVELY BONES?

I DIDN'T THINK YOU'D ATTEMPT MURDER TO HAVE YOUR OWN WAY!



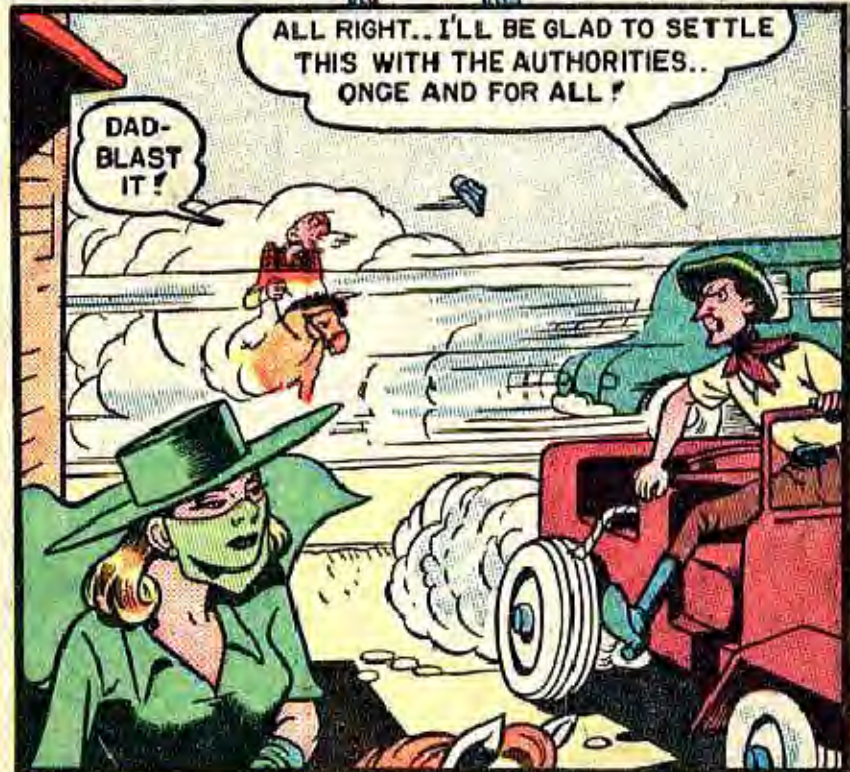
I'M SORRY-BUT WE'RE GOING TO SETTLE THIS SHOOTING WITH THE SHERIFF!

OWOO! ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT!



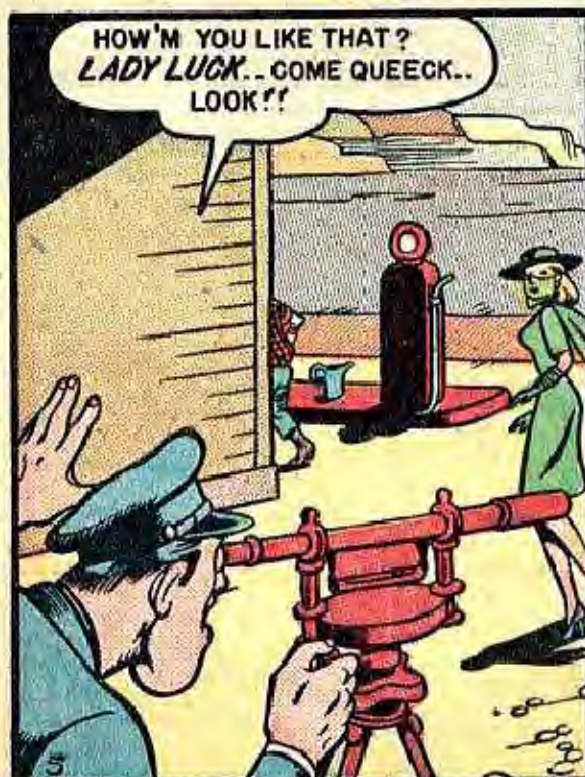
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT! I DIDN'T SHOOT AT HIM..HE SHOT AT ME! I DON'T EVEN CARRY A GUN!

WE'RE RIDING BACK NOW.. AND TALKING LATER.. LET'S GO!

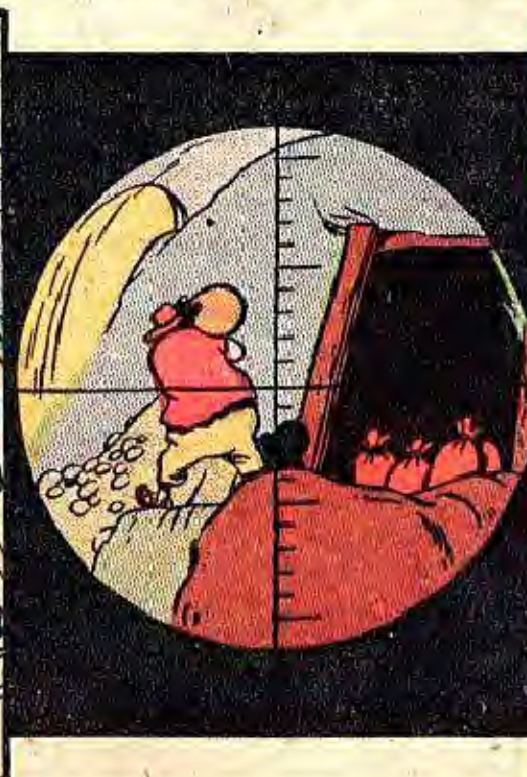


DAD-BLAST IT!

ALL RIGHT..I'LL BE GLAD TO SETTLE THIS WITH THE AUTHORITIES.. ONCE AND FOR ALL!

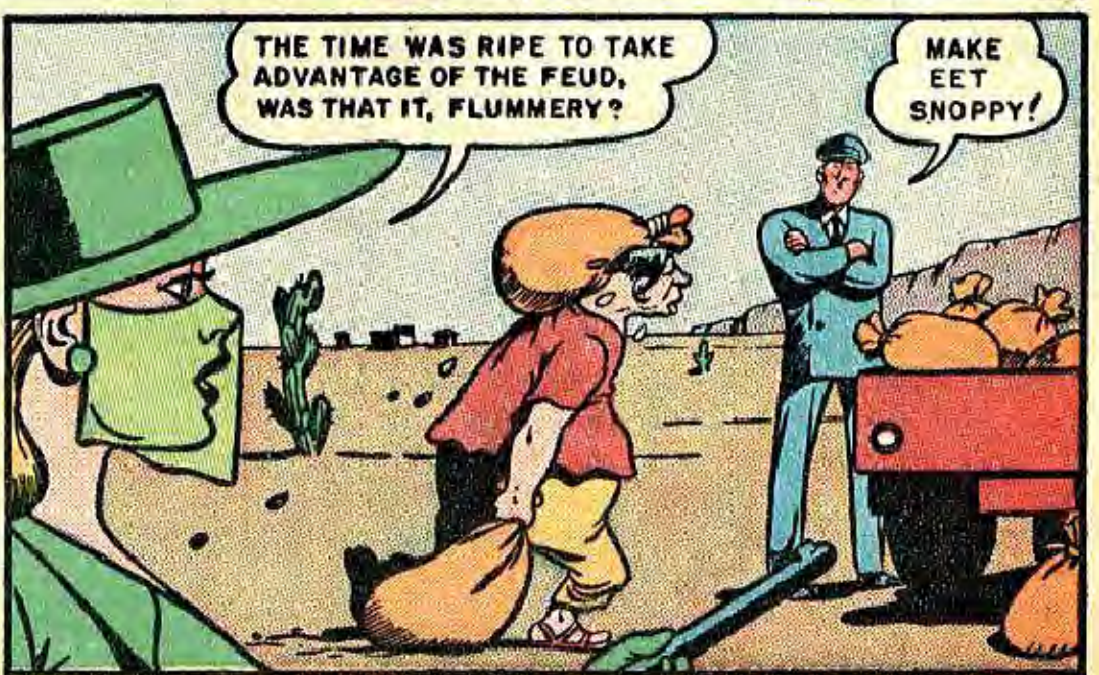
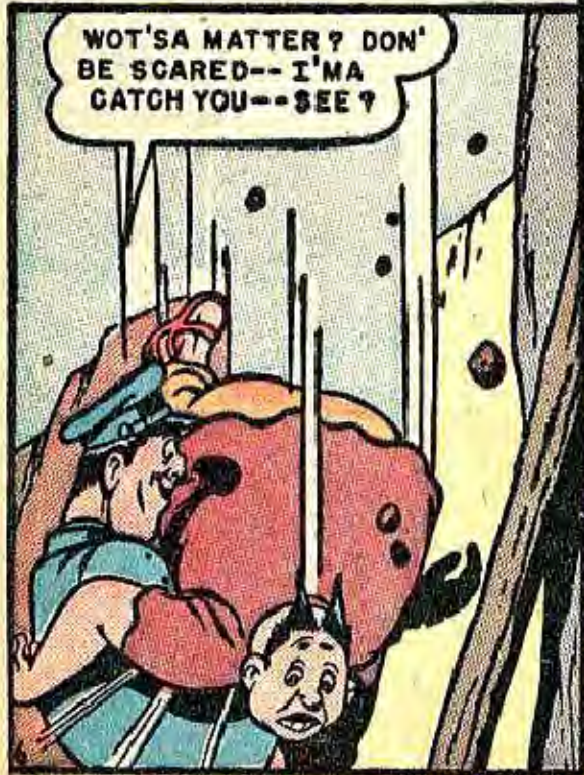
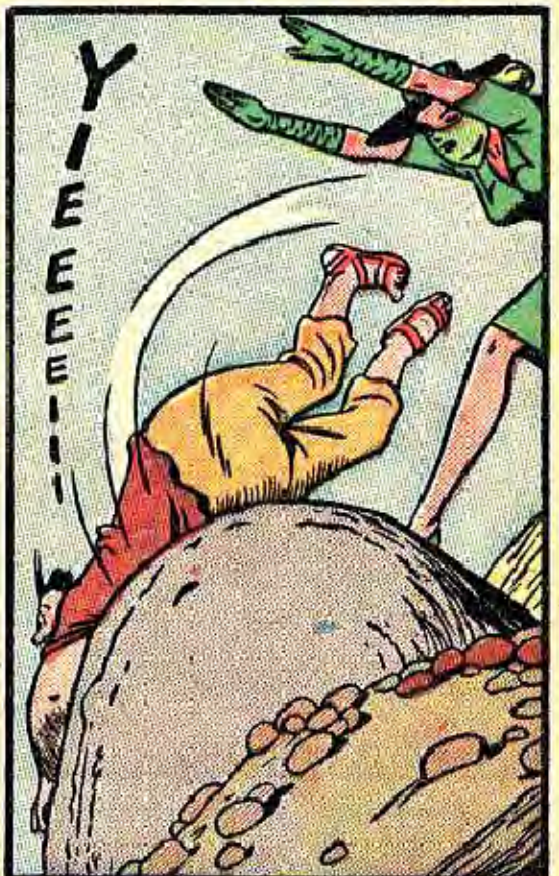


HOW'M YOU LIKE THAT? LADY LUCK.. COME QUEECK.. LOOK!!

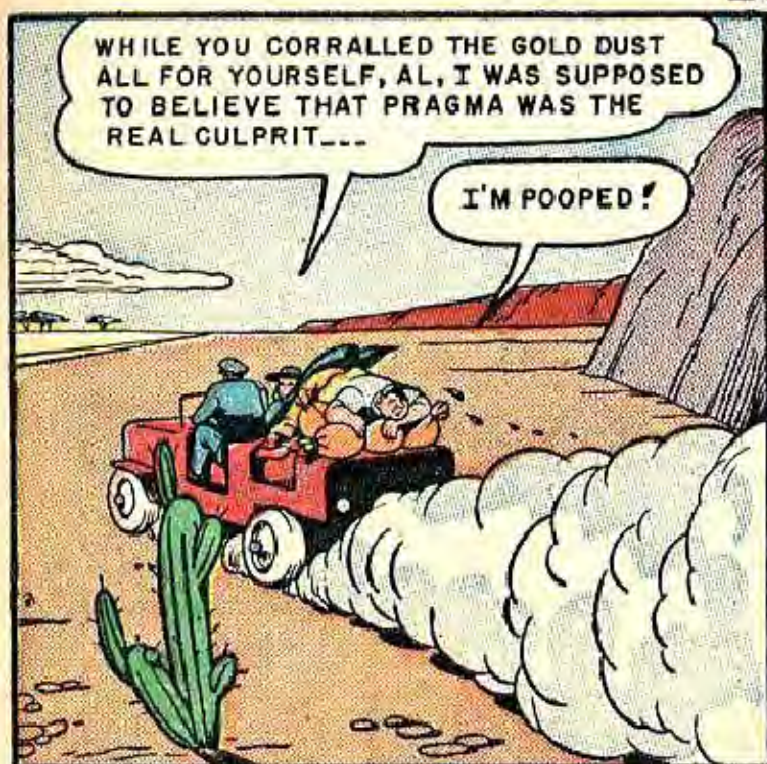


THERE'S OUR MAN! WE'RE RIDING BACK TO NAB HIM, PEECOLO.. IN THE JEEP!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



WHILE YOU CORRALLED THE GOLD DUST ALL FOR YOURSELF, AL, I WAS SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE THAT PRAGMA WAS THE REAL CULPRIT---

I'M POOPED!



AMBUSHED ME, HEY?--YOU ORNERY POLECAT! I'D SHORE LIKE TO FILL YOU FULL O' SKY, DOG! START DANCIN', BLAST IT!

I CALLED THE SHERRIFF-- WE'LL SEE WHO'S IN THE RIGHT!



SIMMER DOWN, GIMLET-- AL FLUMMERY WAS THE ONE WHO AMBUSHED THE BOTH OF YOU!--- HERE COMES THE SHERIFF ---



AND AL'S BEEN STEALING BAGS OF DUST FROM YOU ONE BY ONE FOR QUITE A SPELL---

BLAST IT! I BEEN *THINKIN'* SOME'N WAS WRONG! WISHT I'DA LARNED TO COUNT, DAD-BUST IT!



WELL, GIMLET, YOUR GOLD DUST'S CORRALLED FOR YOU--- AND YOUR DINO SAUR, DOG, IS CLEARED OFF--- AS FOR AL, HE CAN SELL HIS PLACE TO GIMLET FOR ALL THE GOLD HE ALREADY SPENT---

LET THE SUCKER HAVE IT! IT'S A LEMON, ANYWAY!



DAD-BLAST THE DING-GUMMED %&+!? WHUT DO I WANT WITH THIS GOPHER'S NEST?



WAL, BY JUNIPER! I WENT AN' STRUCK-- OIL!

LADY LUCK

A QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

THE DREAM GIRL WHO BECOMES EVERY CRIMINAL'S NIGHTMARE!

JUNE No. 89

10¢



LADY LUCK

Walt
Noddling

BUENO, MEES BRENDA!
FOR LEETLE WHILE WE
TAK' WACATION FROM
CRIME-CHASEENG, AND
YOU GO FOR TO
BOWL, SI?

NOT EXACTLY,
PEEGOLO... SHALL
WE SAY WE'RE
MIXING BUSINESS
WITH PLEASURE?

IT'S QUITE POSSIBLE WE'LL RUN
INTO SOMETHING MORE STRENUOUS
THAN BOWLING...

PINOVER BOWLING ACADEMY

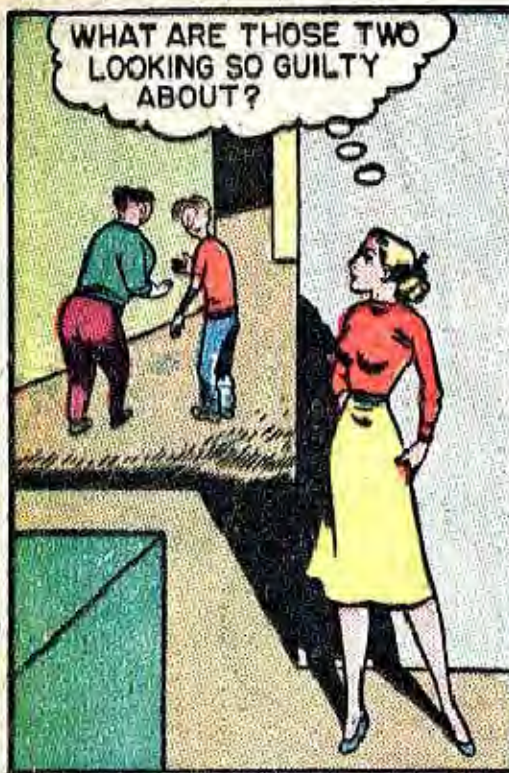
...IF WE KEEP OUR
EYES PEELED!

LADIES' LOCKERS DOWN
TO THE RIGHT...

IF I SNOOP AROUND AND
ACT DUMB, I MAY SPEND
A WORTHWHILE
AFTERNOON...



LADY LUCK



WHAT ARE THOSE TWO LOOKING SO GUILTY ABOUT?

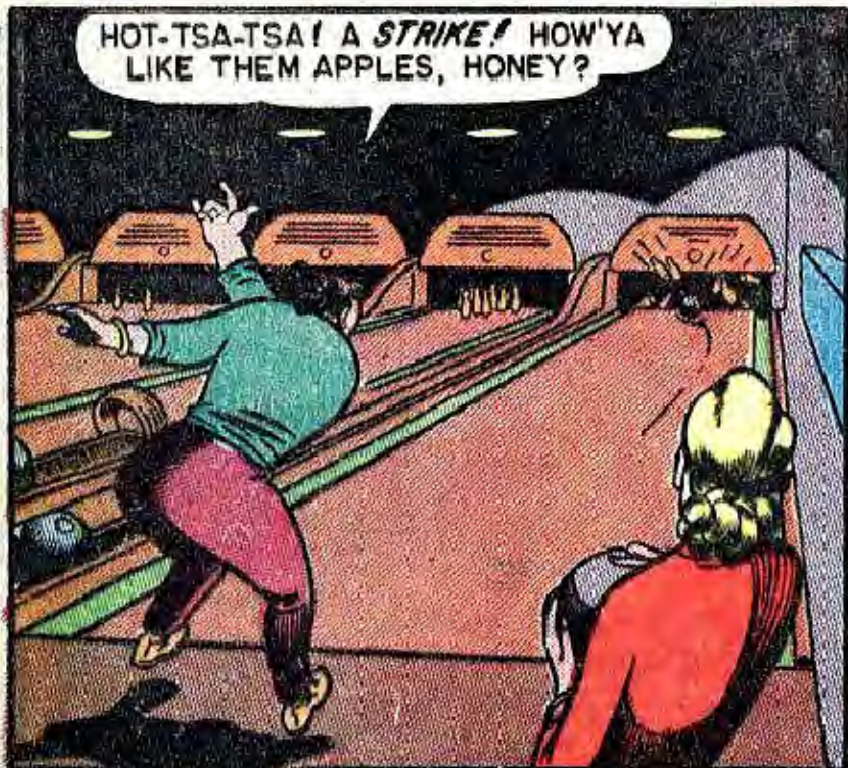


WHAT DO YOU WANT, SISTER? THIS HERE IS *PRIVATE* BACK HERE!

I...ER... WAS LOOKING... FOR YOU! THEY SAID YOU WERE A GOOD BOWLER... AND...



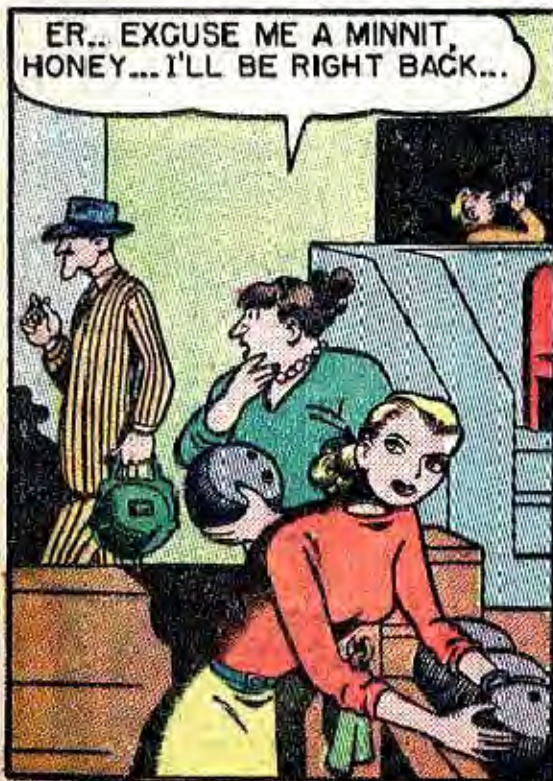
SO YOU WANNA ROLL A GAME WITH AGGIE! SURE, AGGIE'S ALWAYS READY FOR A FEW SNAPPY FRAMES, HONEY! SET 'EM UP IN THE LAST ALLEY, PINBOY!



HOT-TSA-TSA! A *STRIKE*! HOW'YA LIKE THEM APPLES, HONEY?



NOT BAD, HONEY... A SPARE! YA DON'T HAFTA CRY IN YOUR ROOT BEER ABOUT THAT! *YAHOO!* AIN'T WE GOT FUN?



ER... EXCUSE ME A MINNIT, HONEY... I'LL BE RIGHT BACK...



I COULD BE WRONG...BUT THIS BEARS LOOKING INTO...



WELL, I'LL JUST HAVE TO FOLLOW THEM IN AND MAKE LIKE A DUMB BLONDE... AND HOPE I GET AWAY WITH IT!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



HM! THERE'S A CATCH IN THE MIDDLE-FINGER HOLE!



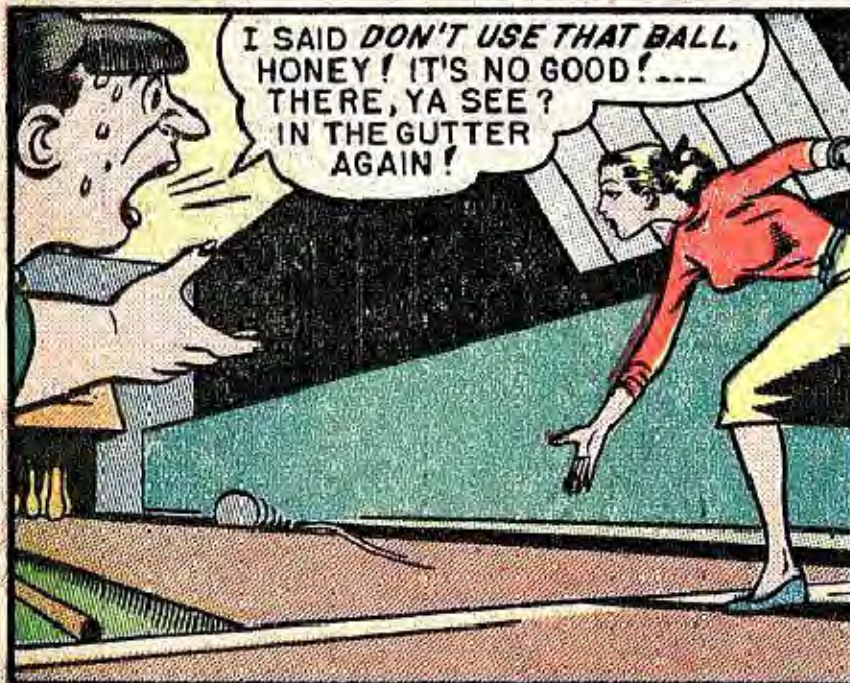
IT OPENS UP!... AND IT'S HOLLOW! THAT'S WHERE THEY HID THE NECKLACE... AND THE PINBOY REMOVED IT!

HEY, HONEY! DON'T USE THAT BALL... IT'S A LEMON!



HA! THA'S MORE LIKE IT!

I'LL SEND THE PINBOY A LITTLE NOTE INSIDE THE BALL...



I SAID *DON'T USE THAT BALL, HONEY!* IT'S NO GOOD!... THERE, YA SEE? IN THE GUTTER AGAIN!



I THOUGHT THAT WOULD GET HIM OUT OF THE PIT... HE'S HEADED FOR MR. PINOVER'S OFFICE!

ER... EXCUSE ME, HONEY...



THIS IS JUST ABOUT THE MOMENT FOR *LADY LUCK* TO STEP IN...



GET SET FOR SOME ACTION, PEECOLO... BY THE TIME THINGS ARE STRAIGHTENED OUT IN PINOVER'S OFFICE, I'LL BE OUT AS *LADY LUCK*!



WHO THE HECK WROTE THAT NOTE ANY-WAY?

"THE COPS ARE WISE AND PLAN A RAID TODAY... GET THE LOOT OUT OF THE PLACE FAST!"

I D'NO! I DIDN'T!

OW. PINOVER PRIVATE

LADY LUCK

WAL, HURRY UP! COLLECT ALL THAT HOT JEWELRY FROM THE PIT IN YOUR ALLEY... WE'LL HIDE IT IN AN EMPTY LOT! GET GOING!

MEANWHILE...

THE YOUNG SOCIETY GIRL IS GONE... ONLY TO REAPPEAR IN THE GARB OF LADY LUCK!

THERE GOES THE PINBOY! I'LL HAVE TO WORK FAST!

THIS GALLS FOR A PERFECT HOOK!

POR CIELO! EES FEELED WEETH JEWELS!

HERE, GIMMIE THAT, NOSEY! IT AIN'T YOURS!

YOU PINHEAD! NOW YOU DONE IT!

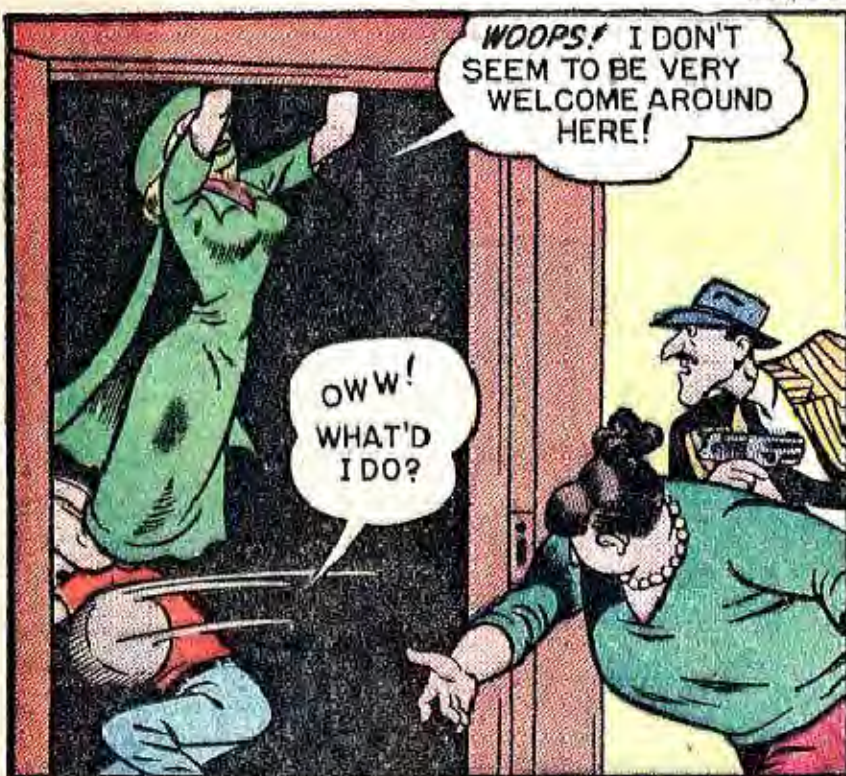
I DIDN'T DO NOTHIN'! WHAT'D I DO?

HEY... IT'S LADY LUCK!

IZZAT SO? WELL, LET'S SEE HOW LADY LUCK LIKES A PIECE...

... OF THIS!

LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK! WHAT'S THIS? I THOUGHT YOU WERE WORKING ON THE JEWELRY STORE ROBBERIES...

...FIGHT!



THAT'S RIGHT! THERE'S THE FENCE WHO'S RECEIVING THE STOLEN GOODS...

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE! I'M INNOCENT! THAT BAG O' JUNK DOESN'T BELONG TO ME!



THE BIG GUY AND THE DAME WALKED IN WITH THAT BAG! I DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT! THEY'RE FRAMING ME!



LOOK... HE STASHES THE STUFF IN THESE DUMMY BOWLING BALLS... AND YOU'LL MOST LIKELY FIND MORE OF THESE IN THE PIT OF ALLEY 8!



HOLY JUMPING JOHANNA! YOU NUMBSKULL! I TOLD YOU TO EMPTY ALL THE BALLS! YOU...

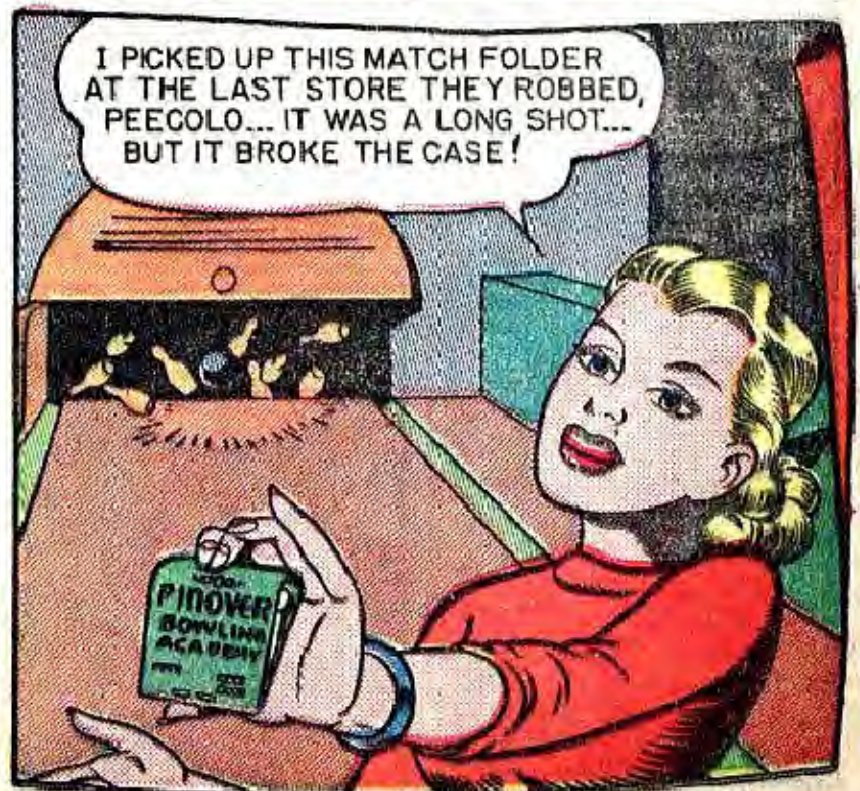
THAT'S ENOUGH OF THAT... COME ALONG, THE LOT OF YE!

WHAT'D I DO?



LATER...

MEES BRENDA, HOW COME YOU PEECK THEES BOWLEENG HACADEMY FOR TO FIND THE THIEVES, EEN THE FORST PLACE?



I PICKED UP THIS MATCH FOLDER AT THE LAST STORE THEY ROBBED, PEECOLO... IT WAS A LONG SHOT... BUT IT BROKE THE CASE!

LADY LUCK

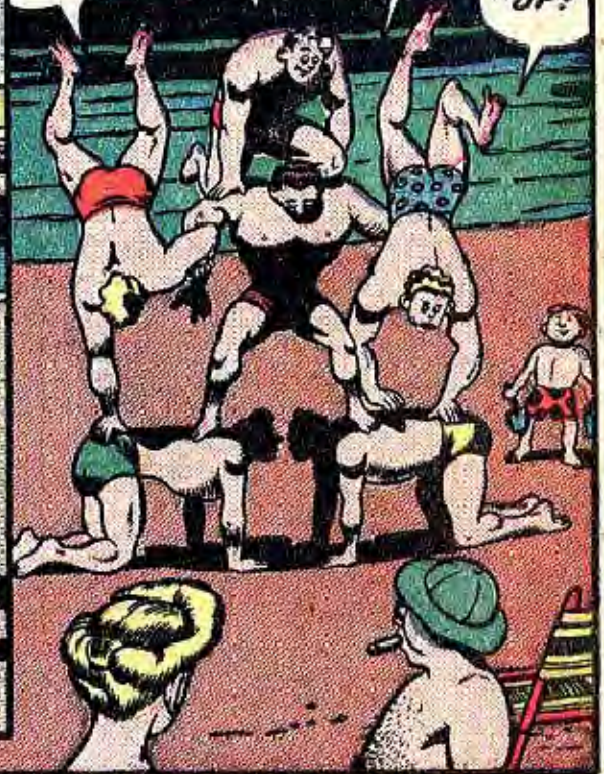
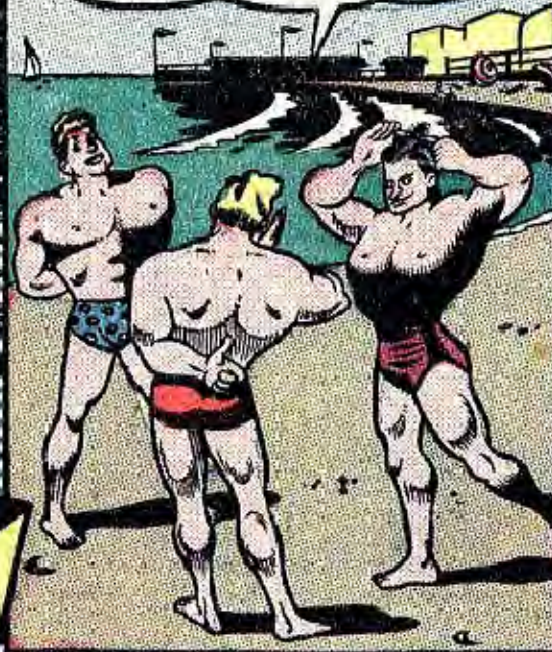
HEY, GUYS... PEOPLE
LOOKIN' AT US... LET'S
GIVE 'EM A PYRAMID
THAT'LL POP THEIR EYES!

HUP!

HUP!

HUP!

HUP!



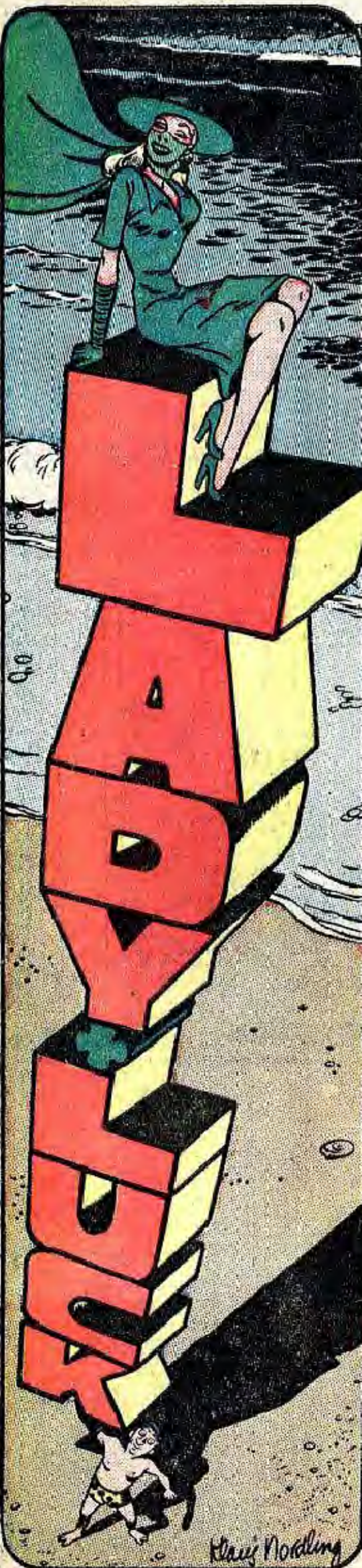
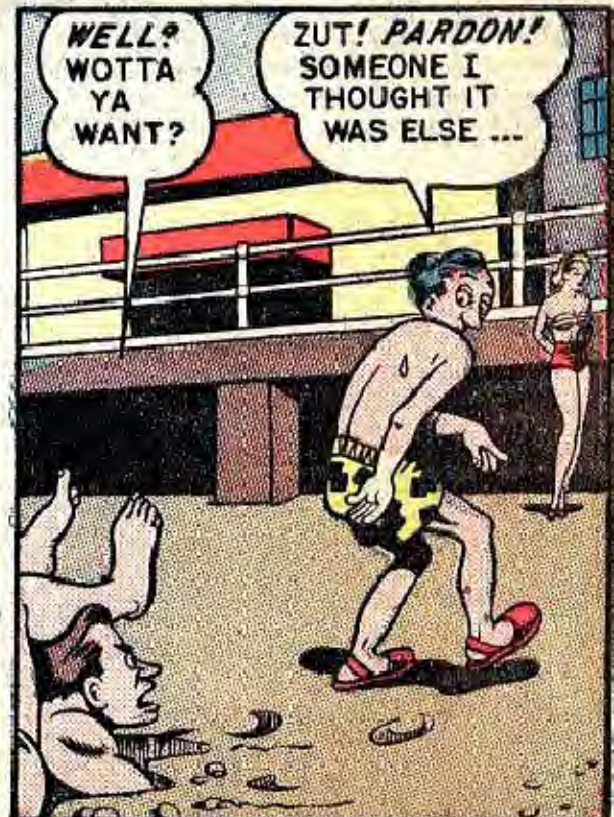
HELLO, THERE! REMEMBER
ME? COMMENT CELA VA-T-IL?

OOH... STOP! OH... HA...
HA-HA-HA! TICKLES!



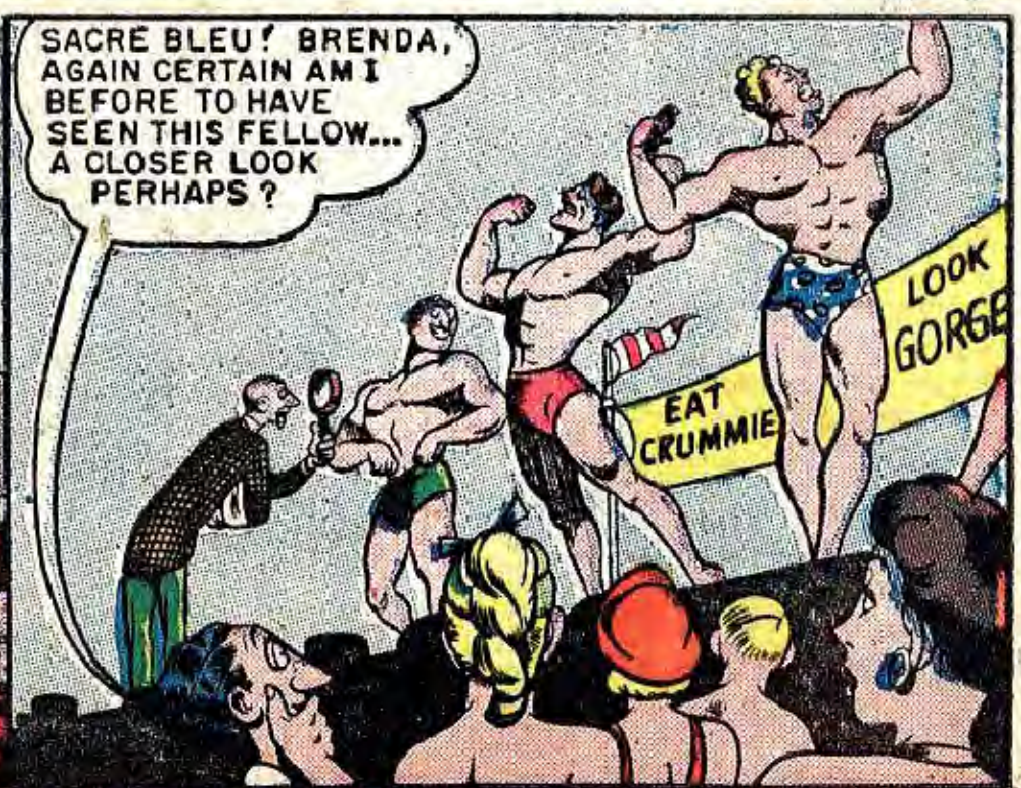
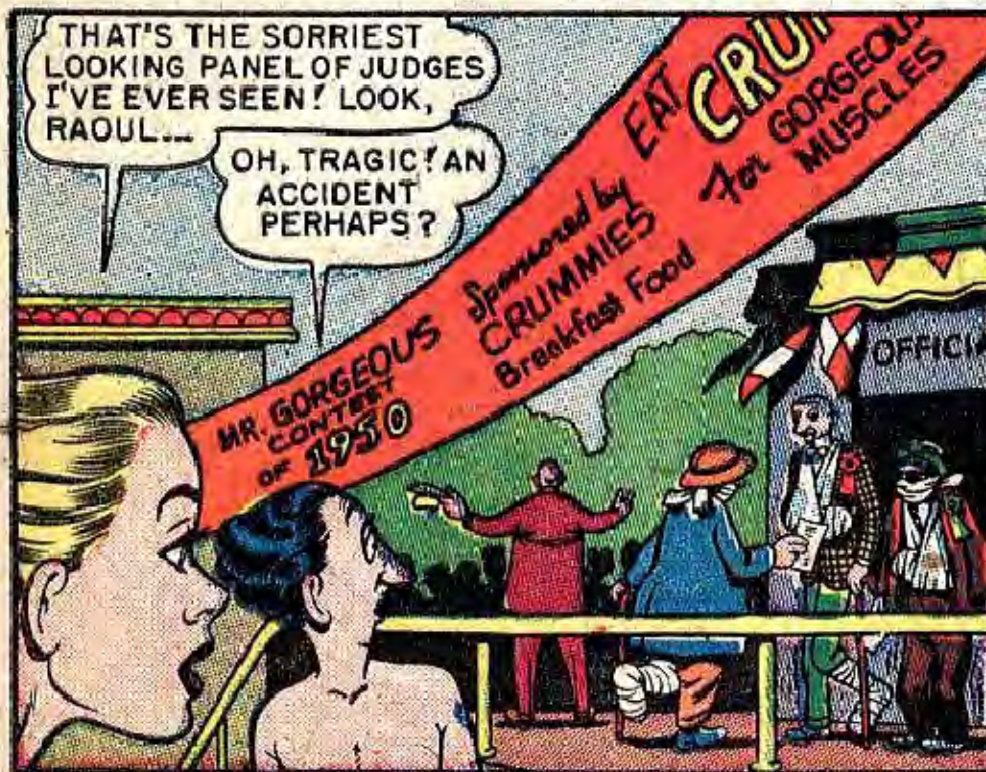
WELL?
WOTTA
YA
WANT?

ZUT! PARDON!
SOMEONE I
THOUGHT IT
WAS ELSE ...

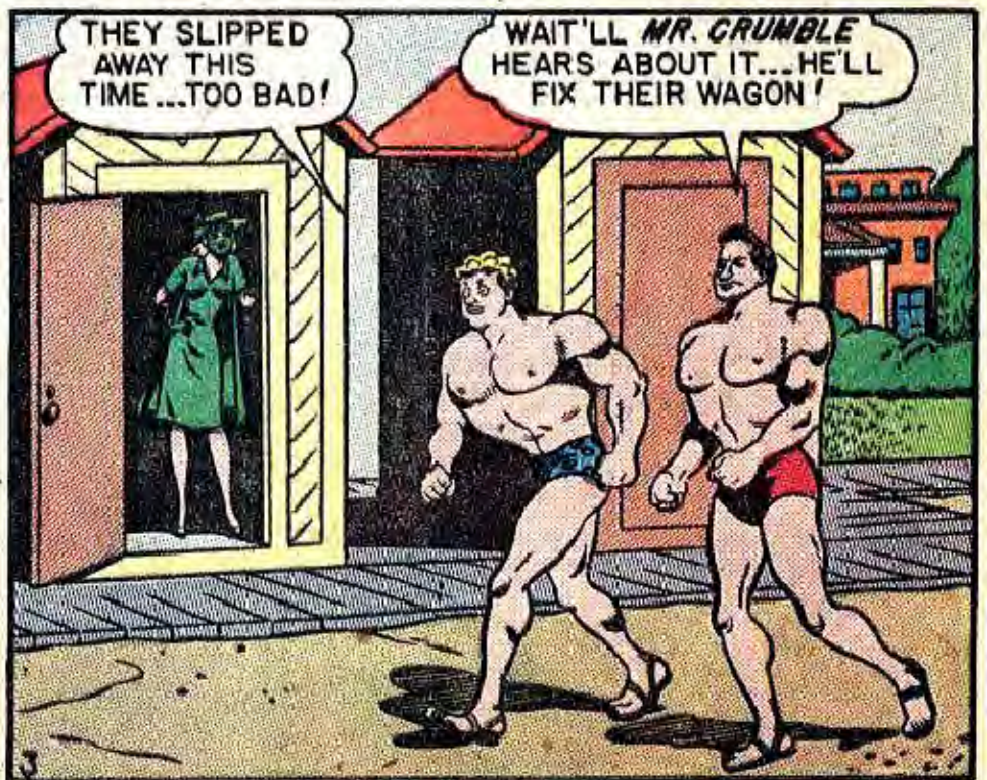
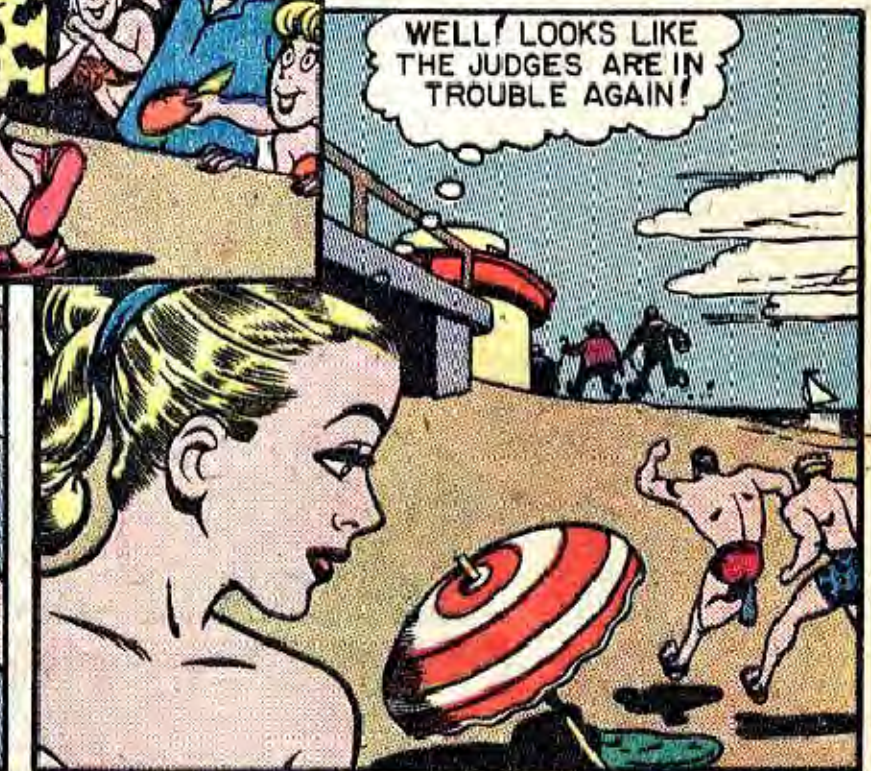
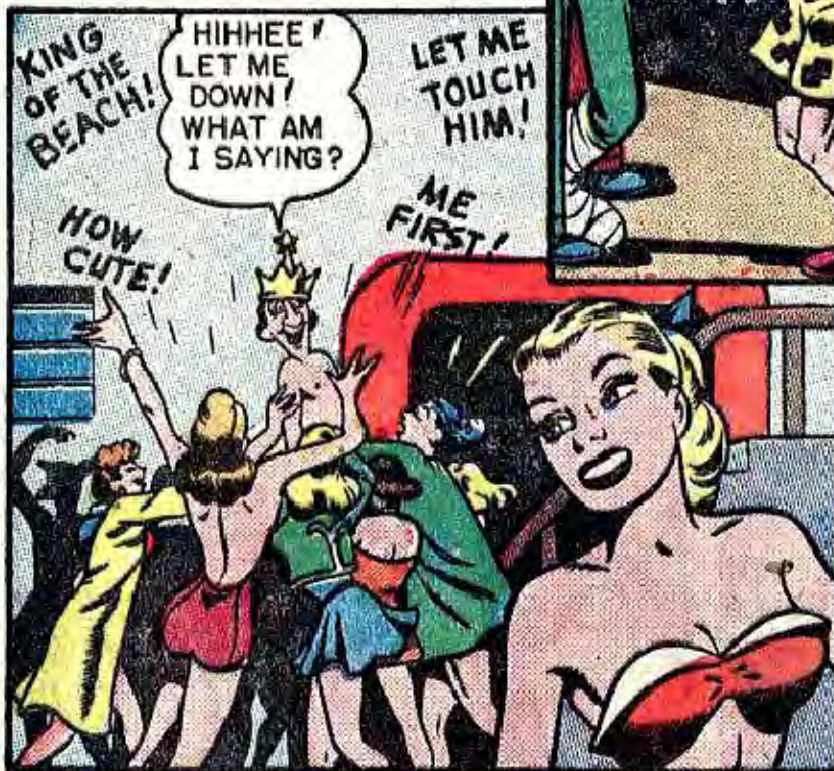


Klaus Nording

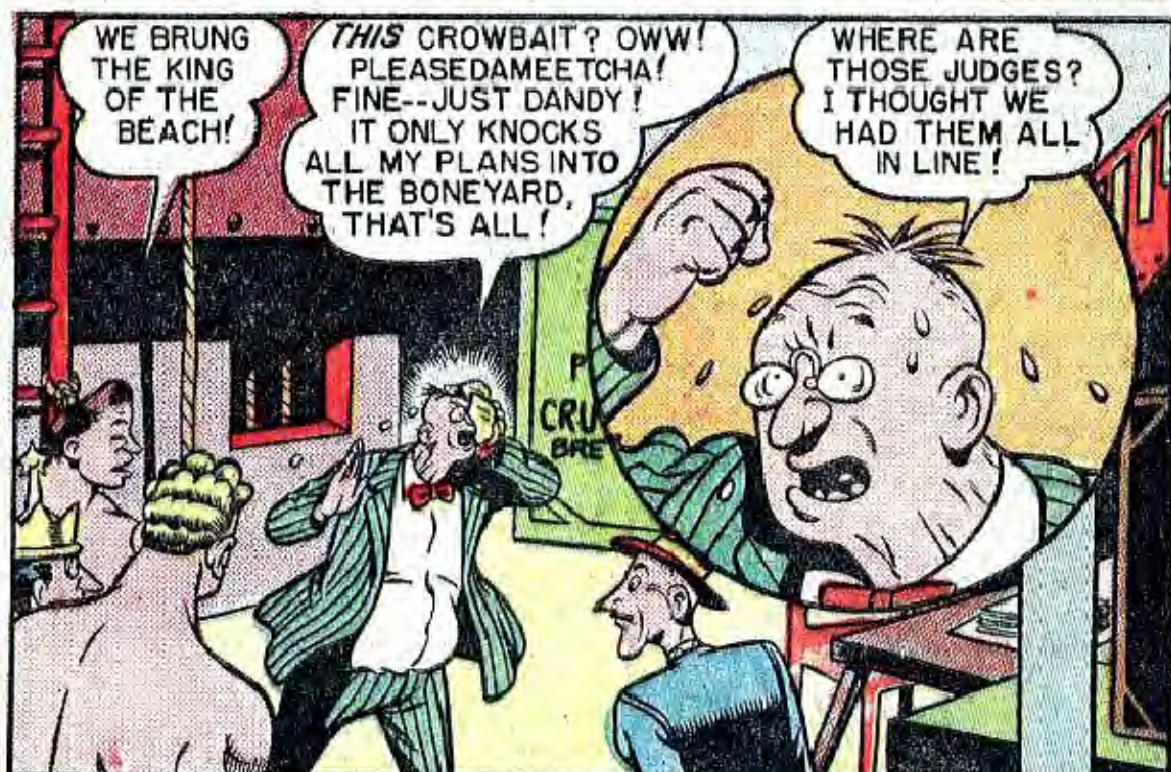
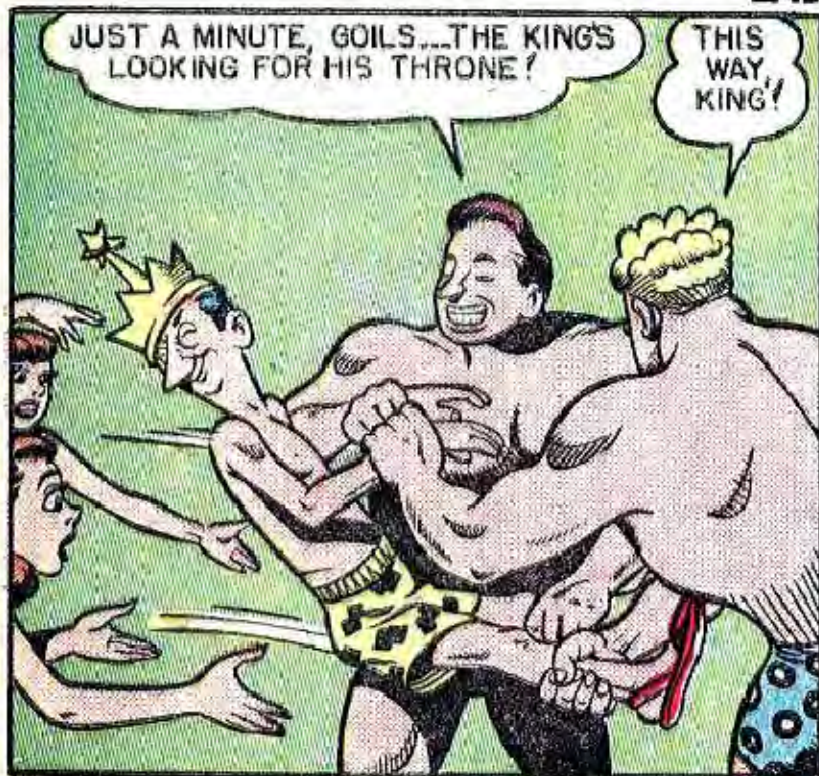
LADY LUCK



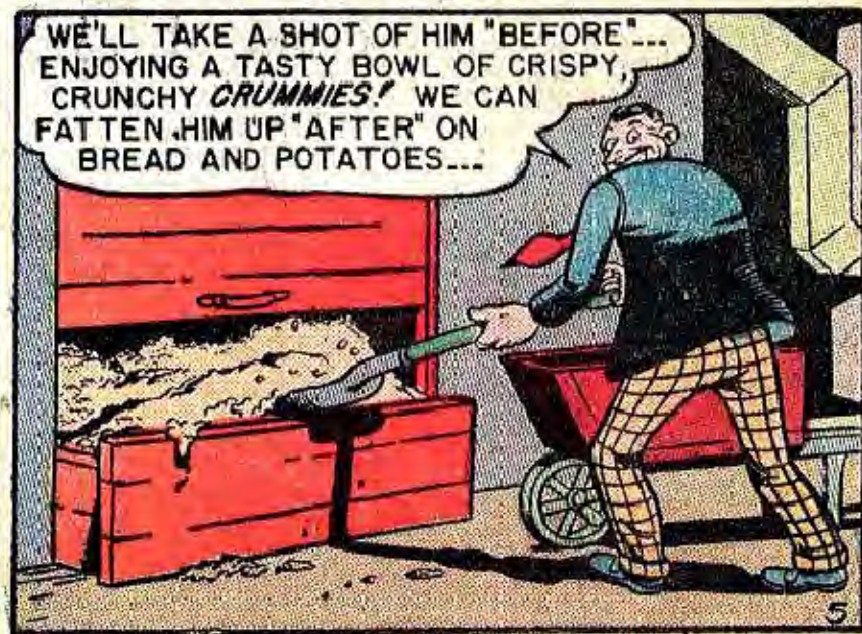
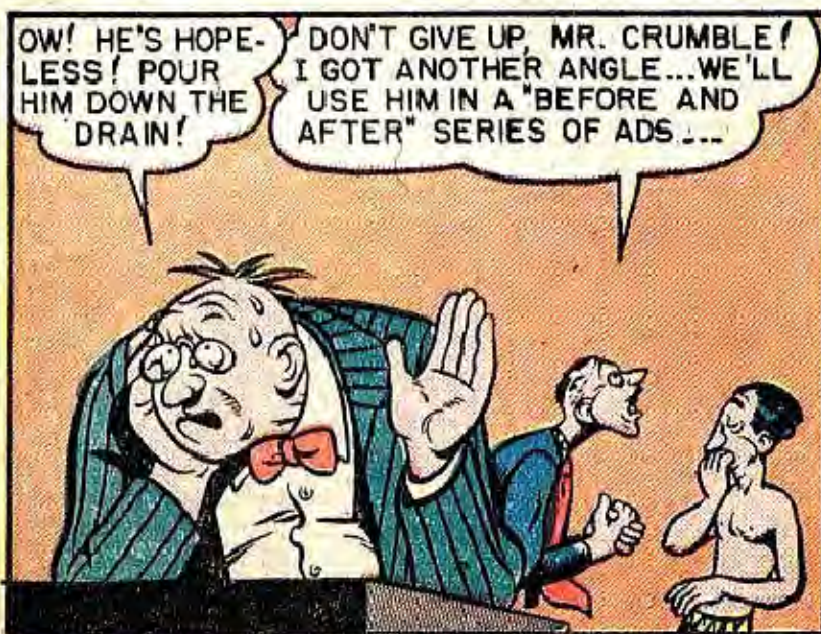
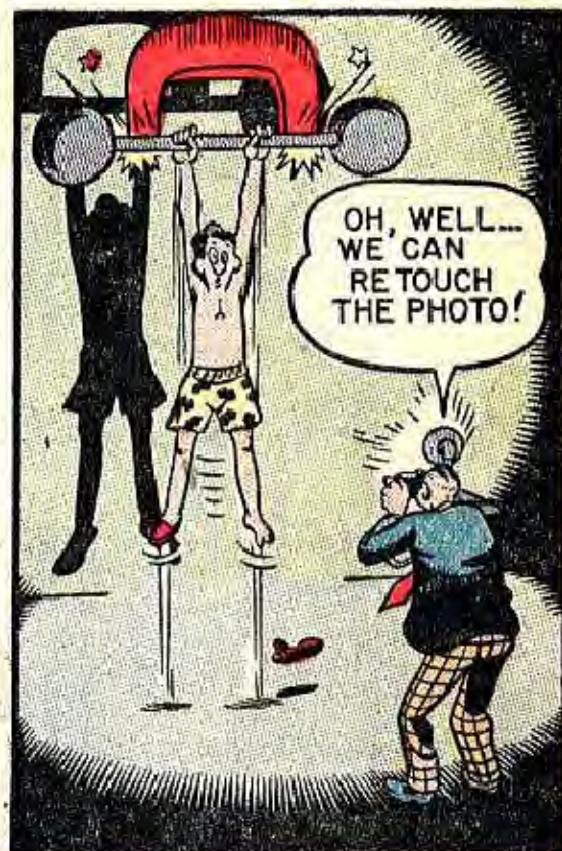
LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



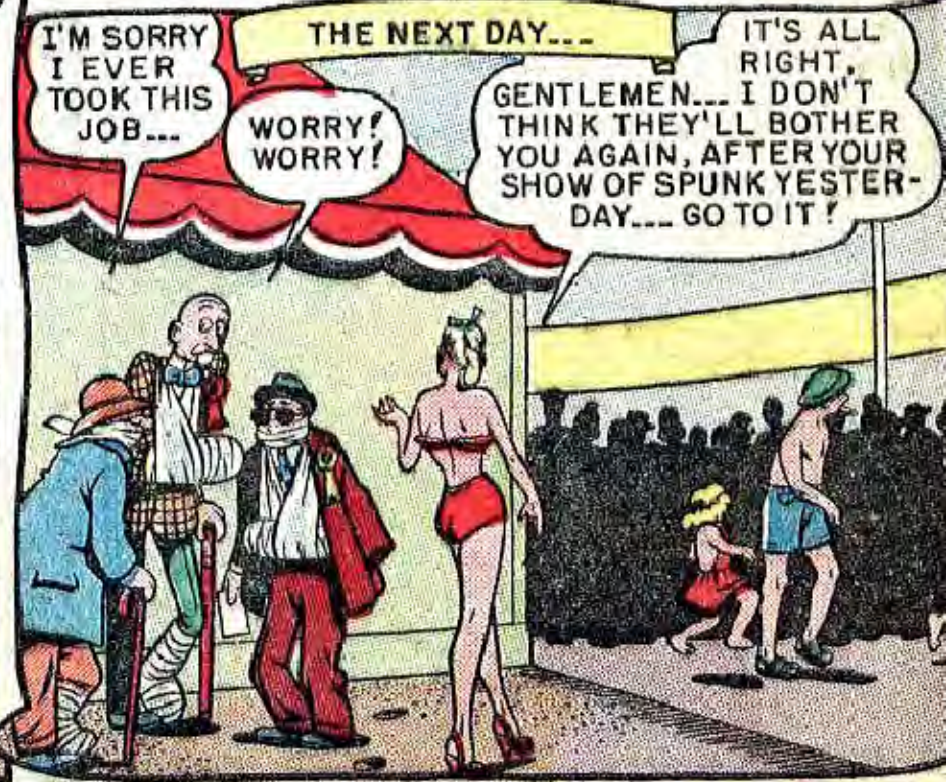
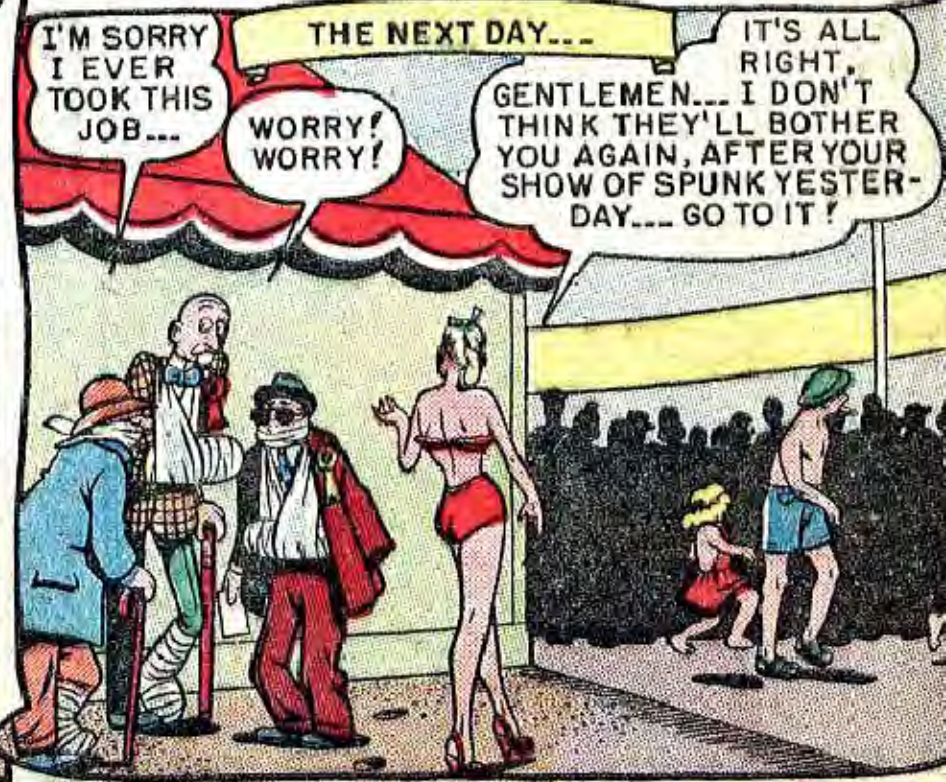
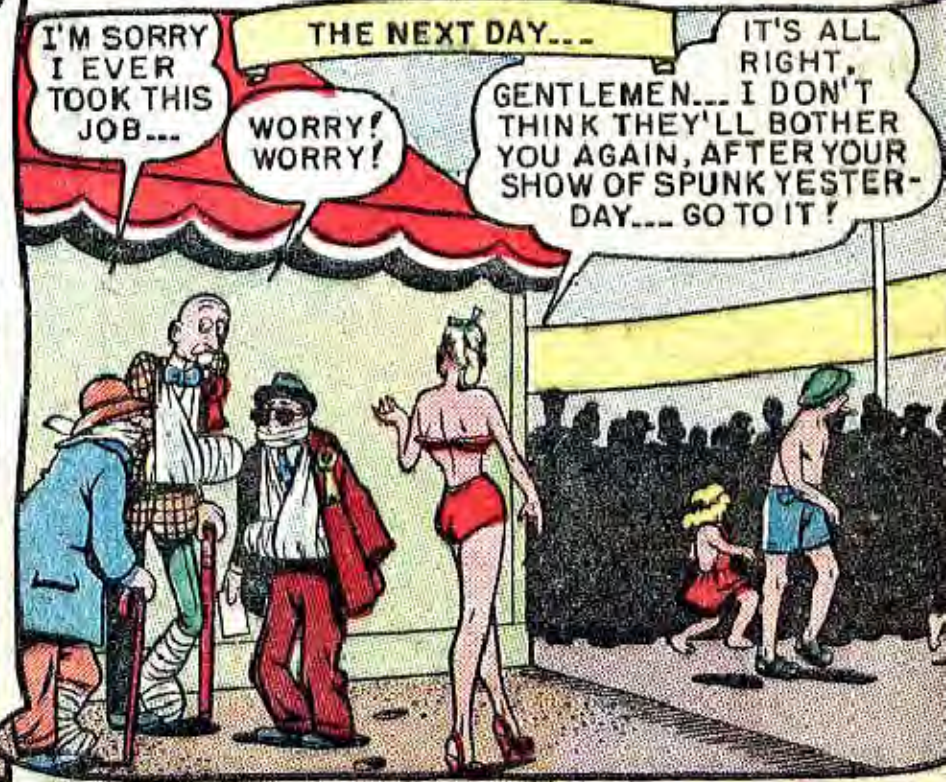
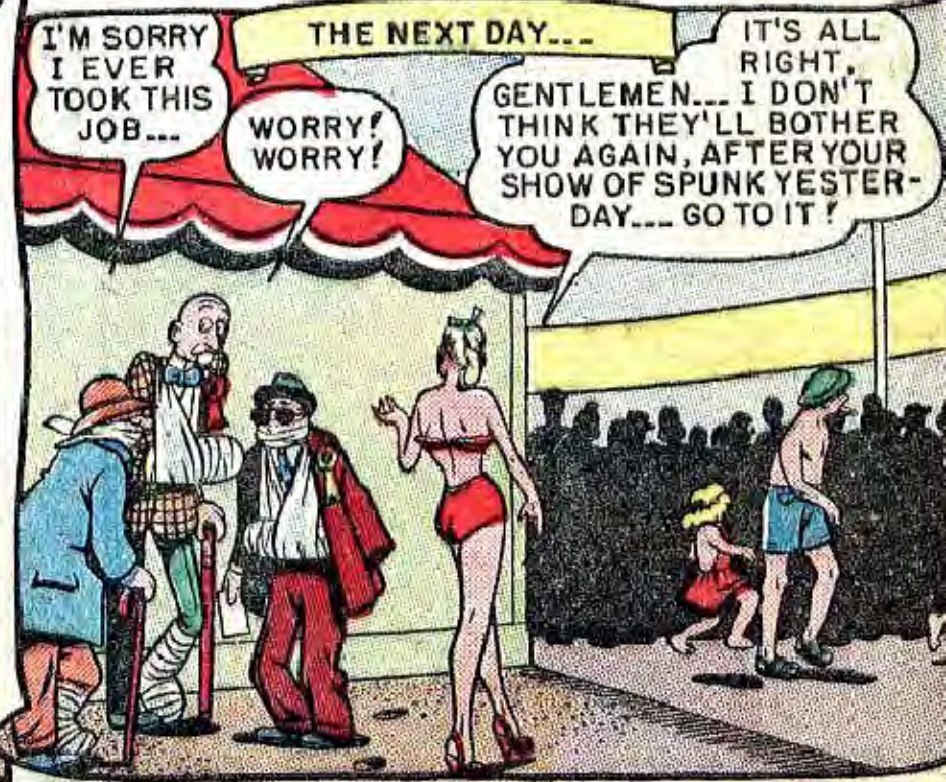
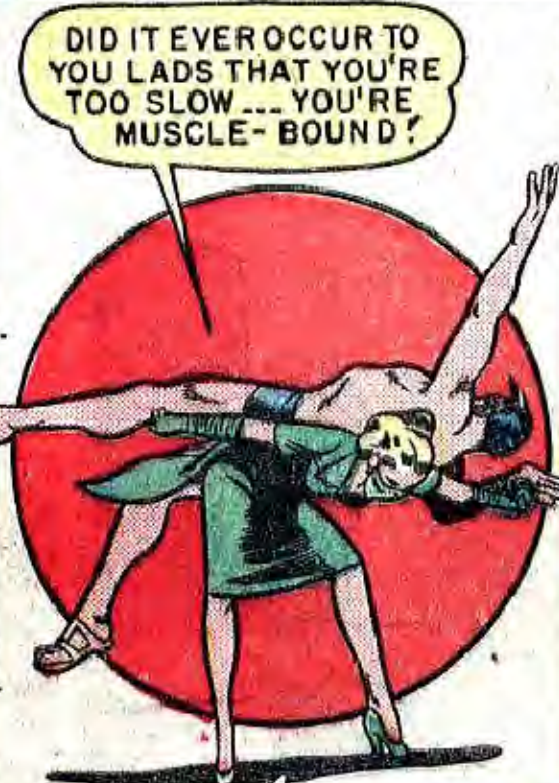
LADY LUCK

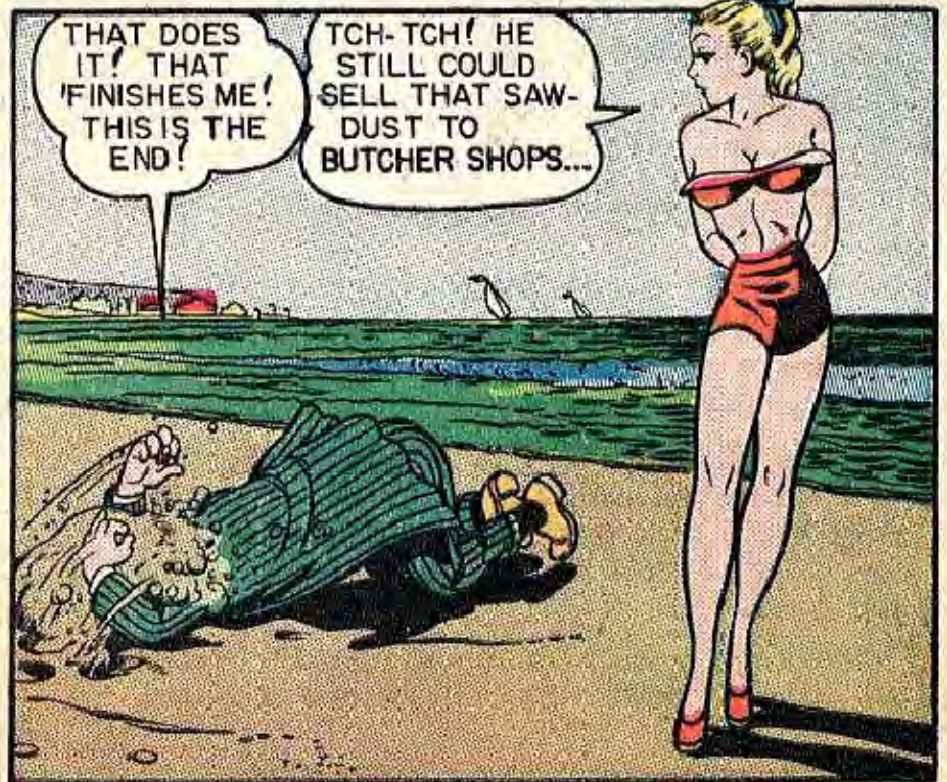
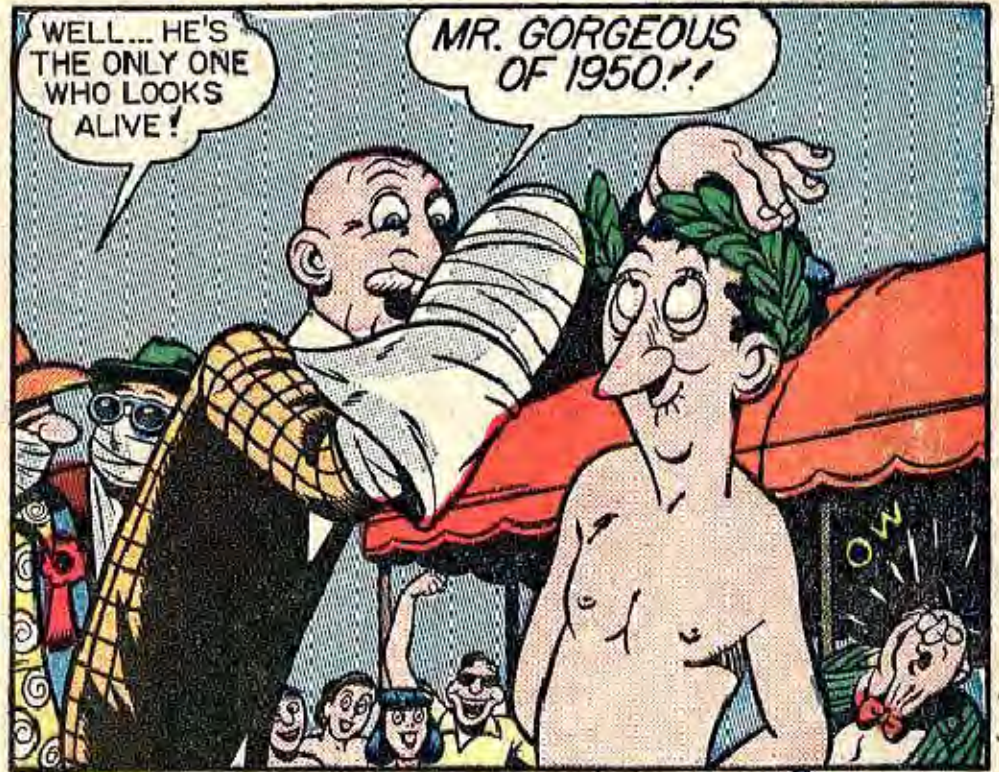
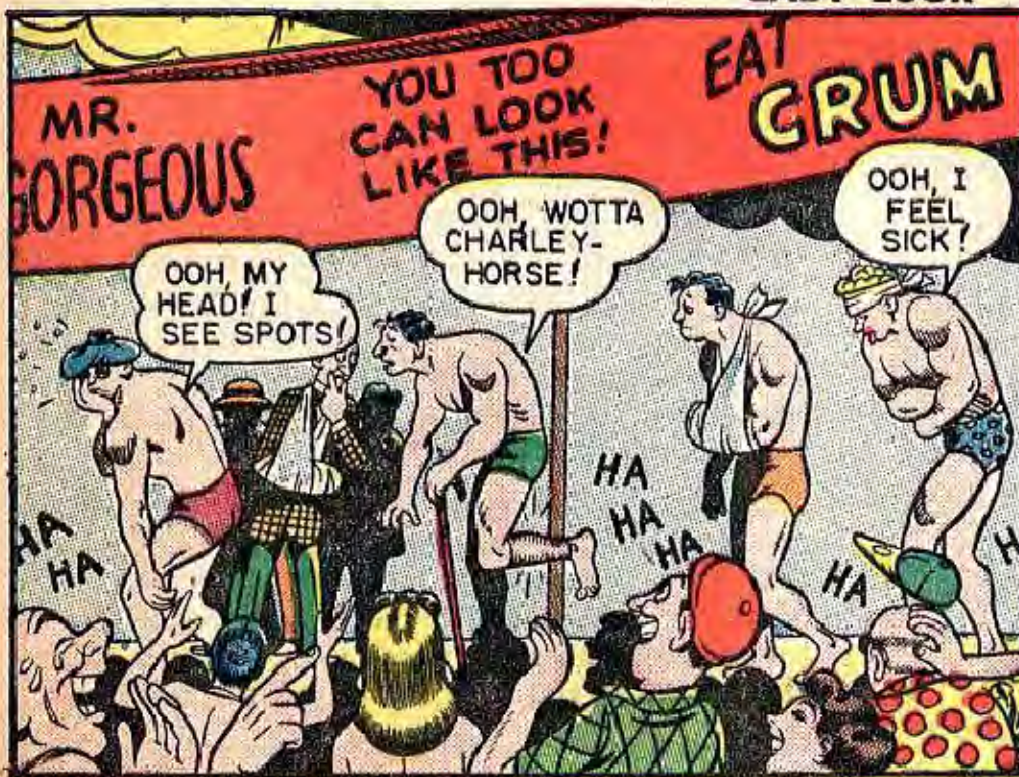


LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK





LADY LUCK



ONE...TWO...WHY, THEN
'TIS TIME TO DO IT...
**OUT, DARNED
SPOT! OUT,
I SAY!**

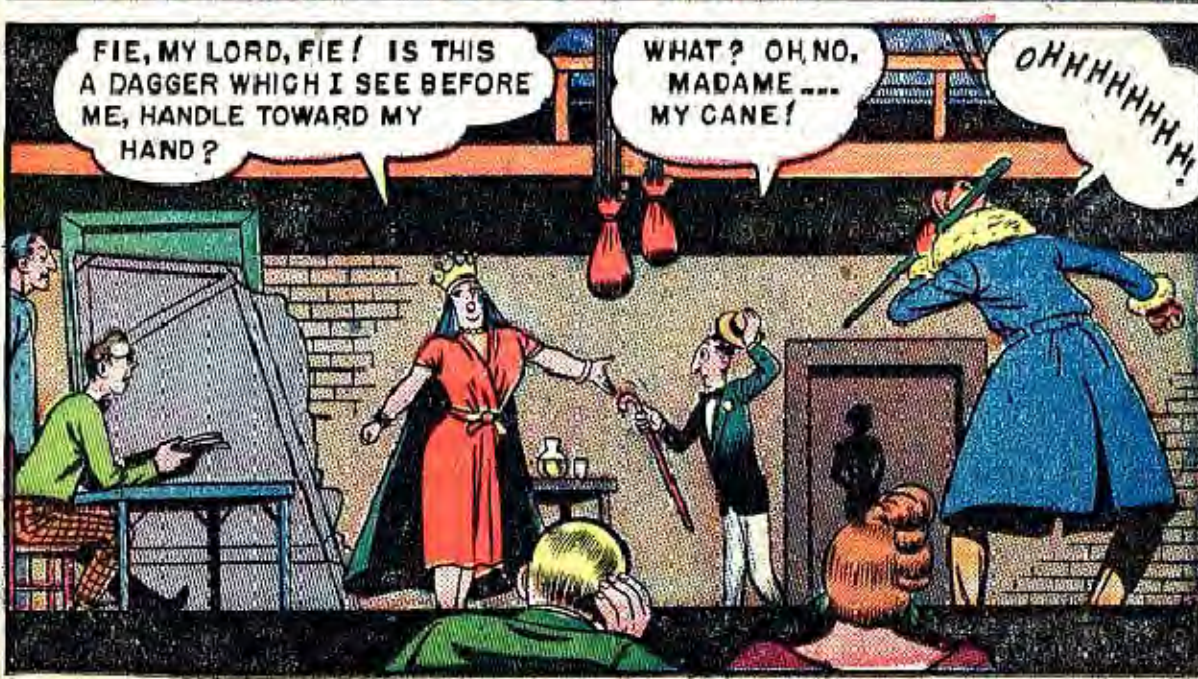


OOH, I'M SORRY! I'LL
HAVE IT OUT IN A
MINUTE! GRACIOUS!

NO, NO,
NO!
YOU
IDIOT!



THAT'S **SHAKESPEARE**, YOU CLOD!
OFF WITH YOU! WE'LL TAKE
THE SCENE OVER AGAIN!



FIE, MY LORD, FIE! IS THIS
A DAGGER WHICH I SEE BEFORE
ME, HANDLE TOWARD MY
HAND?

WHAT? OH, NO,
MADAME ---
MY CANE!

OH H H H H H H H H!

THE SHOW MUST GO ON!
...LITTLE DOES THE
PUBLIC REALIZE THAT IT
IS ACTUALLY **BRENDA
BANKS**, POPULAR
SOCIETY GIRL, WHO ON
OCCASION ASSUMES
THE ROLE OF THE ELU-
SIVE AND MYSTERIOUS
LADY LUCK TO SOLVE
THE WOES OF HUMANKIND...

LADY LUCK



PLAGUE TAKE IT!
YOU'RE INTERRUPTING
A REHEARSAL, YOU
BOOB! CLEAR OUT
OF HERE!

PARDON! I AM
COUNT DI CHANGE
...FOR THE SHOW
YOU SEEK *BAGGERS*,
IS IT NOT? I WOULD
INVEST...



OH! A
BAGGER!

"LIFE AND LIMBO" IS A *GREAT* SHOW,
COUNT... IT'S GOT *EVERYTHING*...
COMEDY... TRAGEDY... SHAKESPEARE
...SATIRE... MUSIC... AND IT PACKS
A MESSAGE!

WELCOME,
SIR, WELCOME!



KAFF!
KAFF! HE
LIKES TO
SMOKE, YES?

OUR PRODUCER...
HE WORRIES! I AM
THE DIRECTOR OF
THIS OPUS... *OSCAR*
RHINESTONE,
OBEDIENTLY YOURS!



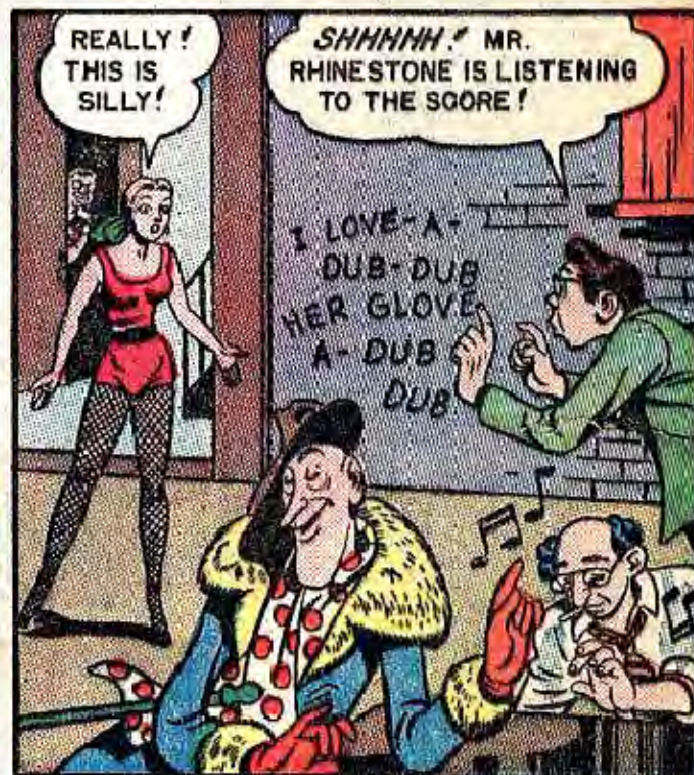
OH...SHE IS
WITH ME...
MISS BANKS...

AND YOU WANT HER
IN THE SHOW! HA
HA...OF *COURSE*,
OF *COURSE*! ANY-
THING TO OBLIGE,
SIR!



BUT REALLY... MR.
RHINESTONE... I DON'T...
DON'T BE SHY, GIRL...
WE'LL TRY YOU OUT!
MINNA WILL DRESS
YOU...

WARDROBE
MISTRESS



REALLY!
THIS IS
SILLY!

SHHHHH! MR.
RHINESTONE IS LISTENING
TO THE SCORE!

I LOVE-A-
DUB-DUB
HER GLOVE
A-DUB
DUB



EXQUISITE! WE'LL BUILD A SCENE
AROUND THAT TUNE! CALL
THE WRITER!

WALDO
FLOUT!
WHERE'S
WALDO
FLOUT?

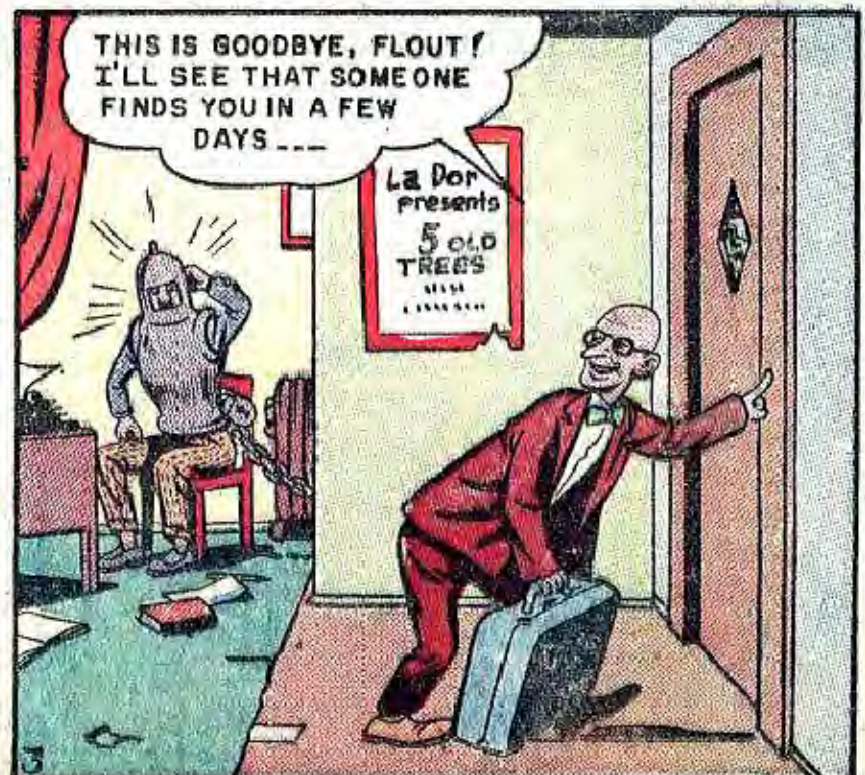


GRACIOUS! I HAVEN'T SEEN
HIM ALL DAY! HE'S
DISAPPEARED!

MR. FLOUT!
ARE YOU
THERE?

WALDO...
YOOHOO...

LADY LUCK



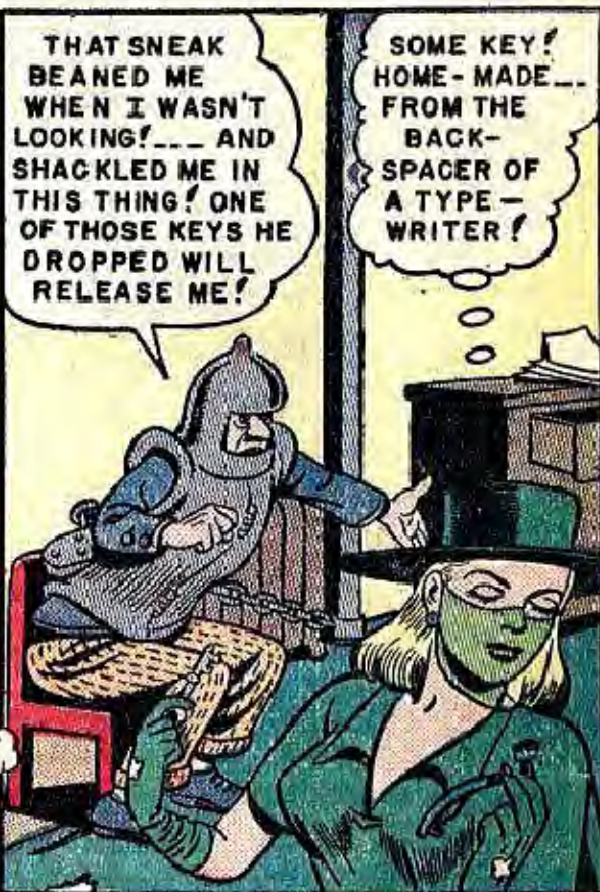
LADY LUCK



YOU'RE NOT GOING UP OR DOWN, BROTHER!



THIS IS YOUR FLOOR! WATCH YOUR STEP GETTING OUT!



THAT SNEAK BEANED ME WHEN I WASN'T LOOKING!... AND SHACKLED ME IN THIS THING! ONE OF THOSE KEYS HE DROPPED WILL RELEASE ME!

SOME KEY! HOME-MADE... FROM THE BACK-SPACER OF A TYPE-WRITER!



I'LL TURN HIM OVER TO THE POLICE, MR. FLOUT... WHOEVER HE IS...

JOHN SLIVERS IS HIS NAME! I DON'T CARE TO PROSECUTE HIM... JUST LEAVE HIM IN MY CUSTODY, IF YOU DON'T MIND...



IN THAT CASE, I'LL GO DOWN AND TELL THEM YOU'LL BE RIGHT THERE... THEY'RE LOOKING FOR YOU!



LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THEY THINK I'M GONE...

BACK YOU GO INTO HARNESS, SLIVERS! YOU RAT! HAVEN'T I BEEN TREATING YOU WELL? I EVEN LET YOU EAT CANNED SALMON LAST NIGHT!



FROM NOW ON, YOU'RE WRITING MY PLAYS IN LONGHAND!... BUSTING UP MY TYPEWRITER TO MAKE YOURSELF A KEY? LET'S SEE... WHERE'S THAT KEY?

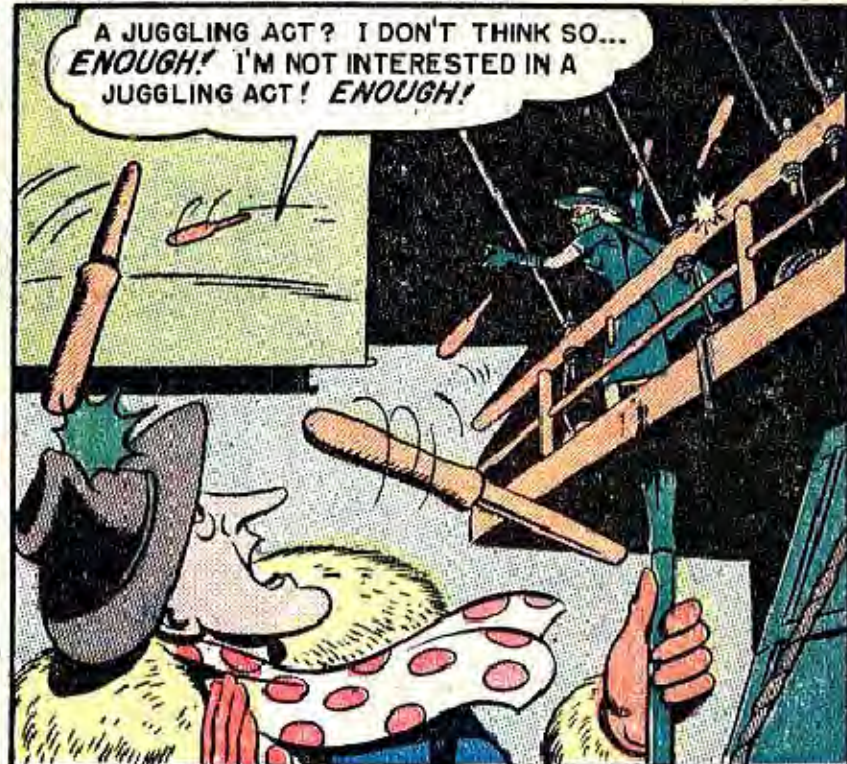
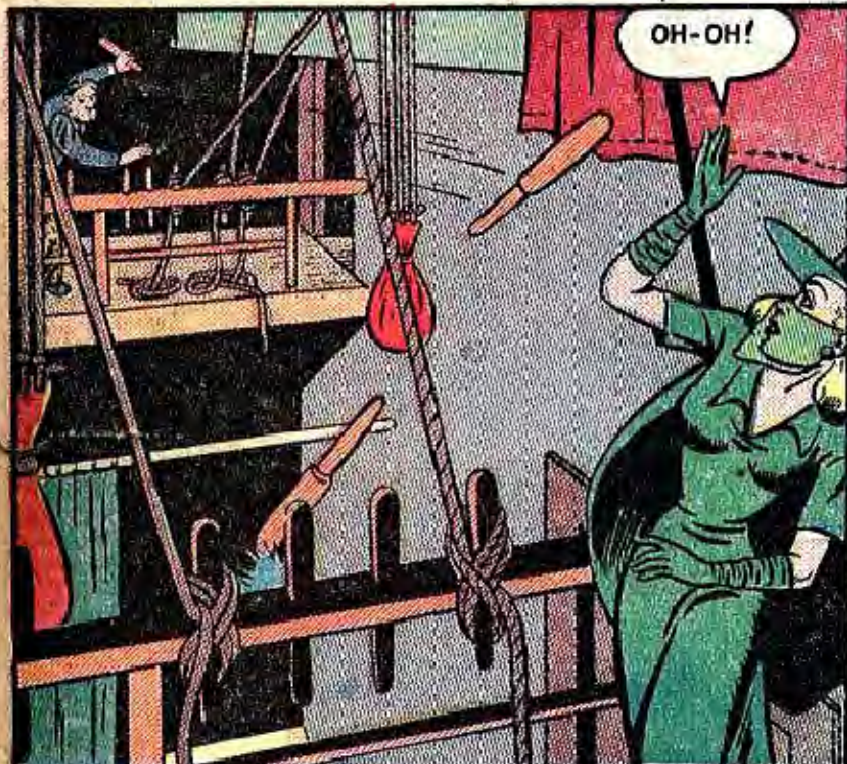


NOW GET BUSY AND WRITE ME A NEW THIRD ACT! AND IF I CATCH YOU TRYING TO ESCAPE AGAIN, JOHN SLIVERS, YOU DON'T GET ANY CHOCOLATE PUDDING!

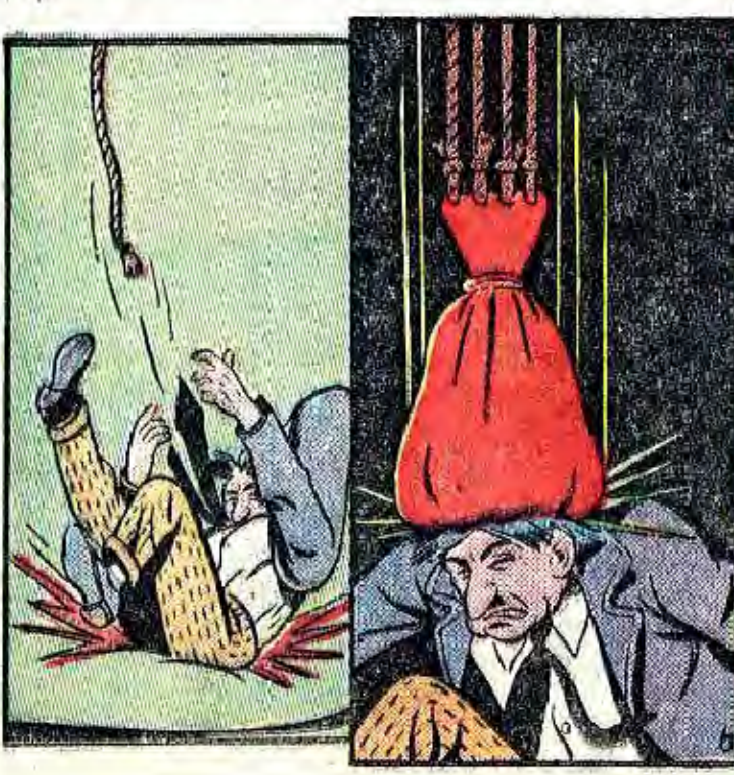
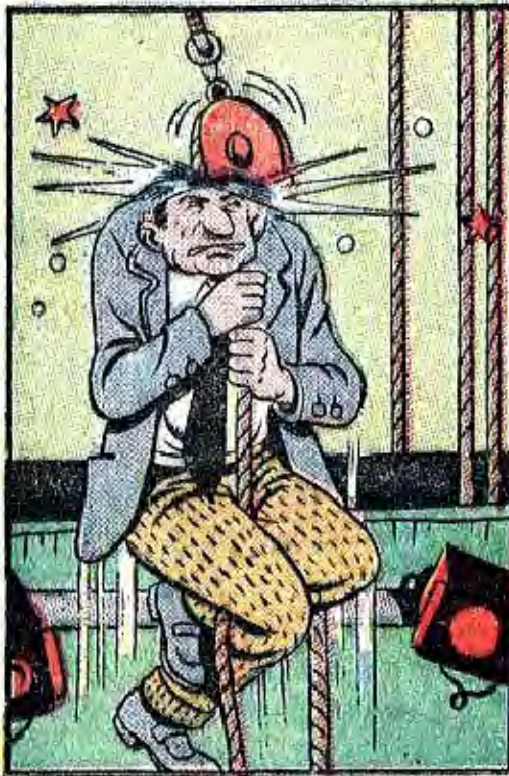
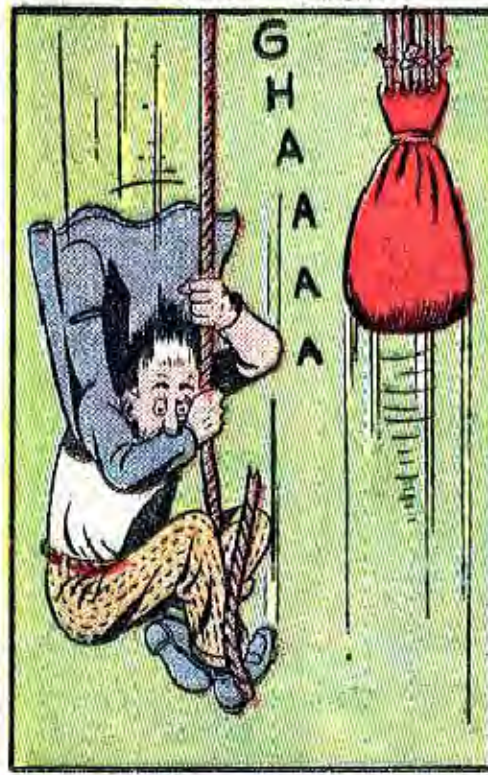
LADY LUCK

WELL, WELL! SO THE INCOMPARABLE WALDO FLOUT HAS A GHOST WRITER!

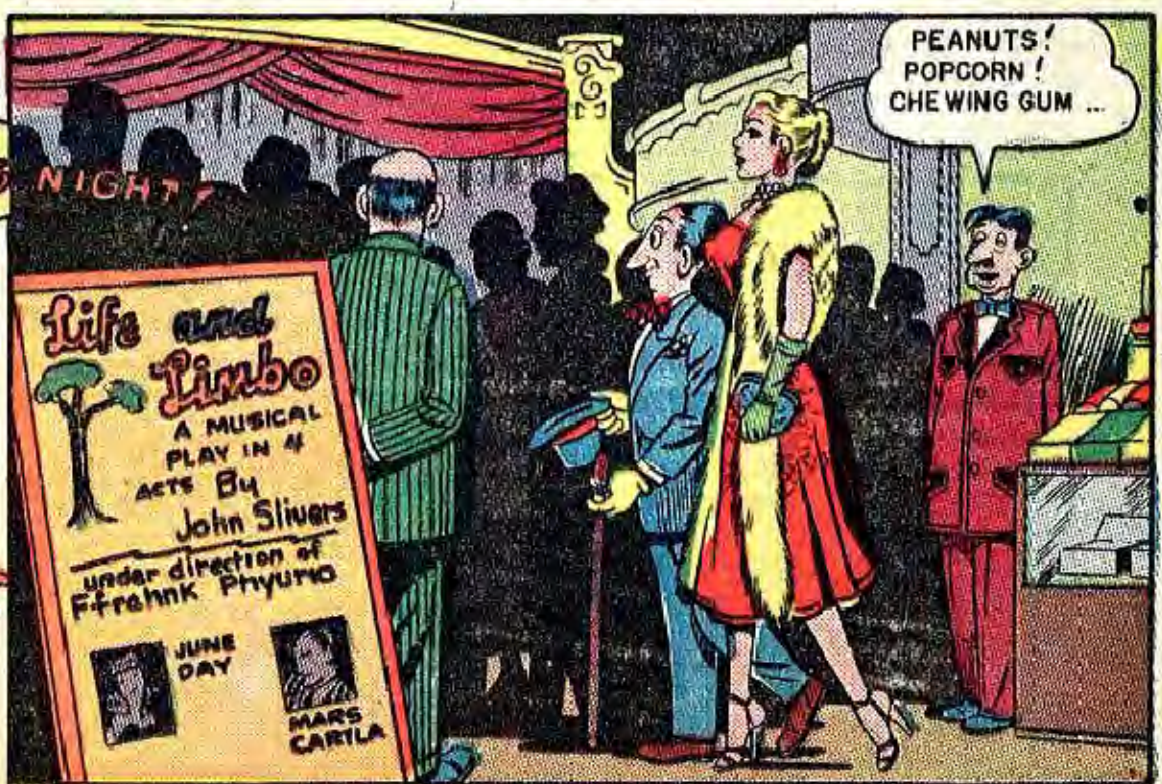
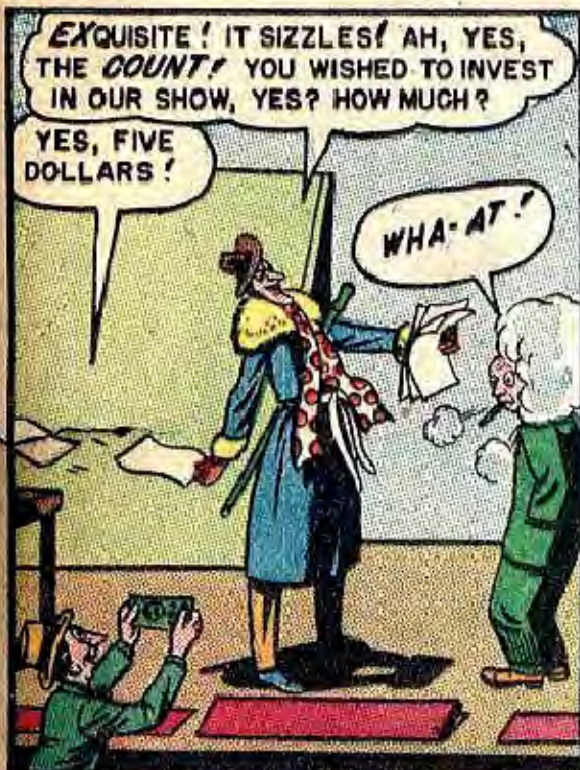
YAAK! YOU STILL HERE?



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

I.C.O.
8

A QUALITY
COMIC
PUBLICATION

AUGUST
No. 90

THE ANGEL-FACED
CRIME FIGHTER

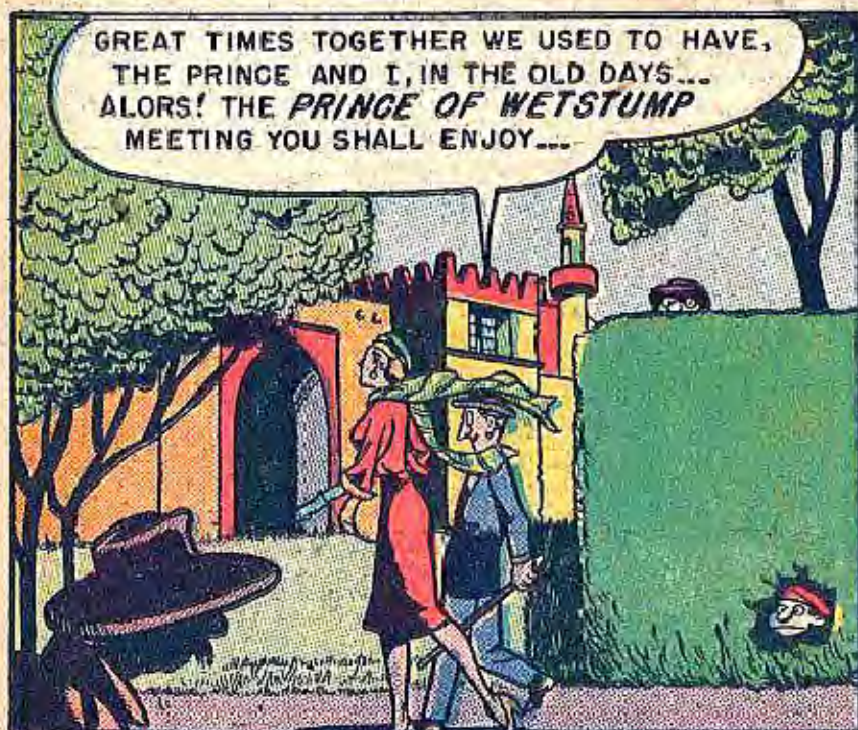
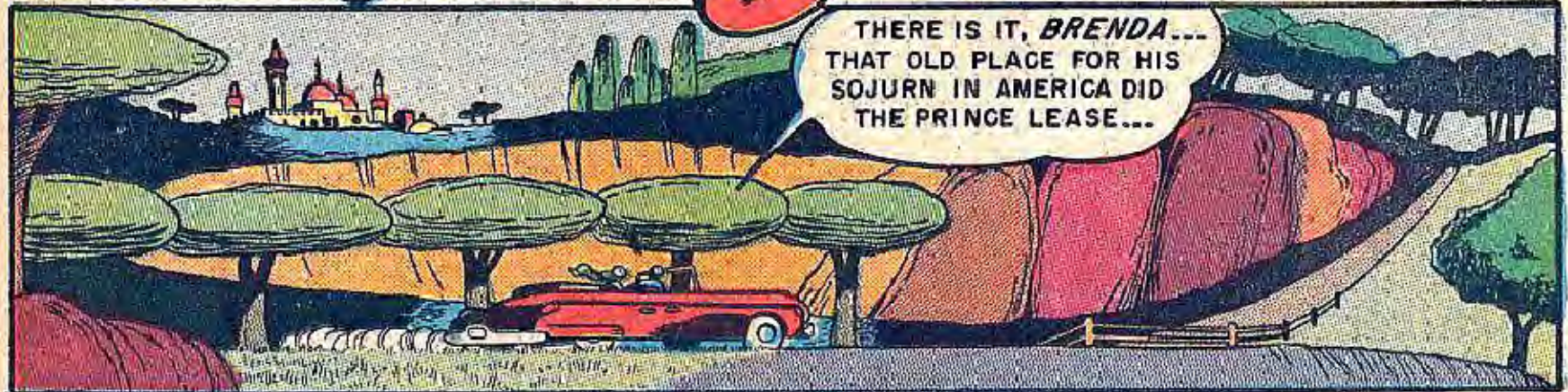
versus

AN IRRESISTIBLE MATA HARI
IN A ROLICKING, SHIVERING
TALE OF
ESPIONAGE!

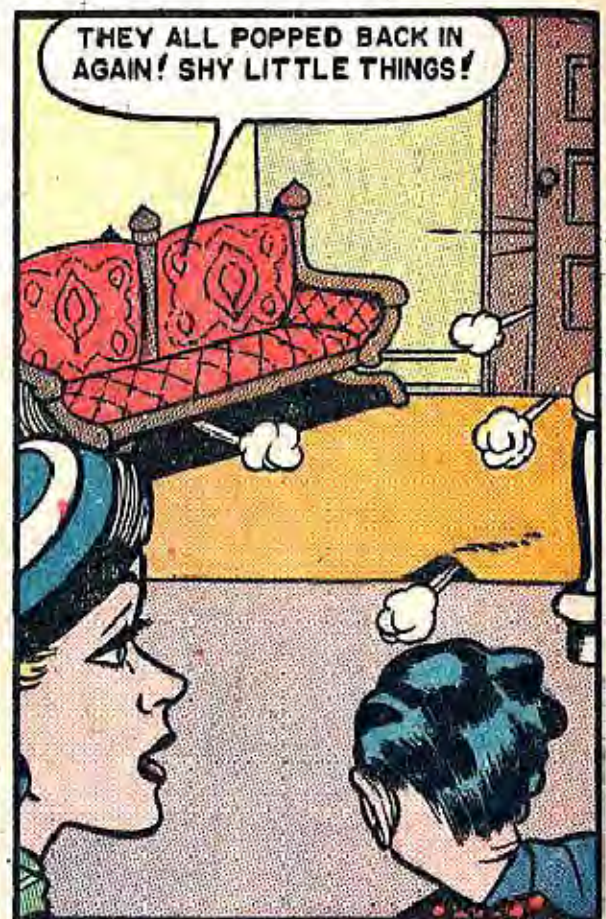
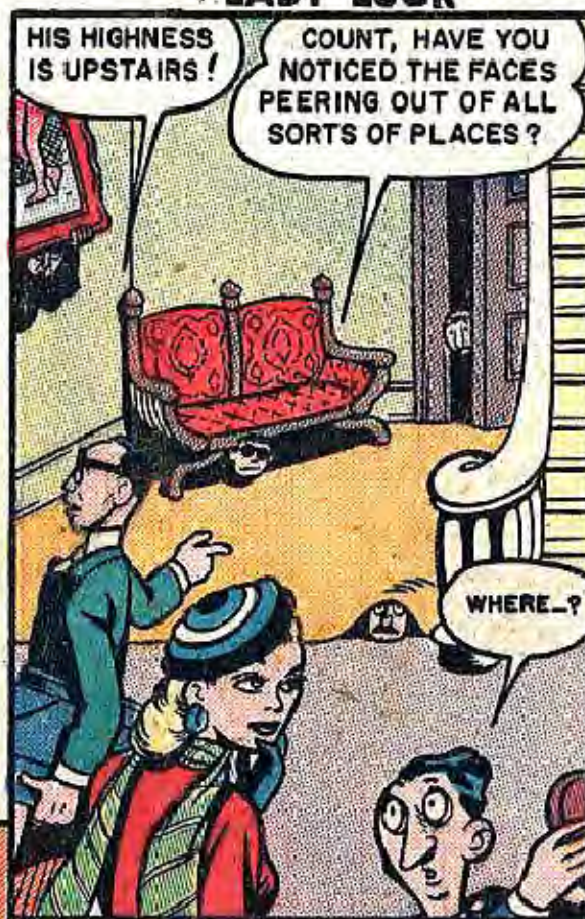
10¢



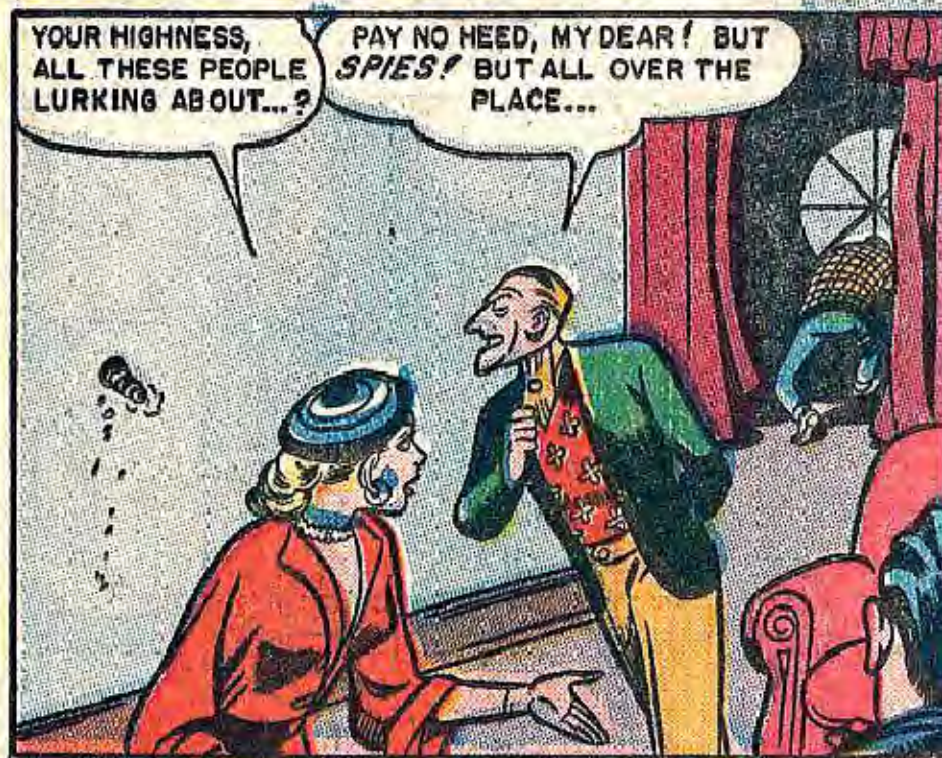
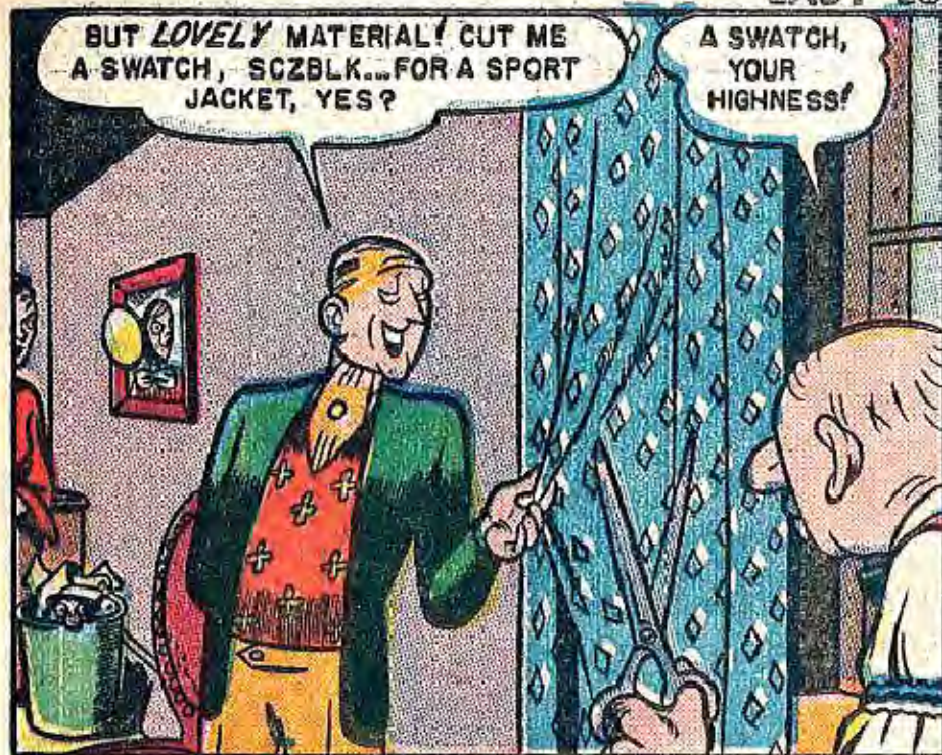
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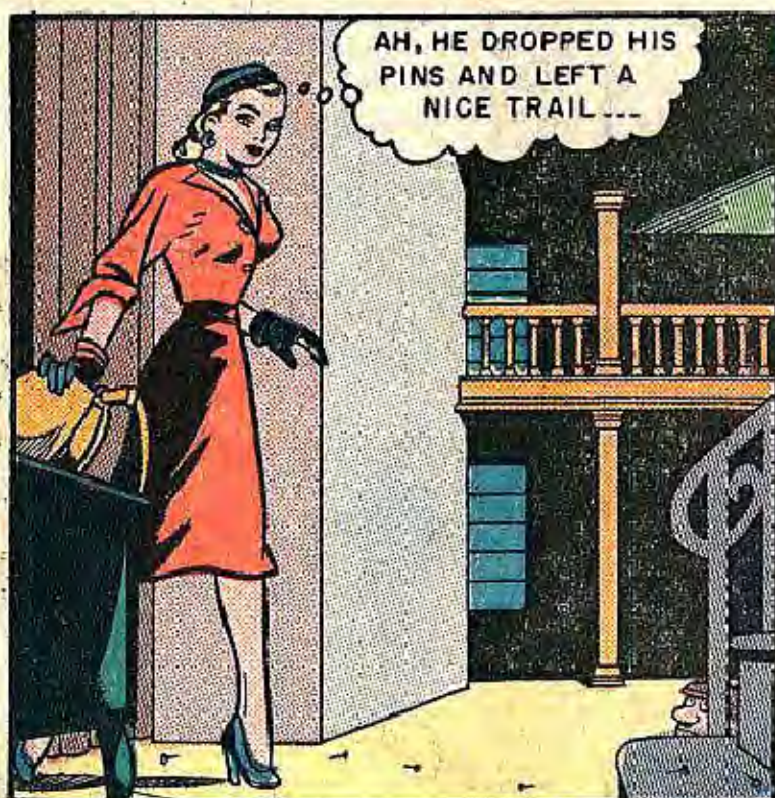
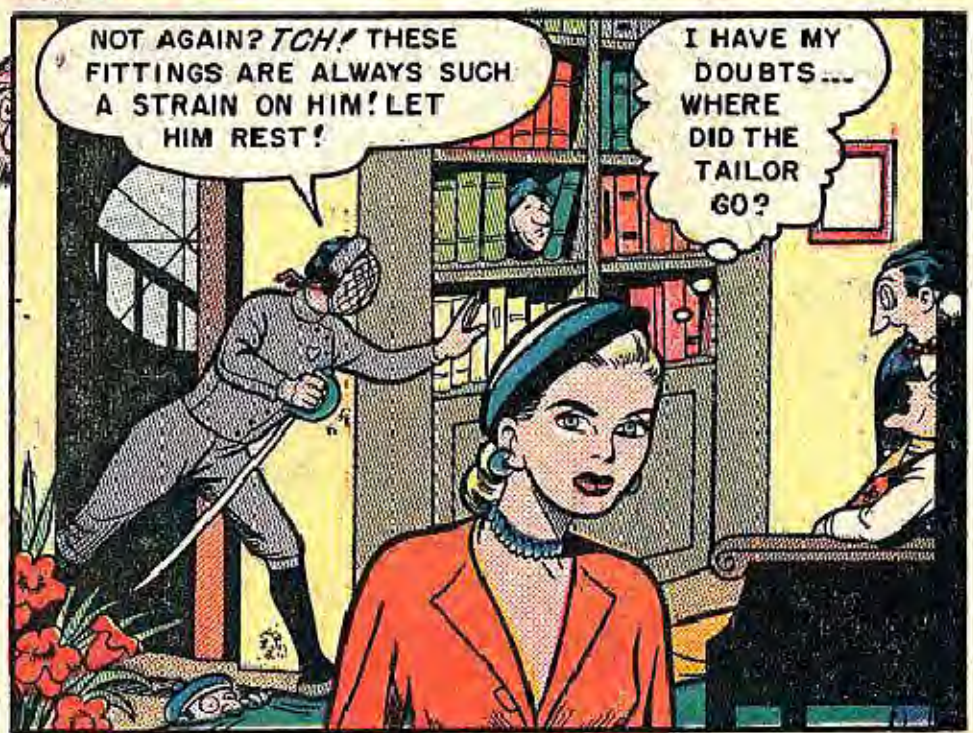
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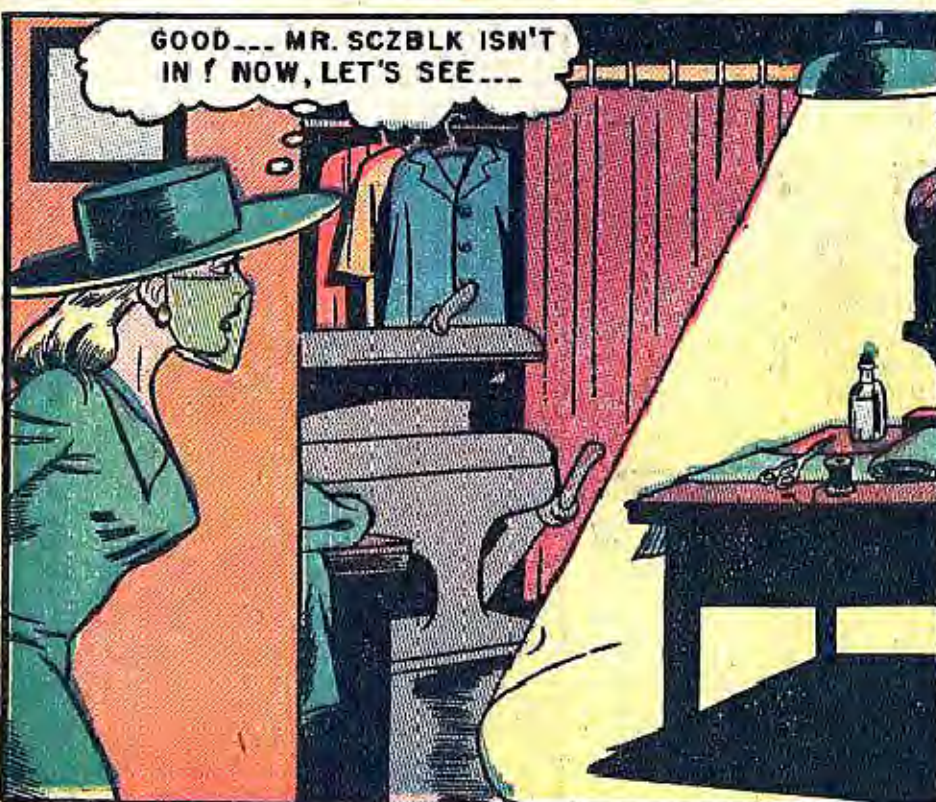
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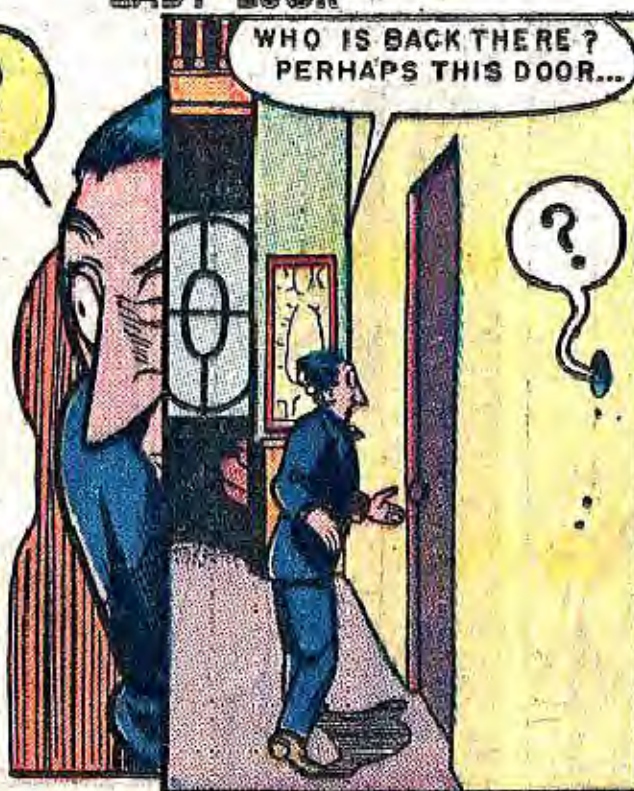
LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



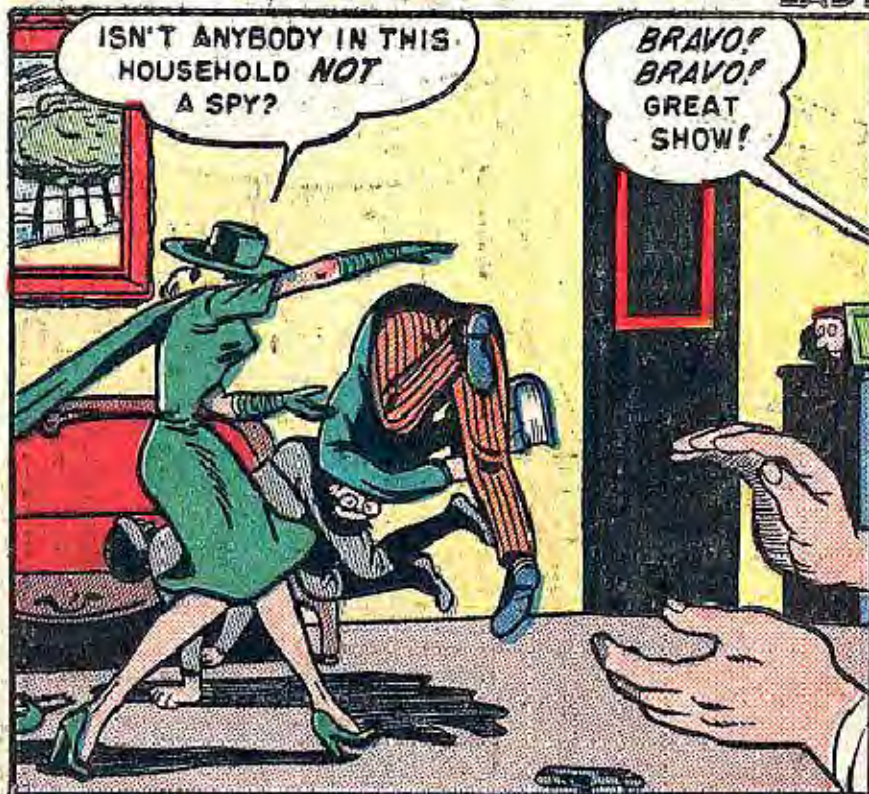
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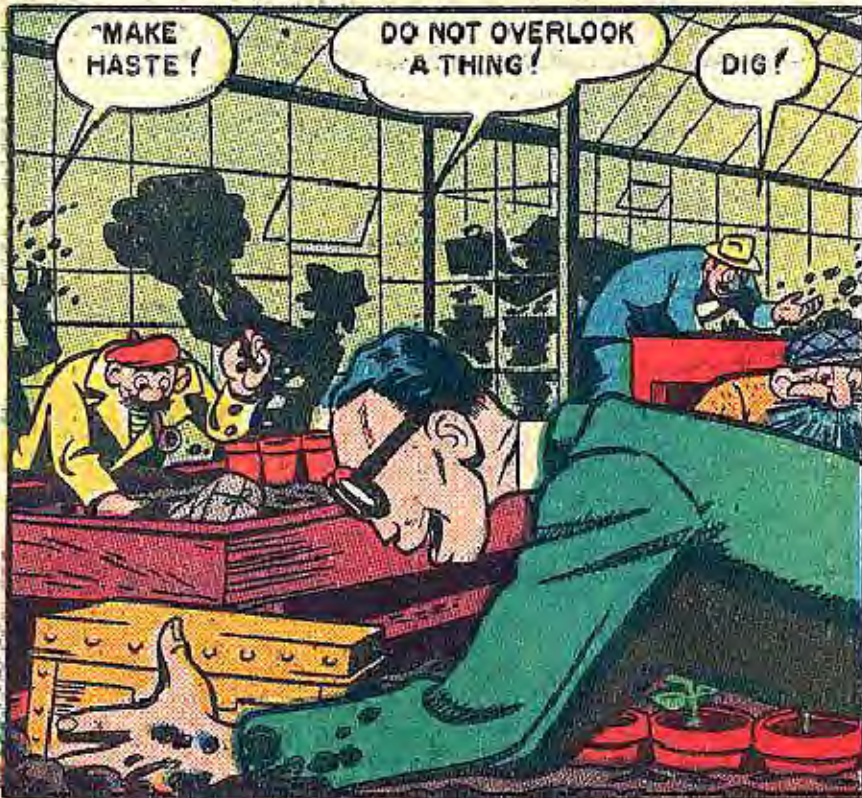
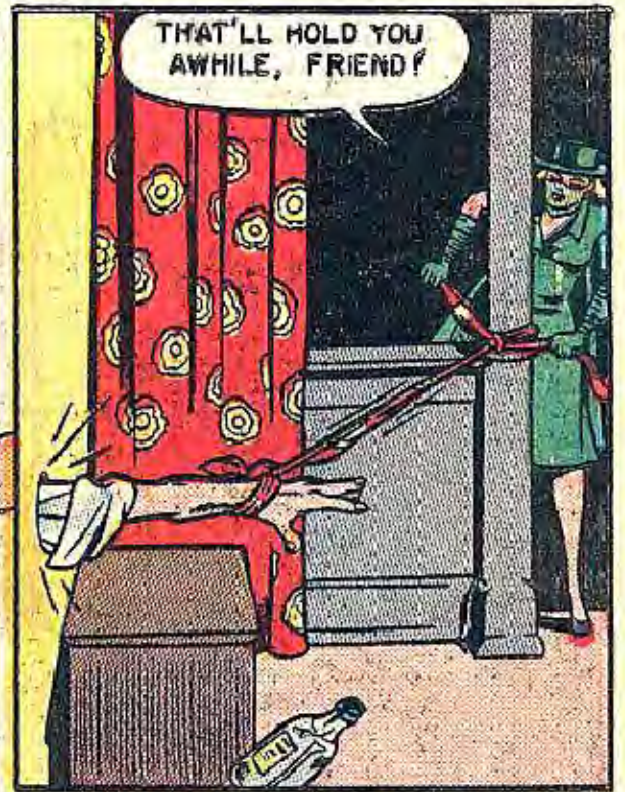
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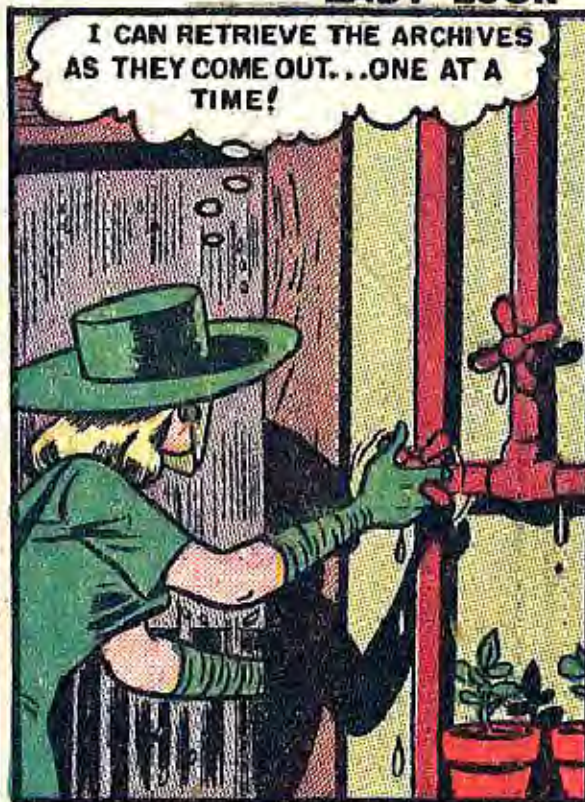
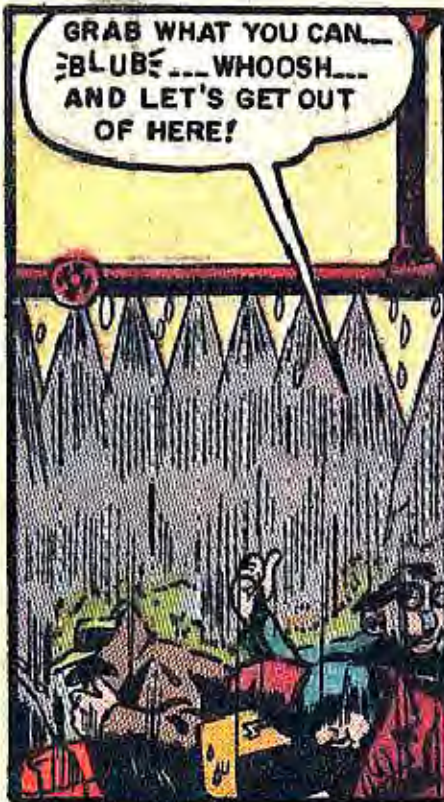
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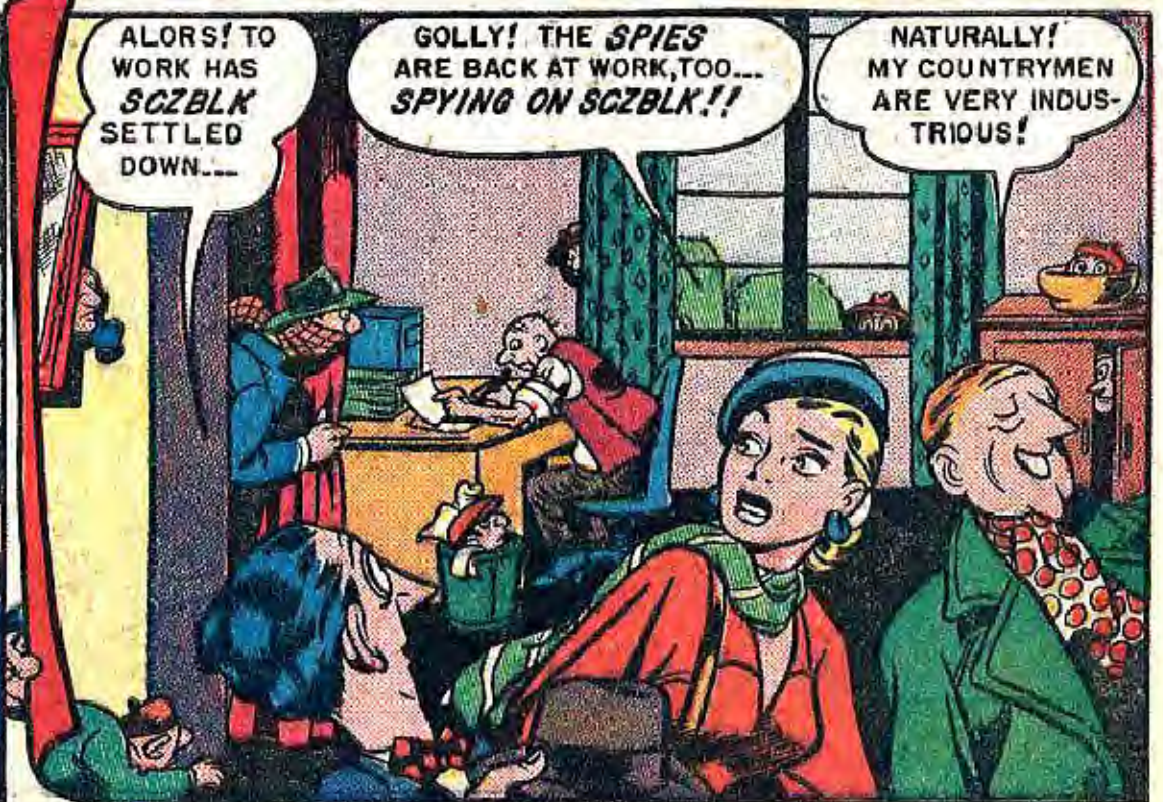
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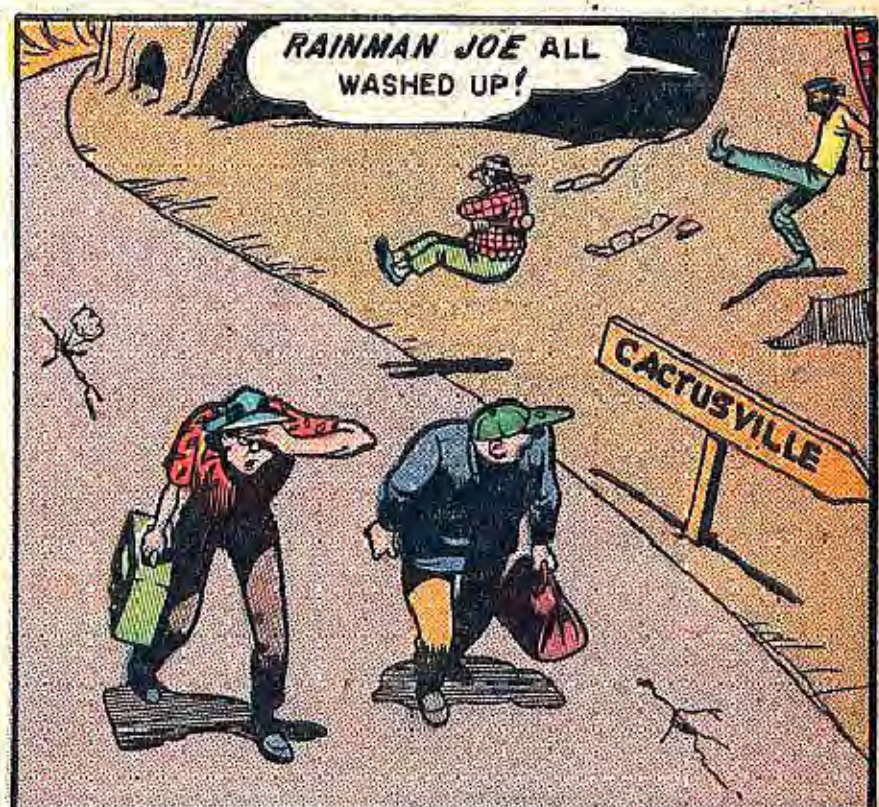
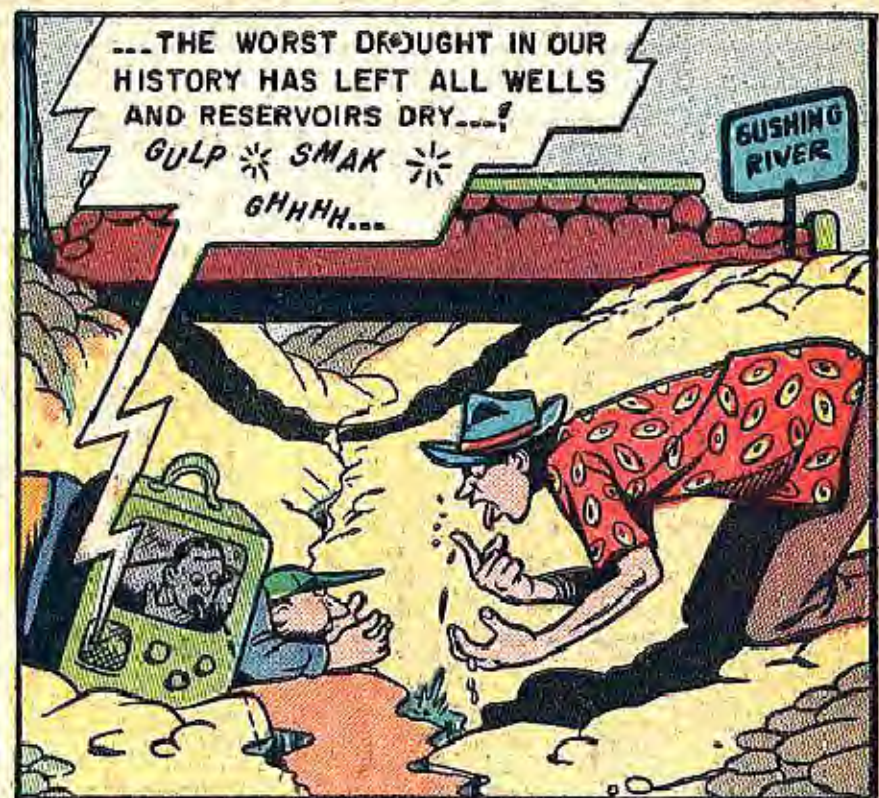
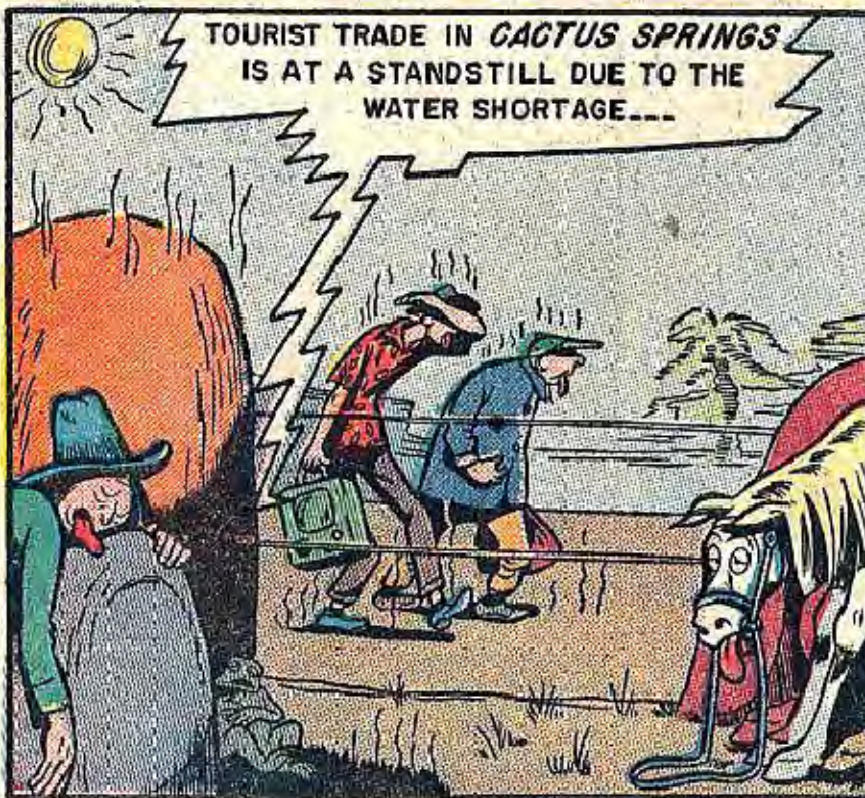
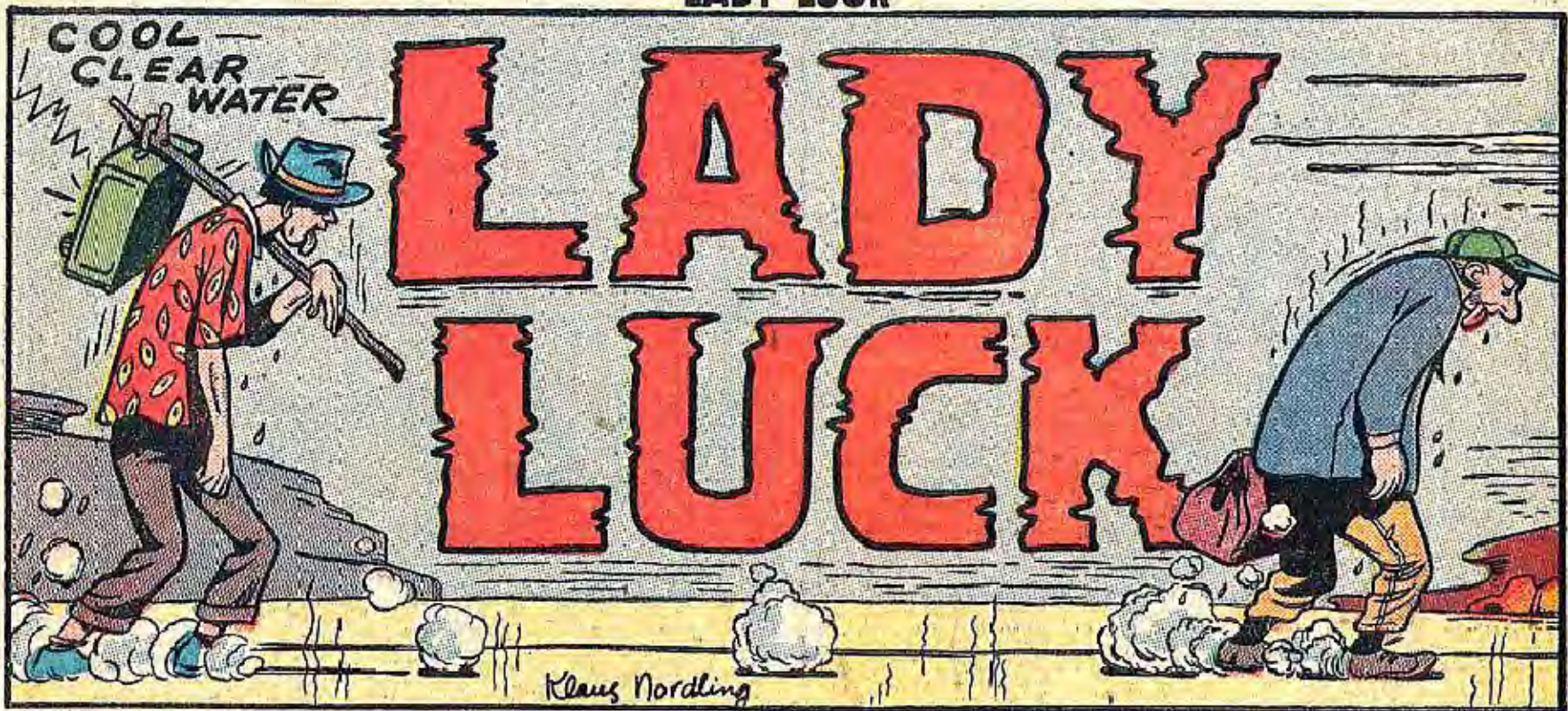


LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK





LADY LUCK



WHA-? BLUBB

WATER!

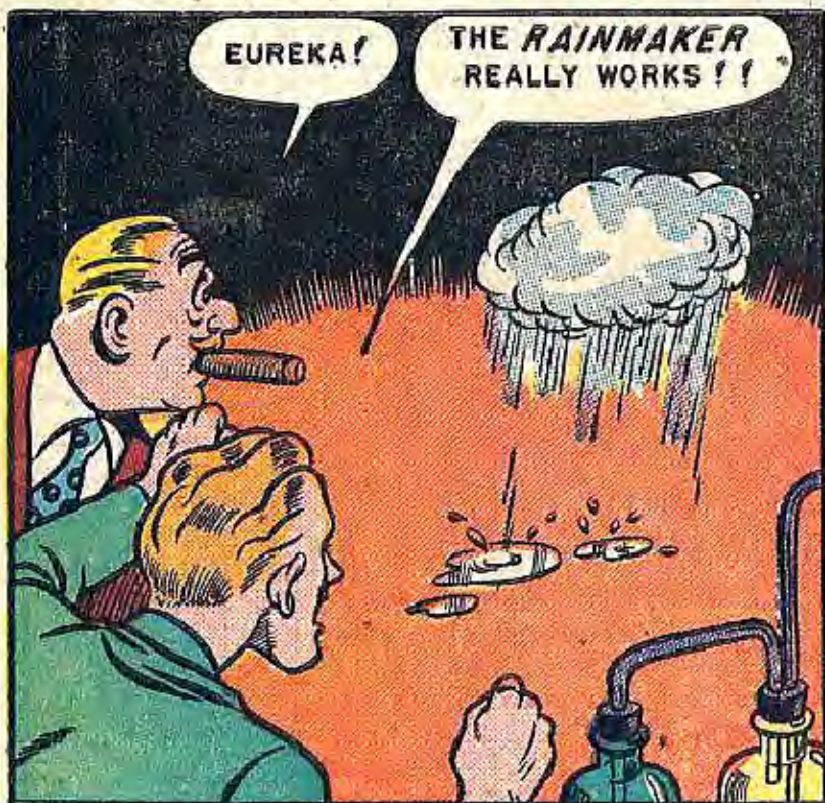


CAN YOU BEAT THAT, *HITCH*? SOMEBODY'S GOT WATER TO THROW AWAY! MMM... SMACK

SLURP
LET'S LOOK IN ON 'EM, *HIKE*!



NOW GIVE ME A BIG PUFF OF SMOKE, MR. BANKS... AND I'LL DIRECT A TINY BLAST AT IT...



EUREKA!

THE *RAINMAKER* REALLY WORKS!!



A FEW MINOR ADJUSTMENTS AND IT'LL WORK OUTDOORS ON A LARGE SCALE! TOO BAD YOU HAVE TO CATCH THE TRAIN, MR. BANKS...

I'LL BE IN CHICAGO A WEEK, *PLUVIUS*... MY DAUGHTER, *BRENDA* AND *PEECOLO* WILL REMAIN HERE IN CACTUS SPRINGS TO REPRESENT ME... GOOD LUCK, *PLUVIUS*...



HITCH, I THINK WE'VE LATCHED ONTO SOMETHING HERE!

I'M NOT AVERSE TO A FEW FAST BUCKS MYSELF, *HIKE*!



WE'RE FROM THE WEATHER BUREAU...

HE'S THE WEATHER INSPECTOR... HE'D LIKE TO SEE YOUR *RAIN-MAKER* IN OPERATION...

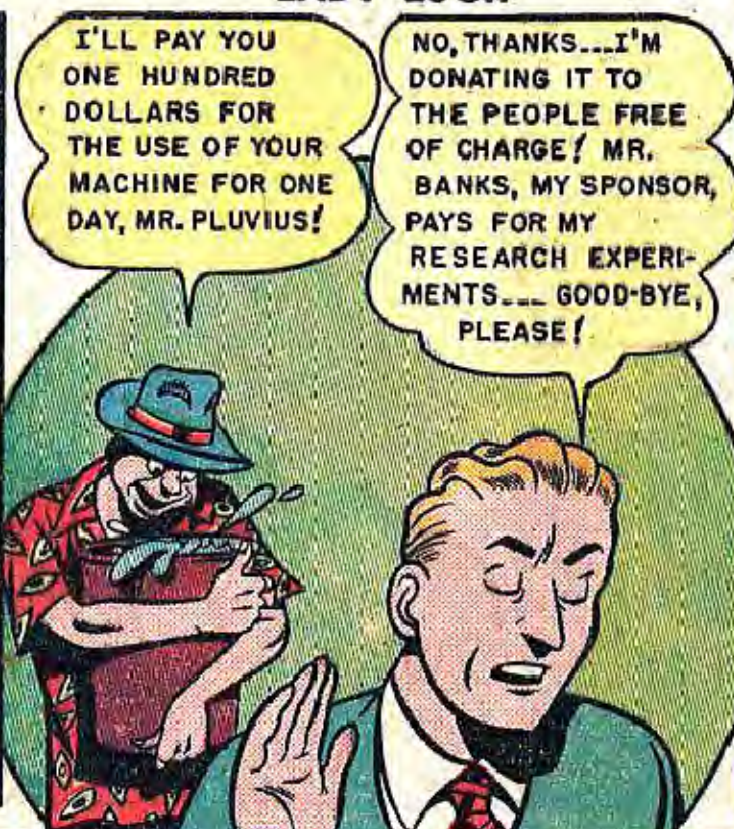


CERTAINLY! WE SET THE TRASH IN THAT BASKET ON FIRE... NOW WATCH... I DIRECT MY MACHINE AT THE SMOKE CLOUD...

LADY LUCK



IT'S RAINING!
IT PRECIPITATES!
THE WATER
QUENCHES
THE FIRE!



I'LL PAY YOU
ONE HUNDRED
DOLLARS FOR
THE USE OF YOUR
MACHINE FOR ONE
DAY, MR. PLUVIUS!

NO, THANKS...I'M
DONATING IT TO
THE PEOPLE FREE
OF CHARGE! MR.
BANKS, MY SPONSOR,
PAYS FOR MY
RESEARCH EXPERI-
MENTS... GOOD-BYE,
PLEASE!



HORRORS,
HOW OLD-
FASHIONED!
EXPLAIN
THE FACTS
OF LIFE
TO HIM,
HIKE!

YOU
NEED TO
CAPITALIZE
ON YOUR
INVENTION...
YOU NEED
AN AGENT...



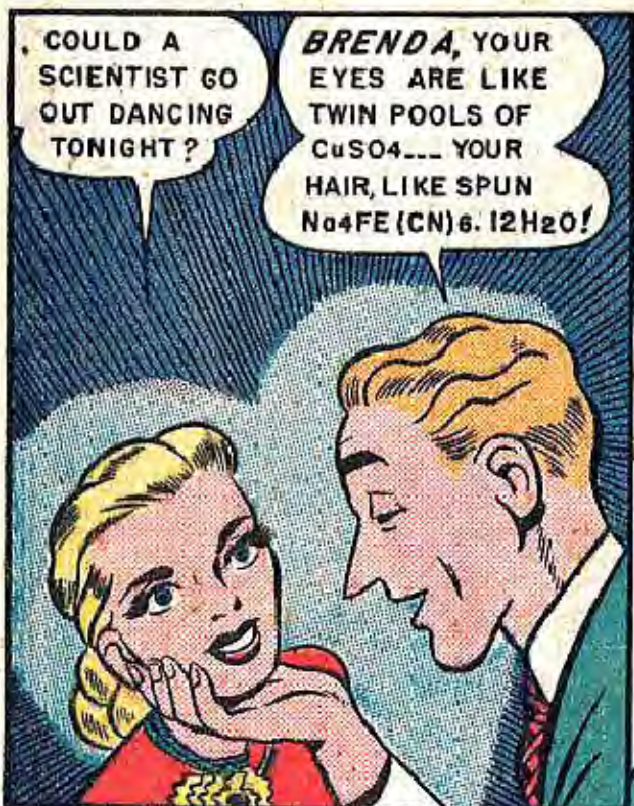
I SAID "NO"! HERE'S THE
PUNCTUATION MARK!



THOSE CHEAP
CHISELLERS
ARE OUT
TO SKIN
ANYBODY
AND
EVERYBODY!



POOR PLUVIUS... YOU'VE
BEEN WORKING TOO HARD! YOU
SHOULD FORGET CHEMISTRY
SOMETIMES
AND ENJOY
YOURSELF...



COULD A
SCIENTIST GO
OUT DANCING
TONIGHT?

BRENDA, YOUR
EYES ARE LIKE
TWIN POOLS OF
 CuSO_4 ... YOUR
HAIR, LIKE SPUN
 $\text{Na}_4\text{Fe}(\text{CN})_6 \cdot 12\text{H}_2\text{O}$!



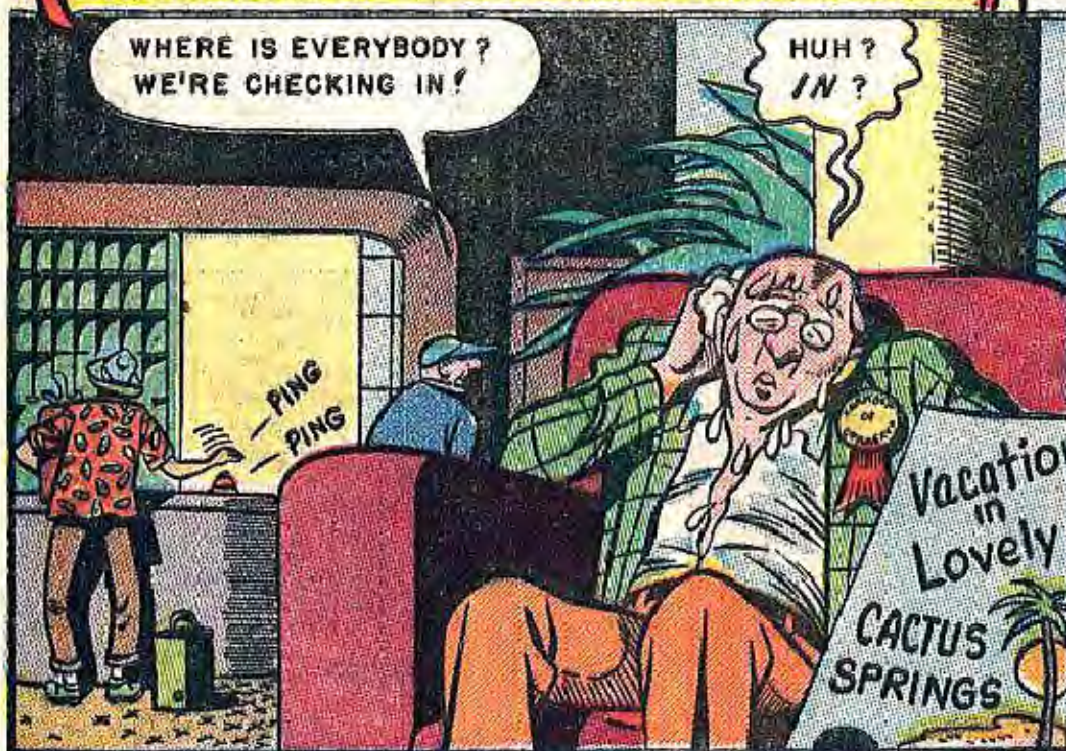
THAT REMINDS ME...
 $\text{C}_2\text{H}_5\text{OH} + \text{HC}_2\text{H}_3\text{O}_2$
 H_2SO_4 $\text{C}_2\text{H}_5 \cdot \text{C}_2\text{H}_3\text{O}_2$
 $+ \text{H}_2\text{O}$!... SAY, I'M
HUNGRY... I HAVE TO
CALL DINING SERVICE...



SEND ME OVER A *SODIUM SILICATE*
SALAD, *CARBON DIOXIDE SOUP*
AND A *SUPER-PHOSPHATE*
SANDWICH...

LADY LUCK

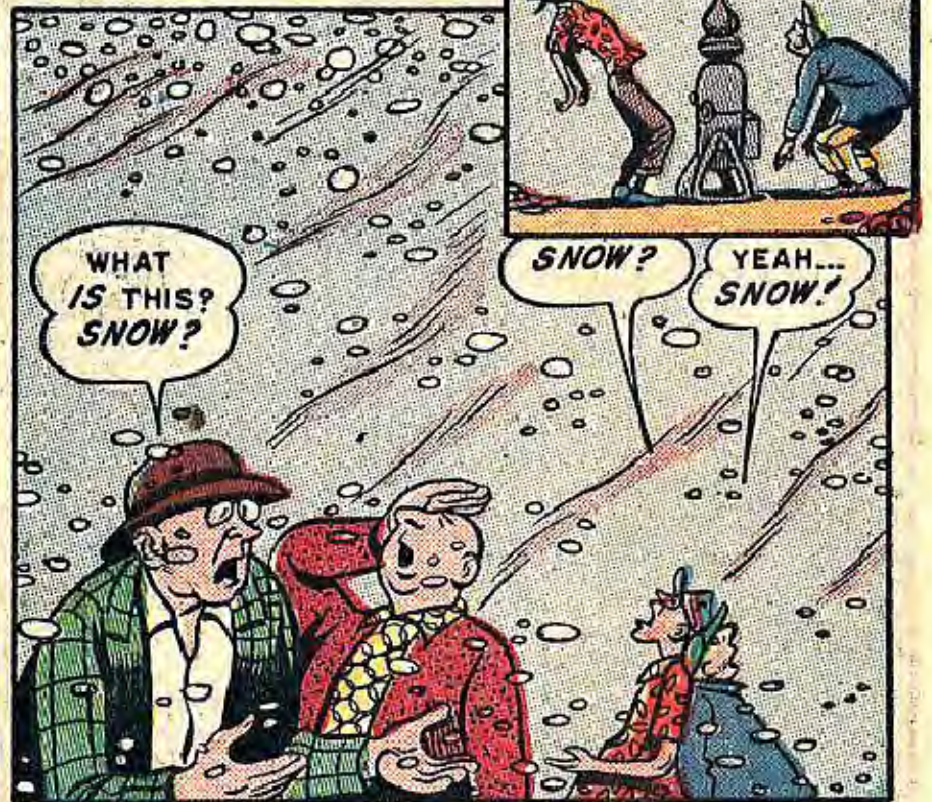
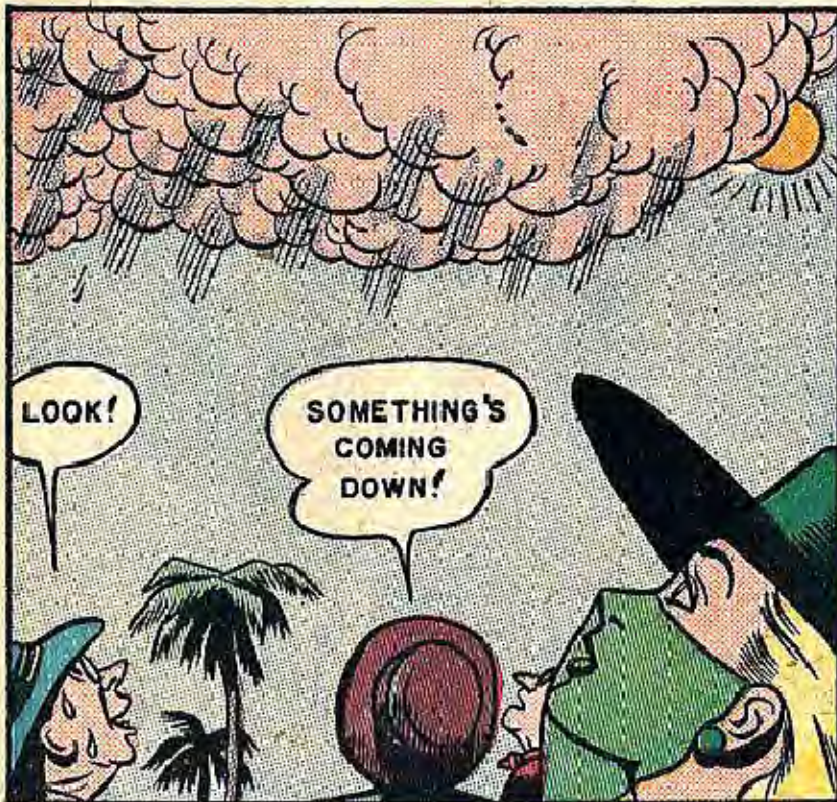
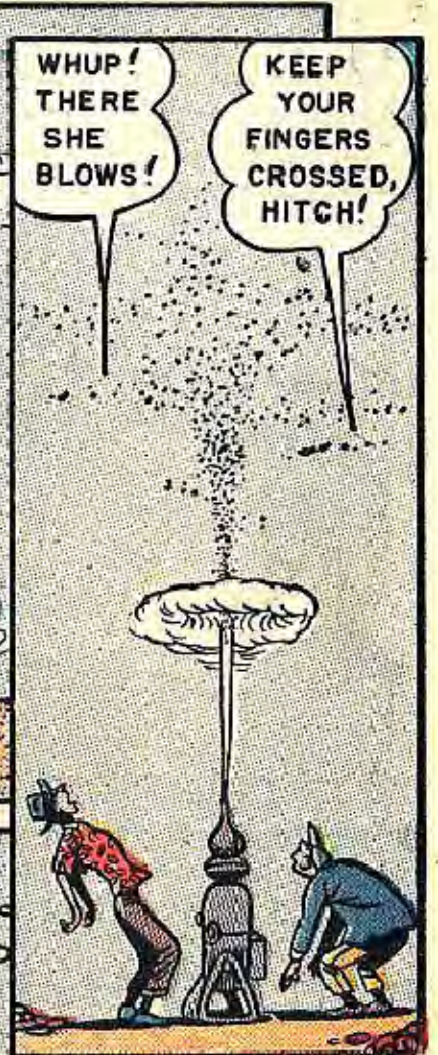
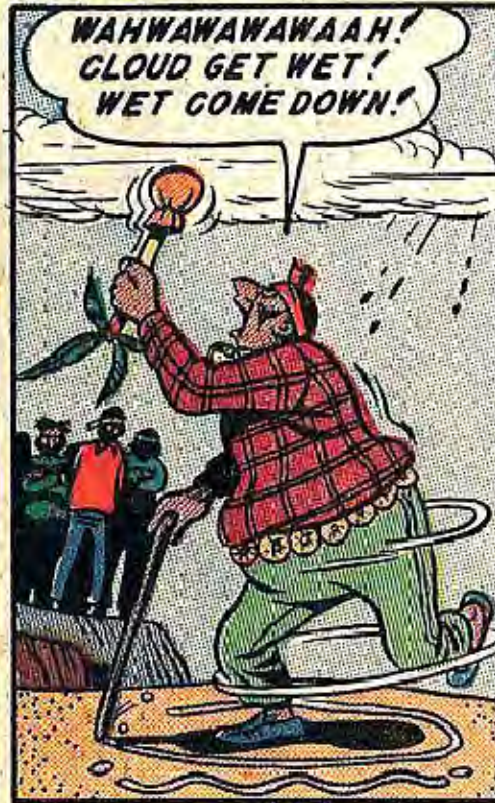
MEANWHILE... THE CACTUS SPRINGS HOTEL LOBBY...



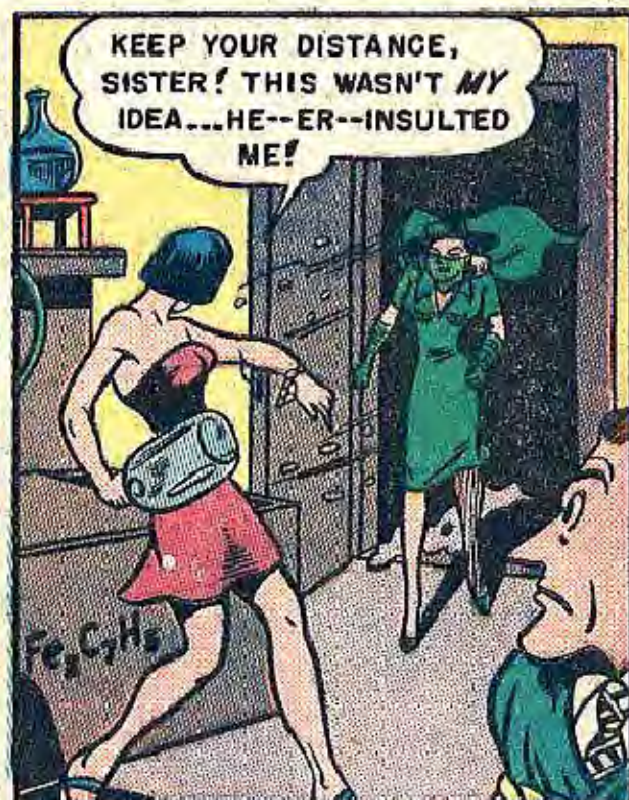
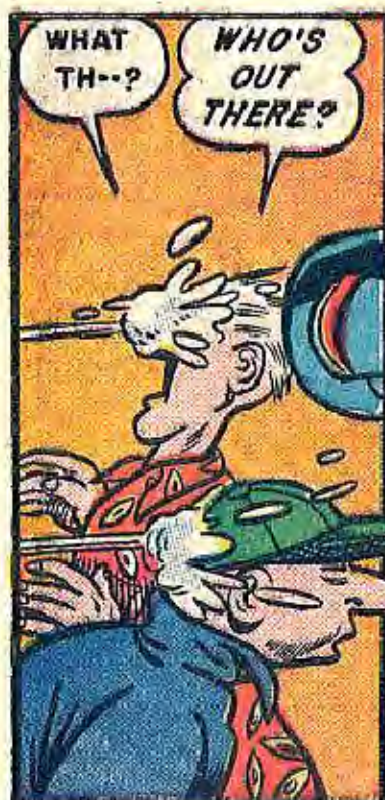
LADY LUCK



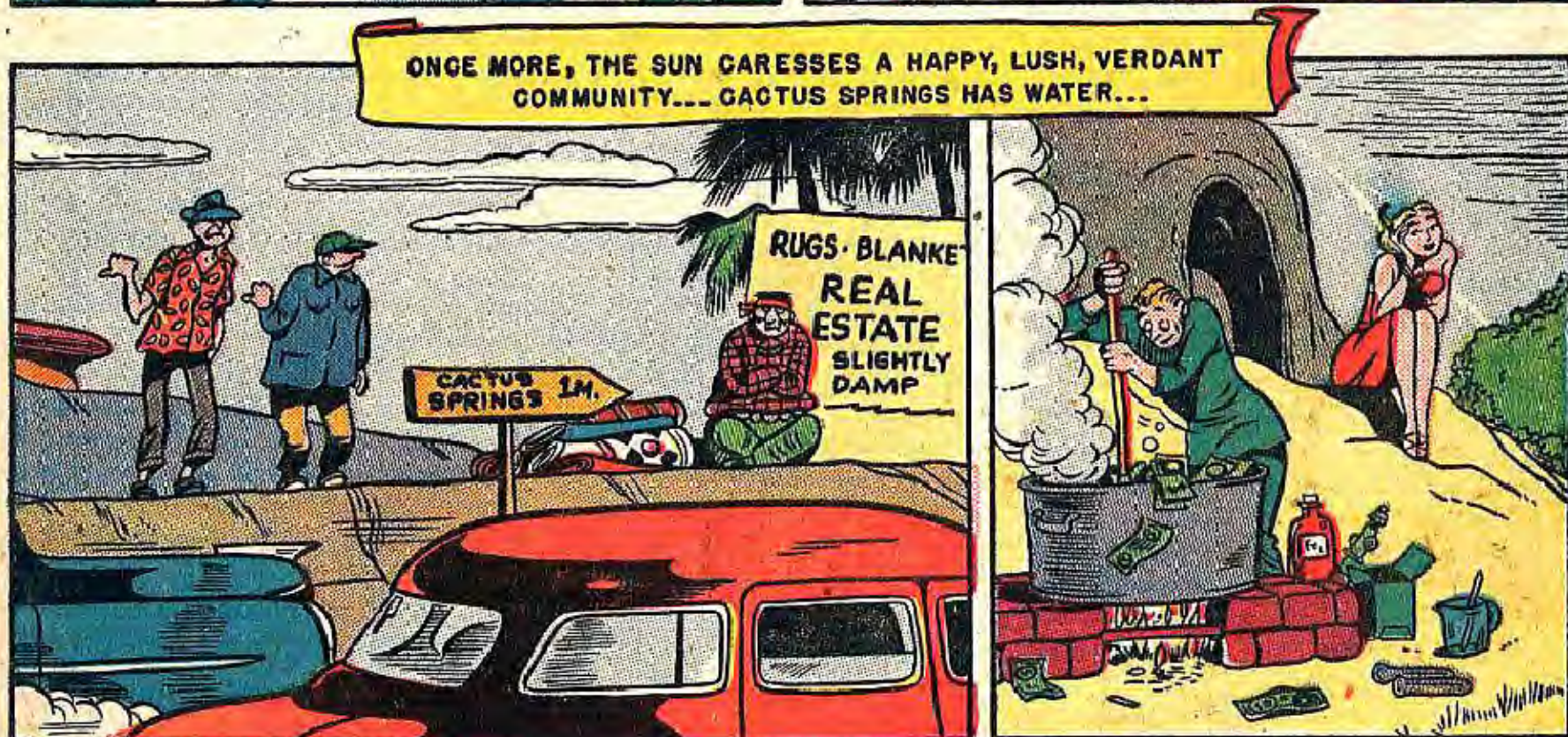
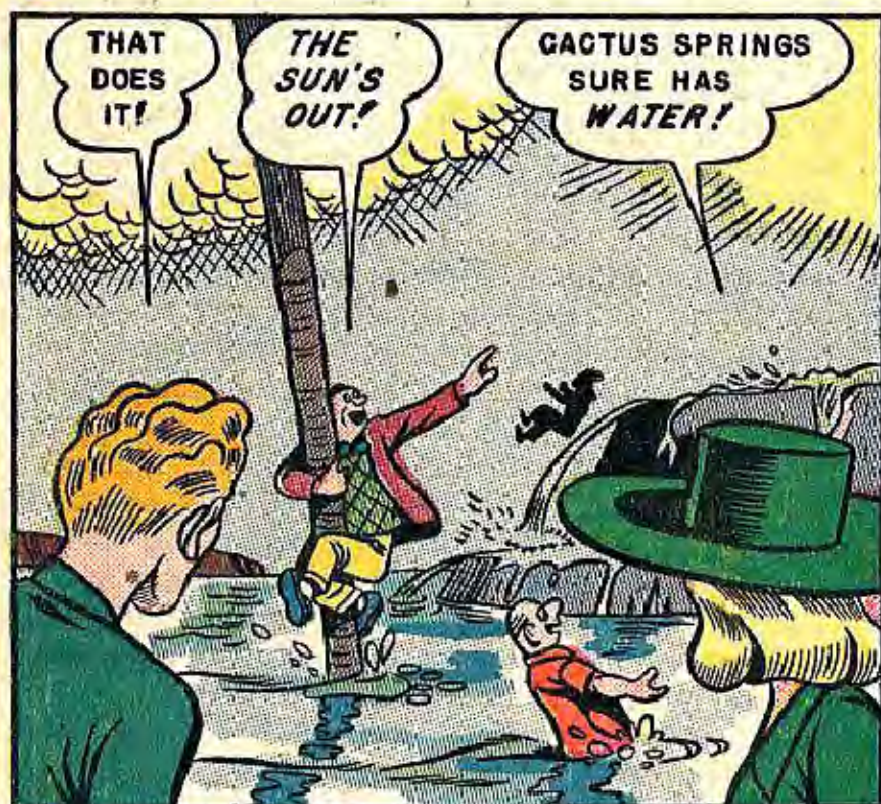
LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

whereof and all concerned
 To wit: The part
 designated hereinafter as party of the second part
 Signed:

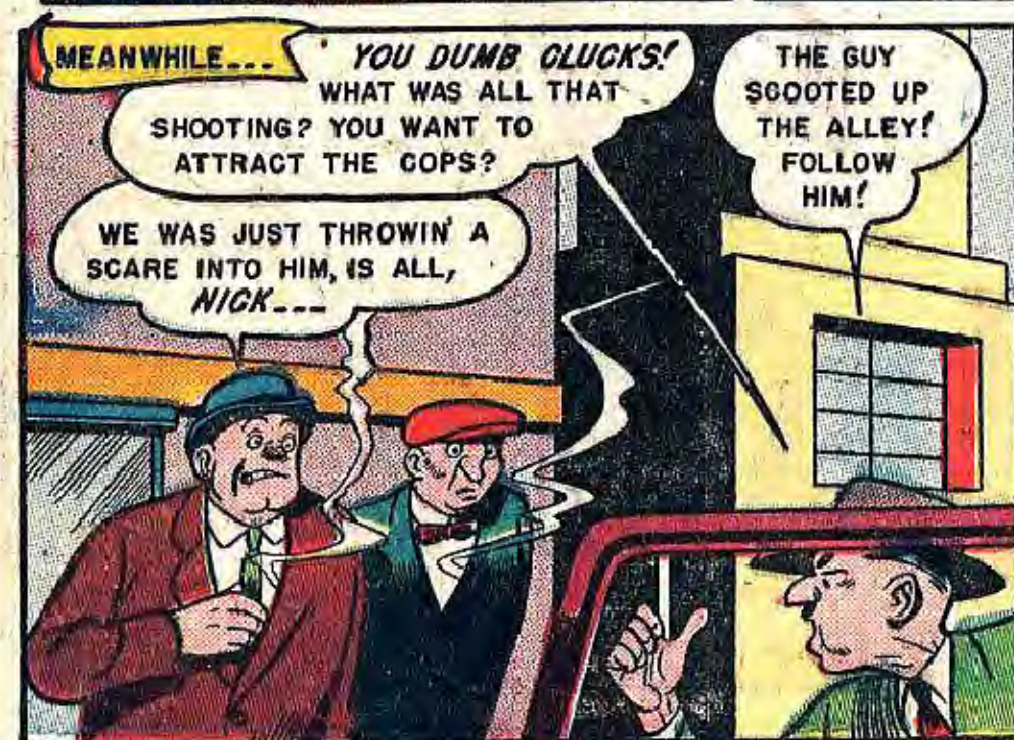
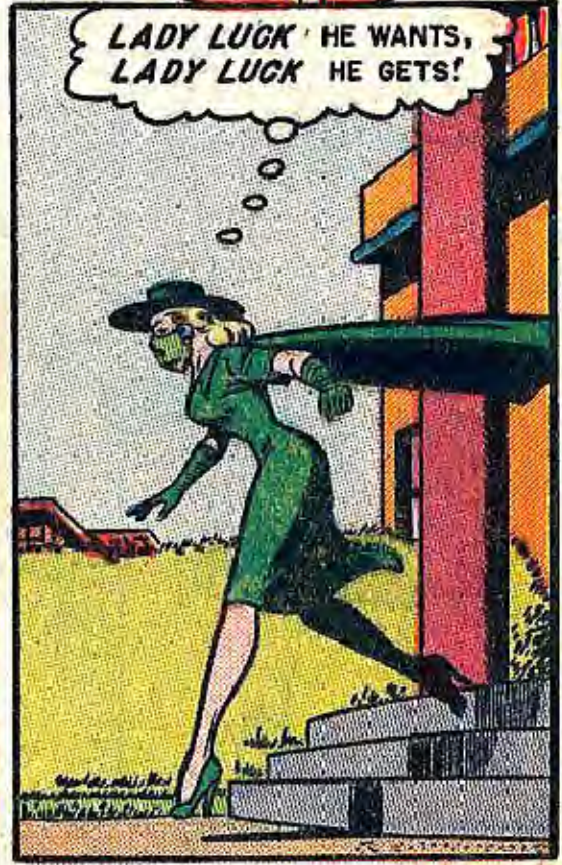
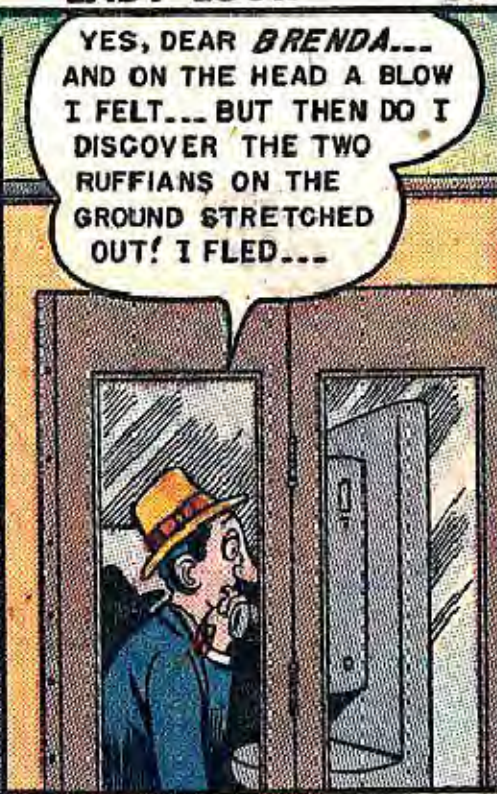
Lady Luck

Witness:
Klaus Nordling

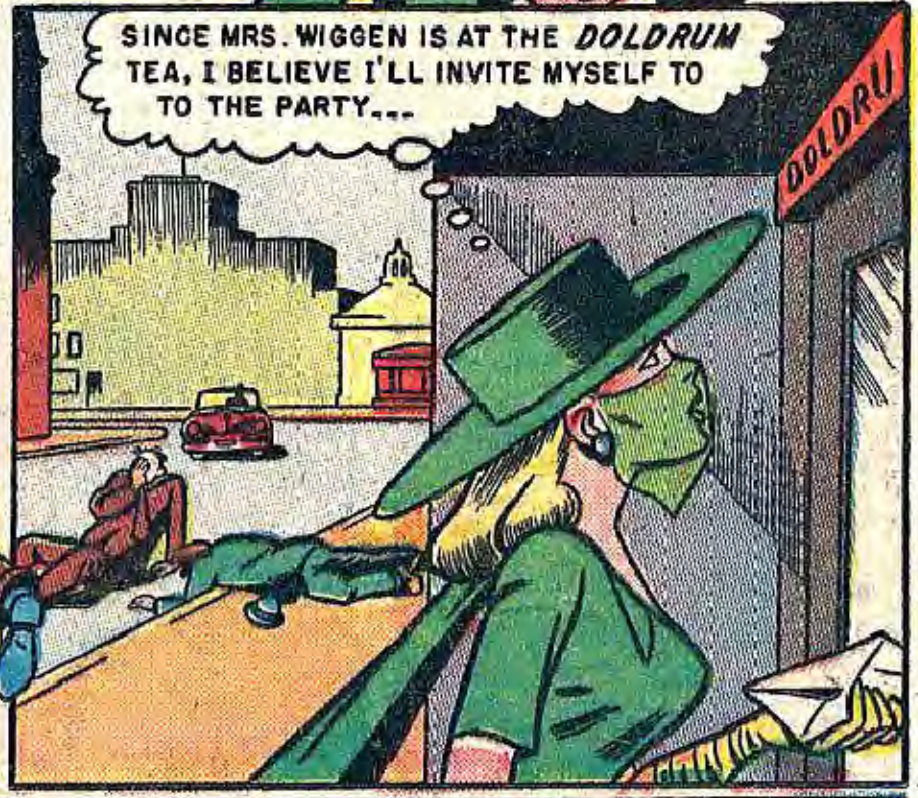
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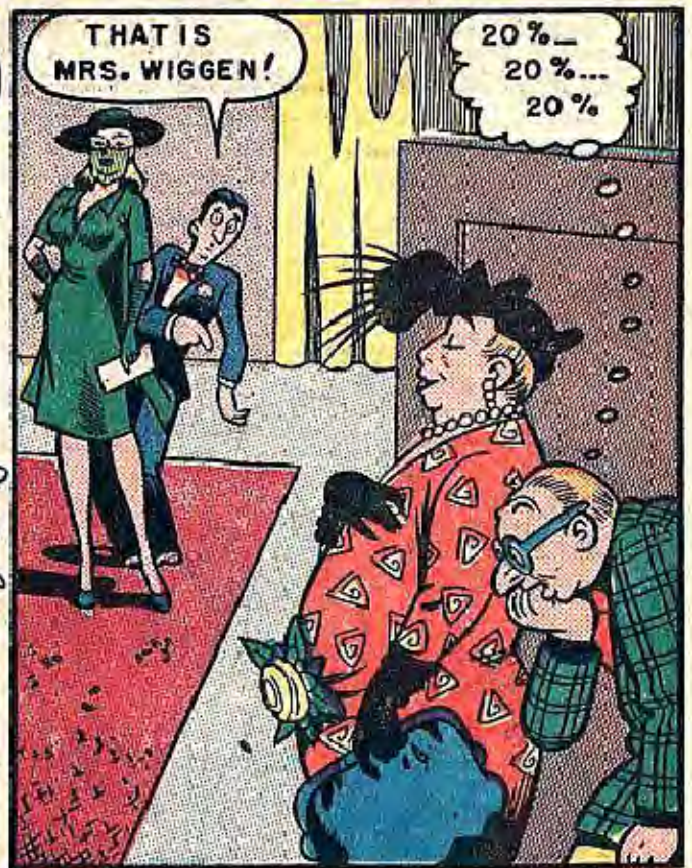
LADY LUCK



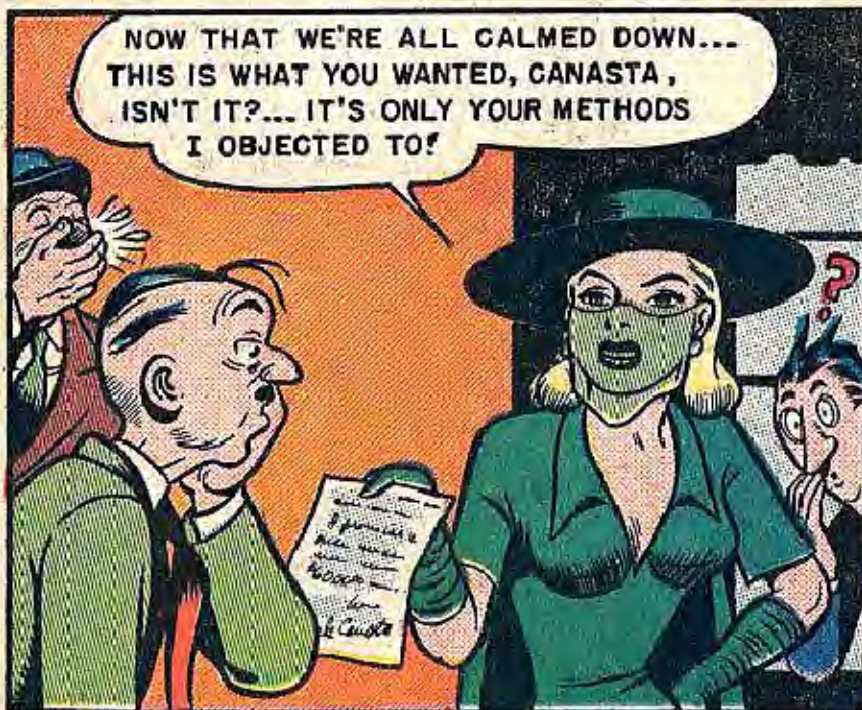
LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK



LADY LUCK

AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU'RE A **FAKE**... YOU'RE NOT **WIGGEN'S WIDOW**, NOT **STENNICKLE'S SISTER**, NOT AN F.B.I. BASKET-EMPTIER! ALL THESE PAPERS ARE **WORTHLESS FORGERIES!** YOU'RE...



SADIE, THE INKSLINGER! THE SLICKEST FORGER IN THE HISTORY OF THE TRADE!

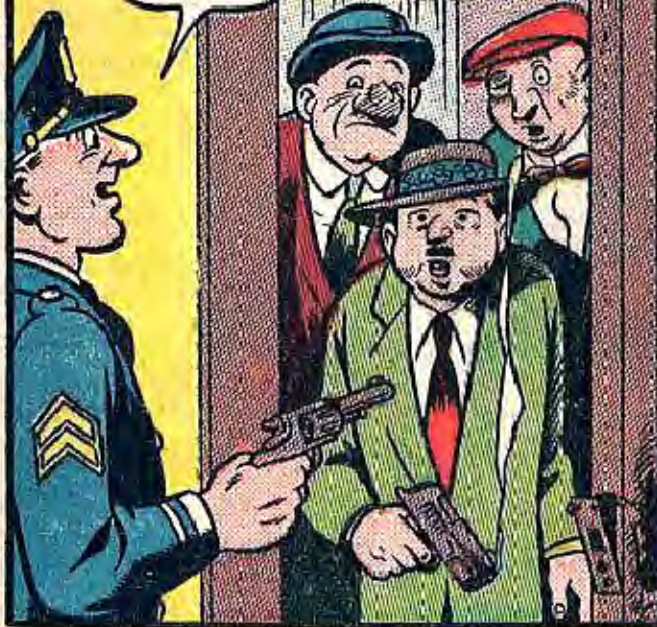


YOU CAN'T HOLD ME! I HAVE A WRIT OF HABEAS CORPUS... **YIPE!**



WE'RE BLASTING OUR WAY OUTA HERE!!

NICK CANASTA! WELCOME TO OUR MIDST!



YOU STARTED ALL THIS, CANASTA! AND I HAPPEN TO KNOW THINGS ABOUT YOUR GAMBLING... AND JOHN WIGGEN'S DEATH... AND...



SAVE IT, SADIE... WE'LL CLEAR IT ALL UP AT HEADQUARTERS!



HMMM...

SUCH AN INSPIRING NOVEL!

A STUPENDOUS CANVAS!

ECSTATIC!

EXCITING!

OH, IT MAKES LIFE AROUND US SEEM SO DULL!

YES!

